

MORO LEADER.

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L. W. HUNTING, Editor. WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 1898.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

- UNITED STATES: William McKinley, President; Garrett A. Hobart, Vice President; W. R. Day, Secretary of State; Lyman P. Gage, Secretary of Treasury; C. N. Bliss, Secretary of Interior; Russell A. Alger, Secretary of War; John D. Long, Secretary of Navy; James A. Gary, Postmaster General; John W. Griggs, Attorney General; James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture; Binger Hermann, Joint Commissioner.

Several capitalists have been looking around lately with a view to investing in Sherman county. There are several good opportunities right here in Moro. A large first-class flouring mill would pay a fine dividend right from the start, and in a short time would bring other enterprises here.

The outlook is not very good for enough ships to arrive in Portland to handle this year's wheat crop. There are fewer vessels in port and on the way than a year ago. There will be many thousands of tons of wheat to handle—more than a year ago.

Peter Mortensen of Nebraska, an old acquaintance of the editor of the LEADER, has received the Republican nomination for state treasurer of his state.

So far several state Republican conventions have come out in plain terms on the money question. Where they have not, it is probably because of the tacit understanding that the St. Louis platform is sufficiently plain to be understood by an average intellect.

D. C. Ireland, of the Observer, has hid himself away to the coast to listen to what the "sad sea waves are saying." A mirth-loving friend suggests that he has gone away to recuperate from the effects of the pencil-drawing he received at the hands of the LEADER, as a result of attacking it.

Subscribe now for the LEADER.

F. M. Chrisman, a prominent merchant of Silver Lake, is making an experiment in freighting from The Dalles to his town. He has a 30-ton traction engine and a train of six heavy freight wagons at The Dalles coupled together, and expects to start out with his train at once for home.

At the farmers' meeting at Eskineville on Aug. 10, to hear the report of the committee appointed to confer with the officials of the C. S. R. R. concerning freight rates of wheat from Moro to Biggs, it was decided by those present that they would better haul to Biggs, and agreed upon raising \$10,000 to carry on a grain business at the river, after the report of the committee was made.

The war with Spain no sooner draws to a close than rumors of wars between England on the one hand, and Russia and China on the other, begin to loom up in the associated press despatches.

In ten years—from 1888 to 1898, the export of sixteen principal manufactured articles of commerce from this country, has increased nearly 500 per cent, and the last year shows a larger per cent of gain than for several years previous.

The Antelope Herald has passed into the hands of Fred N. Wallace, recently of Mitchell, M. E. Miller retiring. We welcome Editor Wallace, and wish him abundant success, believing the wish will be realized.

LETTER FROM W. E. LEE.

CAMP MERRITT, S. F., Aug. 9, 1898. MORO LEADER EDITOR, Moro, Oregon.—DEAR SIR: I thought perhaps that the people of Sherman county would like to hear from the "School of the Soldier," as the camp is called.

Camp Merritt is situated in the western suburbs of San Francisco in vacant lots. There is nothing but sand here—sand to sleep on, sand in your hair, and sand in your rotations.

Our daily programme is about as follows: 5:40—Reveille. 6:00—Assembly and roll-call. 6:30—Breakfast. 7:15 to 8:00—Calisthenics. 9:00 to 11:00—Drill, Soldiers' School.

11:00 to 11:30—Cleaning of quarters. 11:30 to 12:00—Inspection of quarters. 12:00—Dinner. 1:30 to 4:00—Drill. 5:00 to 5:30—Roll-call and inspection of arms.

We get very fair rations, as to quality, only the quantity is rather too small for the average appetite. The bill of fare is pork or beef, beans, rice, potatoes, cabbage, onions, coffee, sugar, salt, pepper, and fruit about every ten days.

The Oregon Recruits have been receiving equipments to-day in the way of brown duck fatigue uniforms, shoes, woolen socks, etc. We are to leave soon, either on the Arizona or Scandia, (so we are told) but we have been told that so many times that we are becoming somewhat skeptical on that subject.

We will not know for sure

until we receive orders to strike camp to go on board.

We signed the pay-roll Monday, August 8th, and will probably receive our money August 10th.

One of my messmates is D. J. Kretzer of Wasco, Oregon, and is probably well known to many Sherman county people. He is trying for a transfer into the Machinist's Corps, as he is an expert machinist.

Well, if this does not drop into the editorial waste-basket, and the editor sends me a few copies of the LEADER, so I can keep posted on Sherman county affairs, I will try and do better next time.

Hoping this may reach you in due season, I am, very respectfully, W. E. LEE, Co. "L," 2d Oregon Vol., Camp Merritt, San Francisco.

The World's Newspapers.

How important a power in civilization is the newspaper appears from the result of a recent computation made by an investigating publisher as to the world's supply of journals. After a canvass of the leading nations of the world, it is figured that the total number of newspapers printed in a single year is 12,000,000,000.

Mental Laziness.

It is considered a disgrace to be lazy. He who is too indolent to work for his own living becomes a byword or reproach. But there is a very common form of laziness which is not always noticed; it is that of the mind. We first become conscious of it in our young days when we "don't feel like study."

No Chance to Miss the Mark.

Dr. Payson, the famous and beloved preacher of Portland, Maine, used to tell the following pointed story: One very stormy Sunday he went to church, more from habit than because he expected to find anybody there.

Some months after he happened to meet the negro, and stopping him, asked how he enjoyed the sermon that stormy Sunday.

"Enjoy dat sermon?" replied the old man. "I 'lar, doctor, I nebber heard a better one. You see, I had a seat pretty well up in front, an' whenever you'd say somethin' I'd jess look all 'round ter see nobody on'y jess me. An' I says to m'self, 'He must mean you, Pomp, you's sech a dretful sinner.' Well, doctor, dat ar sermon set me a-thinkin' what a big sinner I war, an' I went an' jined the church down home. I 're a deacon, now."—Syracuse Standard.

W. L. Westerfield, associate editor of the Grass Valley Journal, paid this office a hurried call Saturday.

Our Salvation Army.

Moro can at last boast of having a genuine Salvation Army. Captains G. E. Singerberger and John Collins have been holding forth at the opera house for several evenings. The good being done by the Salvation Army is now quite generally admitted by all, and they are receiving better treatment than a few years ago.

If farmers will bring in their machines now, such as headers, mowers, reapers, rakes, threshers, horse-powers and engines, we will be able to do the work better and cheaper than we can if you all wait until the rush of harvest. Pile them in here and give us a chance. MORO MANF. CO.

Richardson Farm for Sale. I have for sale on easy terms the J. A. Richardson place, about six miles west of Wasco, containing 640 acres; over 300 acres in crop this year.

Loaned on Sherman county real estate. Call on or address R. E. HOSKINSON, Moro, Oregon.

No Map of the United States.

"The school children of the Bermudas know nothing of American history," says a New York woman who has just returned from Hamilton. "One day I stopped and talked with a bright little colored boy on the street. The Bermuda negro, you know, is superior in intelligence to the Southern negro of this country."

Do you go to school?

"Do you go to school?" I asked the boy. "Yes'm." "Who owns these islands?" "England." "Who rules England?" "Queen Victoria." "Where are the United States?" "South of Canada." "And do you know who is president of the United States?" "Yes'm; George Washington."

"How can I get an article in your paper?" asked a correspondent of a Western Journal. "It all depends on the article you want to get into our paper," replied the editor. "If the article is small in bulk, like a hair-brush or ter-caddy, spread the paper out upon the floor, and placing the article in the center, wrap it up by carefully folding the edges over it, and tie with a string. This will keep the article from slipping out of the paper. If, on the other hand, the article is an English bathtub or a clothes-horse, you would better not try it at all."

Crawford—"It doesn't seem to matter what the doctor prescribes for my wife, the grasping druggist charges seventy-five cents for the prescription." Crabshaw—"That's nothing. My wife's doctor prescribed a bicycle for her, and it cost me \$100."

Mrs. Beacon Hill (to her nephew, who has just returned from a visit to New York)—"And, Browning, did you always remember to keep the Sabbath day holy while you were away?" Browning (guiltily)—"No auntie, I did not. But it was not my fault."

Mrs. Beacon Hill (shocked)—"Not your fault?" Browning—"No; Aunt Kate never had baked beans and brown bread Sunday morning, and I had no money to buy them myself."

"Bridget, who is that at the door?" "It's a poor man, mum. He wants something to eat." "If he's another refugee driven out of Spain by the war, tell him there's nothing left for him. We've already fed eleven ex-Consuls this morning."

CLIPPINGS.

Salesman—"An interesting book? Yes, madam. How will 'The Sorrows of Satan do'?" "Madam—"No, thanks. I have troubles of my own."—Truth.

An Honorable Function—Pat—"What does yez do at the new club?" Mike—"Of'm on the house-warmin' committee."

Pat—"What's that?" Mike—"Oi run the furnace."—Harlem Life.

The General War—"I'd just as lieve go to war as not," said the man with the sandy whiskers, "if I could go as a general." "So would I," declared the smooth-faced man, "but I'll be blown if I want to go and do the shooting while somebody else gets the credit for it."—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Gambrel—"Isn't it funny? Lucy and I are always forgetting our ages."

Visitor—"You ought to put them down."

Miss Gambrel (absent-mindedly)—"Yes; but I did them down several times, and probably that's the reason we are growing so forgetful."—Judge.

Bobbie—"As I understand it, the foolish maidens who had no oil in their lamps could not get in?" Teacher—"Precisely."

"The Hospital Gazette," whatever school he may belong to, that he never admits his own ignorance.

A "hedge doctor," a kind of quack in Ireland, was being examined at an inquest on his treatment of a patient who had died. "I gave him ipecacuanha," he said.

"You might just as well have given him the auroa borealis," said the coroner.

"Indeed, your honor, and that's just what I should have given him next, if he hadn't died."

MORO LEADER. \$1.00 per year.

Proprietors of the popular Mail, Passenger and Express Stage line from Wasco to Antelope via Moro, Grass Valley and Kent.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. THROUGH TRIP IN ONE DAY. Fare, one way \$4.50.

Shortest line from Portland and way points by 12 hours.

GOING SOUTH. Wasco 10 a. m. Antelope 3 a. m. Moro 1:30 p. m. Kent 7 a. m. Grass Valley 4 p. m. Grass Valley 9 a. m. Kent 7 p. m. Moro 1:30 p. m. Arrives at Antelope 10 p. m. Arrives at Wasco 4 p. m.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO.

Time Schedule No. 3.—To Take Effect Friday, July 1st, 1898. 12:01 A. M. Pacific Time.

No. 3. No. 1. No. 2. No. 4. LEAVE. 5:00 a. m. 4:00 p. m. Wasco. 7:00 p. m. ARRIVE. 5:40 a. m. 4:40 p. m. Biggs. 6:15 p. m. 7:30 a. m. Arrive. Arrive. Leave. Leave.

E. E. LYTLE, President. D. C. O'REILLY, Gen. Manager.

STOP WHERE THE PEOPLE STOP, AT THE UMATILLA HOUSE.

AND YOU WILL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH. ELECTRIC LIGHTS AND CALL BELLS. The Dalles, Or. SINNOTT & FISH, PROPS.

W. B. MCCOY. O. P. HULSE. M'COY & HULSE.

Proprietors of the ALTAMONT JR. LIVERY, FEED, AND SALE STABLES.

Having enlarged and refitted the above stables, we are now prepared to conduct the business in a first-class manner.

GOOD CARE AND PLENTY OF FEED, AT LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES, WILL BE OUR MOTTO. BEST RIGS IN TOWN. Main St., opposite Bank. Moro, Oregon.

RED BARN LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

GOOD RIGS, GOOD FEED. Good care given stock. Terms Reasonable. Call and see me. S. MONAHAN, Prop. Moro, Oregon.

OUR LEADER

Is our own hand-sewed harness. We also carry a fine line of SADDLES, CHAPS, BRIDLES, WHIPS, and everything in a fully-equipped harness shop. REPAIRING--ALL KINDS. Get our prices before buying elsewhere. HEYDT & CO., Moro, Or.

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 creation 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.

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

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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 prices. Office in Booth Building, Wasco, Oregon.