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W. W. HUNTINGTON, EDITOR.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 23, 1898.

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John Mitchell, Joint Senator.

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SHERMAN COUNTY.

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Wm. Hemmick, Clerk.

Wm. Holder, Sheriff.

W. H. Ringdale, County Supt.

R. F. Pike, Assessor.

J. M. Smith, Coroner.

J. W. Korte, Surveyor.

P. Hannafin, Stock Inspector.

District No. 3—Geo. Meader, Justice;

E. R. Wheat, Constable.

FREE SILVER PRICES.

Lee Wasson, in a private letter

from Chihuahua, Mexico, to W. A.

Wallis, gives a few prices that we

are given the privilege of quoting.

He says flour is \$16.00 per barrel,

potatoes \$12.00 per 100 lbs, bacon

\$95.00 per 100 lbs, sugar \$15.00,

coffee \$40.00, and beef \$14.00, while

hay is \$45.00 per ton and corn

\$46.00. Shoes are from \$9.00 to

\$15.00 per pair, and one "can get

drunk for 9 cents and stay so for a

week for 50 cents."

The above prices no doubt seem

very high, but when it is remem-

bered that in Mexico they have

"free silver," and that the prices

are quoted in silver, it is not so

very bad a showing after all. Of

course it is hard on the poor labor-

ing man there who is paid in those

same silver dollars, and fewer of

them than in this country; but

what of that, anyway. Who cares

for the laboring man, just so we

have "free silver."

"Thousands of fruit trees will be

received this fall by Sherman

county home-makers. Heretofore

there has been too little attention

paid to fruit-raising in this county.

One reason for this is that the ma-

jority have been so intent upon

catching the almighty dollar

quickly by raising wheat, that

they have had no thought for to-

morrow. Another reason is that

until recently many did not think

fruit could be raised profitably

upon our upland soil. The intel-

ligent and persistent efforts of such

men as A. C. Huff, J. B. Mowry

and a few others, has proven that

fruit trees will thrive here, and

that it only needs ordinary care

and common sense to make our

homes comfortable and attractive

by being surrounded with fine

orchards. Only a few years more

and Sherman county will be noted

for her many lovely farm homes.

Even a small orchard will enhance

the value of the farm far beyond

the expense.

William A. Gilmore, secretary

of the republican state central

committee of Washington, said,

among other things, the other day,

"Every Republican in Washing-

ton is an energetic committee of

one to bring his neighbor into line

for the common cause of redeem-

Save your straw piles. It is
very probable that a severe winter
is coming on, and if so straw will
be straw before spring. In the
spring is time enough to burn
your straw, if you must burn it,
but even if you do not use it for
feed or sell it, there is money in
keeping it until it decays suffi-
ciently to make much of. Save
your straw. The day is coming
when your land will need it, if
your stock does not.

A curious blunder was that
made by the legislature when it
was supposed that by abolishing
the state board of equalization, the
expense of making full transcripts
of the assessment roll by each
county clerk would be abolished.
The statute governing the matter
was not repealed, and county clerks
must proceed as heretofore and
prepare a certified transcript of the
assessment roll and transmit to the
secretary of state.

That was a terrible accident on
the torpedo boat Davis last Thurs-
day on the Columbia, but it was
one probably that no one can be
called criminally negligent in
being the cause of either directly
or indirectly. It is one of those
things that occur apparently in
spite of all precautions, and no
one can force no prevent.

GOOD AUTHORITY.

To the Editor: With your
kind permission I will give you
my authority for the statement
that "The average pay of teachers
is less than the average pay of the
common laborer in the United
States." From the report of the
Hon. Commissioner of Education
for the year 1895-'96, I take the
following data:

Average length of school term,
in days, 140.5; average length of
school term, in months, 7; average
monthly wages of teachers, males,
\$47.37; females, \$40.24, making
the average wages of teachers for
the United States, \$43.82; \$43.82x7
(average length of school year),
will give \$306.74; 306.74 divided
by 12 (number of months in year)
will give \$25.56 as the average pay
of the teacher in the United States,
and that this is less than the aver-
age, less in fact than the lowest
wages paid the common laborer in
this country, goes without saying;
and that my authority is good
none will, I think, deny.

CLARE G. MOREY.

The Christian's "Indian Summer."

Quite too often is old age repre-
sented under the dreary similitude
of winter, with its bitter biting
winds whistling through leafless
boughs, and its frozen clouds ring-
ing like iron beneath our feet. In
our American climate there is a
more genial season, that bears the
picturesque name of Indian sum-
mer, when nature puts on a sweet
smile before the wintry frosts set
in, and the lingering foliage is clad
in crimson and gold. A Christian
life has its bright Indian summer
also. The harvest of good deeds—
from good seeds sown in early
youth—is being garnered. Graces
adorn the veteran believer, and
beautify him like the scarlet glori-
es of an autumn forest. Like
shocks of corn ripened in sunshine
and shower are those servants and
handmaids of the Lord who still
"bring forth fruit in old age" that
is savory to the taste. Whatsoever
may be said of the longevity of the
mental powers, some of the most
beautiful Christians I know of are
in the genial Indian summer of
three score and ten. Their orchards
are still as fruitful as the orchards
of Beulah, and yield their fruits
every month. They are always
abounding in the work of their
Master.—Rev. Dr. T. L. Cuyler.

Passing of the Octopus.

"Things ain't like they was in Kansas
When we Pope was young and gay,
Seems as if we're slidin' backwards
'Steal of pressin' on our way.
Tain't like it was when years ago
We enlisted for this fuss
For to meet and fight and rattle
With the

OC.

TO.

PUS.

"Then we'd git the gang together
'Tis by lawlin' 'speech to-night!
Now they come, but the thunderin'
Crowds are mighty awful light!
Seems as if they've all forgotten
Why we started up this fuss;
Seems as if they've got no feelin'
'Gainst the

OC.

TO.

PUS.

"It was part of our religion
When we took up this here fight
To lambaste that pesky monster
All the time with all our might;
And to see the way they act now
Makes an old-time Popper cuss,
For you scarcely ever hear 'em
Roast the

OC.

TO.

PUS.

Fireman—"Look alive, girl! You've
only about two seconds."

Sandy (who has paid for his bed
at the hotel beforehand)—"Hoot,
mon! Hoot about ma half-crown?
I as I get that back?"—Sketch.

Mr. Gayboy—"I think it's quite
likely; my memory is failing me."

Brown—"I understand that Mr.
Jones never fails to speak to a Bos-
ton girl."

Smith—"Yes; he cuts no ice."

According to Judge E. D. Mc-
Laughlin, chairman (de facto) of
the Washington fusion state com-
mittee, they propose to introduce
the single tax policy in the same
manner as the man cut his dog's
tail off, inch by inch. No doubt
he thinks this less cruel than all at
once, for he says, speaking about
the adoption of the single tax at
one clip: "We realize that to do
this at one fell swoop would amount
to confiscation."

Now To-Day.

From a mass of rumors we have
succeeded in (leeching) out the
following: "To-day, at 3 o'clock
P. M., at the residence of the bride's
parents, at Buck Hollow, Mr.
Frank Lamphear and Miss Laura
Kelsay will be united in the holy
bonds of matrimony. Rev. D. H.
Leech will perform the ceremony.
We herewith hand in our best
wishes in advance. May the newly-
wedded couple enjoy life to the
fullest and longest span allotted to
human beings."

Rev. D. H. Leech of Antelope
was in Moro yesterday.

Dr. C. R. Rollins paid Moro a
hasty visit Tuesday.

The family of Frank Sayres will
move into town about Saturday.

Wm. Elliott and family left on
Tuesday for Weston, where they
expect to winter.

Ed Baker left for Goldendale
yesterday, and expects to return
to-night or to-morrow with his
family.

At Grass Valley a Union Sun-
day school was organized Sunday
with Mrs. J. H. Berger superintend-
ent and Mrs. Duncan secretary.

About 140 head of cattle passed
through town yesterday enroute
to Umatilla county from the Prin-
cerville country.

After a long delay, caused by the
lack of material, the roof is now
being put on Moore Bros' ware-
house.

The Yukon Mosquito.

Not only do the Yukon mos-
quitoes attack men and overwhelm
them, but they drive the moose,
deer and caribou up the mount-
ains to the snow line, where these
animals would prefer not to be in
berry time. They kill dogs, and
even the big brown bear, that is
often mis-called a grizzly, has suc-
cumbed to them. Bears come down
to the river from the hills in the
early fall to get some of the salmon
that are often thrown upon the
banks when the "run" is heavy.

If brain runs afoul of a swarm
of mosquitoes and has not his wits
about him his day has come. The
insects will alight all over him.
His fur protects his body, but his
eyes, ears and nose will be swollen
up and bleeding, and unless he gets
into a river or a strong wind he will
be driven mad and blind, to wan-
der about hopelessly until he
starves to death.

Although the Alaska summer is
short, two broods of mosquitoes
hatch out each year, and are ready
for business from one to ten seconds
after they leave the water. It rains
a good deal along the Yukon, and
rain is welcomed, for it drives the
mosquitoes to cover. They hide
under leaves and branches until
the storm is over; then they come
out boiling with rage at the time
they have been forced to spend in
idleness, and the miner has a
harder time than ever after his res-
pite.

Mosquitoes and snowflakes are
not contemporaries in the states,
but in Alaska it is different. Snow
does not bother them so much as
rain, and early snow may fall
while they are still on the wing.
Fog does not choke them, either.
They appear to like it. They float
about in it as in ambush, and take
the unwary prospector by surprise.
—The Outlook.

There is a story told of a man
who, when asked to name the last
book of the Bible, promptly an-
swered, "The Psalms." His mother
had used a copy of the New Testam-
ent and the Psalms bound to-
gether; and his study of the one
book had never been close enough
to teach him any other order. We
know of a minister of the gospel
who was sore distressed on one oc-
casion because he could not recall
a certain verse in the second chap-
ter of Jude, to which he had been
directed by a facetious opponent in
debate. These may be extreme
cases, but the fact is that none of
us know the Bible as well as we
should. There are few warriors of
God who know how to handle "the
sword of the spirit" in truly sol-
dierly fashion.—Outlook.

Butler, at the Youngblood's club
(trying to extract a tip from Mr.
Gayboy)—"Haven't you forgotten
something, sir?"

Mr. Gayboy—"I think it's quite
likely; my memory is failing me."

Brown—"I understand that Mr.
Jones never fails to speak to a Bos-
ton girl."

Smith—"Yes; he cuts no ice."

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tory to all.

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