

MORO ITEMS

M. FITZMAURICE, Correspondent.

W. A. Wallis is in town from Portland.

Harry Brown is a visitor from The Dalles.

Born, to the wife of M. H. Bennett, of Kent, a son, on Friday last.

W. P. Temple, of the Pendleton Glove Factory, was a Moro visitor, Tuesday.

Hilop, the genial drummer for Fleisher Moyer & Co., is in town with a line of dry goods.

A. D. Avery has had a severe tussel with tonsillitis for the past few days. At the present writing he is able to be up.

Pat Hanlon, of Biggs, brought suit last week against D. M. Radley and wife to eject them from his property at Biggs.

Rumor has it that Moro will shortly have a street car line, from the court house to the depot. Electricity will be the motive power.

Radium is the most expensive substance on the face of the globe. We haven't any to sell, but if you want a house come to Fitzmaurice.

Several parties are under the impression there is no hotel at Kent. We can assure them that Wm. Fairchild runs a very comfortable house up there.

Memorial services were held in the Presbyterian church here on Sunday last, in remembrance of Chas. McCaleb. Rev. Elder preached a very nice sermon.

If you want a loan, and no humping about it come to M. Fitzmaurice. We can get you the money as cheaply as anybody if the security offered is sufficient.

I have a prospective buyer for 2000 acres of wheat and pasture land in Sherman county. Suitable for stock and wheat farm. Write or see M. Fitzmaurice.

The Kent Commercial Co.'s store which was sold to Balfour, Guthrie & Co., of Portland, some time ago is being run by Loui Gates, an old friend of ours from Fossil, Oregon.

I can command \$4,000 which belongs to a private party, to loan on a couple of good half-sections of land in Sherman county. First mortgage, 8 per cent. interest. M. Fitzmaurice.

F. E. Clark, the tree man of Grass Valley, took several orders for shade and fruit trees in Moro last week. He works for the Perry Nursery Co., whose stock never fails to give satisfaction.

Four inches of snow in the southern portion of the county this week. Wheat was looking fairly well before the white mantle enveloped it, and will be better than ever when the snow goes off.

J. H. Bottemiller was down from Kent on Monday. He says he is doing well in his lumber business up there. Mr. Bottemiller sells all kinds of lumber, fir, oak and pine wood, and has just got in a large car load of coal.

Mrs. Hosford and Miss Muriel arrived here from Portland on Sunday, and were tendered a warm welcome from their many friends. They will remain with us for two weeks or more. It is comical to see J. B. "doing the honors" with a smile on his face a yard wide.

H. D. Saunders was in town on Friday and tuned our piano. Parties having instruments to tune will do well to wait for him as he cleans and tunes a piano properly, and not as some botchers who claim to be tuners.

Mr. Thomas Nelson, an eye specialist, of The Dalles, was in Moro on Wednesday and Thursday fitting glasses and examining eyes. Mr. Nelson will come up here every three months if he gets the patronage he looks for.

Mr. Fortner, accountant at the W. W. M. Co. bank, left for his father's home in Idaho last Sunday for a short vacation. The Company thinks lots of Mr. Fortner and it is reported he will be sent to their office in Wasco on promotion when he returns.

When Shandy went to send a telegram yesterday, the instrument got out of order and the message went into the ground. Charley was surprised to get an answer, and nearly fainted when he found he was talking to no less a personage than the Devil. His Satanic Majesty was well pleased to hear from Moro and inquired after several of his friends in town. He said they were attending to his business up here very well, and desired to be sulphuriously remembered to them. He mentioned names, but we will keep them up our sleeve for future reference.

Mrs. W. O. Hadley gave a Donkey party on Thursday afternoon. Needless to say we were there, as no donkey party would be complete without our august presence. The little party was held in honor of Mrs. J. B. Hosford, to commemorate her first visit to Moro since she went to live in Portland. The evening was spent playing interesting games that taxed the intellect of the guests to the utmost. Mrs. Hadley is one in a hundred as an entertainer, and is to be highly complimented on her delicious refreshments.

Sheriff McGinnis returned from Monmouth on Tuesday afternoon, having performed the sad duty of laying poor Charley McCaleb in his last resting place amongst his relatives and friends. As it was in Moro, so it was in Monmouth, all who knew him loved him, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the large concourse that followed the remains to the grave. Words cannot express the sympathy felt for the grief-stricken parents and sorrowing wife, both here, where the deceased had spent a good portion of his short life, and in the Valley, the home of his boyhood.

DEATH OF C. N. M'CALEB.

Deputy Sheriff of Sherman County Drowned in the John Day River While Goose Hunting.

One of the most deplorable accidents that has ever happened in Sherman county took place on Wednesday last when C. N. McCaleb lost his life by drowning in the John Day river.

As well as we can gather the circumstances surrounding the sad event are as follows:

Mr. McCaleb left Moro on Tuesday last, accompanied by two men named Wright and Hendrick, for his home-stead claim, on the John Day river, intending to stay there a couple of weeks and do some work needed on the place. On Wednesday last they were at work fixing the cabin and in the afternoon McCaleb saw a flock of geese circling over the river, and told the other men he would go down and try and get a goose or two. He then caught and saddled his horse, took his shotgun and crossed the river.

A short time after, the two men left at the cabin heard four shots fired in rapid succession and saw a regular cloud of geese rise from the river. After this, nothing was seen or heard of the unfortunate man until he was found dead in about six feet of water on Friday forenoon.

The rest of the sad story is circumstantial, the facts being given us by Wm. Hendricks, and G. M. Frost, who headed a search party that left Moro as soon as news of the accident reached here. They it was who found deceased's clothes, gun and horse, the latter tied to some sage brush about 400 yards from where he is supposed to have died at the geese. Evidently, McCaleb who was a fine hunter, killed several geese with his four shots; one he got, as it was found on the bank of the river with the gun, the rest must have fallen in the river and were swept down with the current. It was in pursuit of these that he lost his life. His tracks showed that he ran along the bank getting rid of his clothes, shoes and gun as quickly as possible. These were found in different places: first the gun, one goose and his coat, then his sweater, and then his shoes and undershirt. From these last the tracks led down to the water, and were plainly discernable to where he plunged into the river. There is nothing to show what happened afterwards, but the supposition is: he either got violent cramps, or died of heart failure, from the shock when he plunged into the icy water. McCaleb was an expert swimmer and if something like this didn't happen he would have had no difficulty in regaining the shore, as the river is only about 75 or 100 yards wide at the place where the accident happened.

At the coroner's inquest held on Friday afternoon over the remains of C. N. McCaleb, the jury brought in a verdict of accidental death by drowning.

HIS LIFE IN SHERMAN COUNTY.

Charles McCaleb came to this county from Monmouth, Polk county, about seven years ago, first taking a position as teacher in one of our country schools. After that he opened a general merchandise store in Moro, in partnership with Willard A. Brestler. While running the store he married Miss Kittie Cornwell, whom he leaves with one daughter to mourn his loss. Selling out of the store he took a position as deputy sheriff under T. R. McGinnis when he was elected to office some years ago. This position he held at the time of his death. Mr. McCaleb, or Charley, as he was generally called, was universally liked by all who knew him, and was one of those young men whom we honestly believe had not an enemy on the face of this earth.

We can badly spare such a man, snatched from amongst us, in the very zenith of his usefulness. He was one of those who could fill almost any position, could work with his hands as well as his head, unusually quick at figures, and capable of taking his place in almost any walk in

life. In conclusion let us say that his untimely death has caused universal sorrow not only in this town out all over the country.

We attempted to get a half-tone made of deceased in time to to run in this issue, but could not make connection. [Ed.]

The Moro Lumber Company has sold out to the Wind River Lumber Co.

County school teachers' examination in session with twenty-six aspirants in attendance. This is the largest number that ever took the examination in the county. E. B. Pace, principal of the Grass Valley college, G. M. Frost, of Moro and County School Superintendent W. H. Ragsdale are acting as Board of Examiners. We notice Miss Sigman and Miss McCord, of Dufur in attendance; also Miss Mabel Dennis, of Hood River, Miss Neva Harvey, of Wamie and Miss Ethel Morgan, of Mayville,

A. Nish, of Monklau, had a narrow escape from serious injury Saturday last. On his way to town his team ran away and threw Mr. Nish out of the back. He was badly bruised but had no bones broken and at the present writing, is almost himself again.

Do not believe what others say to you about the New Wasco Restaurant until you try it yourself. It is the only place you will get your money's worth. Meals at all hours. Also fine home-made bread, pies and cakes for sale. Chicken dinner every Sunday. T. S. Young, 30-33 Prop.

How to Thread Needles Quickly. If you find a difficulty in threading your needle try holding it in front of a piece of white paper. This shows up the eye, and the needle is much easier to thread.

Died.

February 1, 1904, Ida Bell Medler, little daughter of Frank and Hattie Medler, aged three years, four months and fourteen days.

The little traveler set forth
With one last smile of sweet content.
There were no footprints, south or north,
To show us the way she went;
No tiny footprints in the snow,
No flower for token backward thrown.
"Sweetheart," we wept, "why must you go?"
Smiling, she went her way, alone.

The little traveler went her way
And left us all who loved her so.
She journeyed forth at break of day—
A long, long way she had to go.
The stars were piling in the sky—
Their kind eyes must have seen her start.
We could not see: we could but cry,
"Come back to us, dear heart, dear heart!"

The little traveler's tiny feet
Have found a path that we must find.
She was so little and so sweet!
We cannot linger, left behind.
We stumble, seeking, day by day.
O little traveler! Who will send
A guide to point us out the way
To find you at the journey's end?

Announcement

Jones & MacPherson

We wish to say to our patrons and friends that our Spring line of dry goods have arrived--over \$6,-000 worth to select from. In fact we believe we have the largest assortment ever shown in Sherman county. We kindly solicit your inspection. Our spring line of Gents hats, caps, shoes and underwear have also arrived, and we can show you exceptional good values. Please call and look them over and get our prices; and do not overlook the fact that we carry a complete line of

Hardware, Blacksmith Supplies,

Harness and Harness Extras

Plumbing goods of every description, and a plumber to do the work. Also farm machinery and implements, lubricating oils, Mitchell wagons, hacks, and buggies John Deer wagons, hacks, buggies and plows J. I. Case plows; Meyers pump and hay tools. The original H. C. Shaw Co.'s Stockton gang plows. As in the past our stock of groceries cannot be outdone. We carry a large and complete line.

WE MOST RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR TRADE

Jones & MacPherson

Watch This Space

For announcement of the large stock of Spring Goods which we are now receiving and putting on our shelves.

W. C. Co.