

Ione Proclaimer

Ione, Oregon, Dec. 3, 1909.

Ione Town Officers.

Mayor.....E. L. Padberg
Recorder.....C. J. Pennington
Treasurer.....J. A. Waters
Marshal.....E. J. Carls
Constable.....W. C. Cason
Supt. Light and Water plant.....E. E. Miller

Councilmen.....
P. G. Basinger
E. T. Perkins
R. F. Alimot
M. Halvorsen
C. B. Perry
Frank Engelman

OFFICERS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT
Clerk.....E. T. Perkins
Director.....C. J. Pennington
W. C. Cason
G. I. Stratton

OFFICERS AT THE DALLAS LAND OFFICE
Register.....C. W. Moore
Receiver.....Louis R. Arneson

Lodges Meet as Follows:
Masons—Wednesday night on or preceding the first full moon of each month.
Odd Fellows—Every Saturday night.
Knights—First and third Thursday evening each month.
O'GILL LODGE W. O. W., No. 785, meets first and third Saturday evening of each month.
MORGAN LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 191, meets every Thursday night at Morgan.

LOCAL.

"All communications, as far as possible, should reach us not later than Tuesday night. Please bear this in mind and have communications in on time."—Editor.

Mrs P P Puyear and children of Ferdinand Idaho are here visiting Mrs M Jordan.

R W Robison of Eightmile was in town Tuesday.

Chas Sperry spent Wednesday in Heppner.

All kinds of Postal cards and Novels at the Chick Pharmacy.

Mr and Mrs Wyland of Hardman were here Wednesday visiting Dr and Mrs Chick.

Miss Audrey Woolery, Mrs J H Blake, J E Cronan and Lew Davidson came up from Portland Thursday.

LOST strayed or stolen—A sorrel half faced horse, aged 13 years old weighs about 1300 pounds branded on the right stifle, has wind puffs on the left front ankle also has collar marks. A liberal reward for information leading to his recovery. Johnson brothers, Gorseberry, Oregon.

Mrs Frank Nash who teaches the seventh and eighth grades of our School, is quite ill at the home of her mother, Mrs Walbridge of Heppner. Her many friends here trust she will soon recover. During her absence Miss Opal Cochran is very successfully teaching her students.

Seymour Wilson and family left Thursday for an extended stay in the valley.

Lexton McMurray was the lucky one and drew the dishes at Wal's Saturday.

The news is here of the birth of a daughter to Mr and Mrs Mont McMurray who are now living at Ferdinand Idaho.

Anyone in need of fine cement and shingles call and see G F Parker before going elsewhere.

D. C. Ely and R. F. Morgan shipped in a few boxes of fine apples, from Walla Walla, this week.

Mrs Martin, mother of Mrs B. F. Morgan of this place came in from her home at Walla Walla to remain for some time with her daughter.

Frank Wilson sold his entire crop of different varieties of wheat last week for 90 cents bushel.

Bert Mason is spending several days in Portland on business perhaps—but then he will wait for further developments.

Later—He is home and Alas he came alone, wearing a happy smile which "some people" say is only a mask but it is whispered about that he and Walt Smith are to grab a double event.

Miss Frankie Sayrs, of Moro, who has been visiting her sister, here, Mrs E A Race, returned to her home Tuesday.

While in Portland this week the editor of this paper saw S I Stratton who asked about the people of Ione with interest. Mr J E Verdin a real estate man of Grants Pass was with him.

Mr and Mrs E L Padberg entertained Misses Wattenburger and Whitmore and Mr and Mrs Johnny Bryson at dinner Thursday evening in honor of Miss Opal's twelfth birthday.

FOR SALE or TRADE—For Portland property. A good house and lot on Main street, Ione. Terms.

Also 2 lots 50' by 100' joining, making 100 by 100 on the corner, car line soon to pass them, in Ladd's new addition to Portland. A snap if taken at once. For particulars call or address 474 Lexington ave. Portland, Oregon.

Diphtheria is in a very mild form in its attack upon the children in Ione. Together with the mild form, and Doctor Chick's treatment those who have so far been sick with this terrible disease have not been confined to the bed and have had slight fever.

Out at the Mason ranch they butchered 45 hogs this week, the average weight being 150 pounds each.

Ione Proclaimer and Weekly Oregonian—\$2.

The Youth's Companion



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THE volume for 1907 will give for \$1.75 an amount of good reading equivalent to twenty 400-page books—history, fiction, science, biography and miscellany costing ordinarily \$1.50 each. Sample Copies of The Youth's Companion and Announcement for 1907 will be sent to any address free.

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THE IMPROVED
Nonpareil
COPPER
OVERALLS

HE OVERDID IT.

A Last Wager That Might Perhaps Have Been Won.

When it got as far as the cigars at an informal supper the other night, at which the manager of one of the most talked of New York hotels was the host, the talk turned on the perfection of modern hotel management. The manager boasted of the fact that in his house at least the clerks were paragons of memory and cleverness.

"Yet I will bet the cigars," said one of the guests, "that exactly at midnight when the clerks change I, having no room here, can walk to the desk, ask for the key of a certain room, giving the number, and get it."

"Done," said the manager. Exactly at 12 the man making the bet entered the lobby as if he had just come from the street. This dialogue followed at the desk:

"My key, please—No. 76."
"Yes, sir; what name?"
"Mr. Johnson."

"Yes, Mr. Johnson." The clerk turned back to the desk as if to reach the key from the rack. For a moment he was out of sight of "Mr. Johnson."

Then to "Mr. Johnson's" dismay he was quietly seized by two men, who seemed to come up from the floor on either side of him and who asked him very politely, but with firmness, to leave the hotel at once.

It was then that the manager appeared from behind a pillar and explained.

A few moments later, when they were smoking the cigars, the chagrined loser said:

"Well, that's a wonderful thing. How the deuce do they remember everybody they see?"

"Easy enough," said the manager, "and then in this particular case there isn't a room in the house numbered below 100."

The loser bought more cigars without being asked.—New York Times.

The Biter Bit.

An old Lowlander had been persistently asked by his son, who was doing very well in London, to pay him a visit. Having at length decided to comply, he spent a fortnight in the metropolis and duly returned north to tell the tale. A pompous person invited him to his house soon after the old man's return, with a view to having some amusement at the latter's expense. "And what was it that most impressed you in the great city?" asked the pompous gentleman. "Well, sir," quoth the old fellow, "the thing abune a' that impressed me most was my ain insignificance. 'Deed, sir, I wad strongly advise ye to gang—it wad dae ye a vast deal o' gude, sir!'"—Dundee Advertiser.

Sixteen Miles Underground.

The most remarkable canal in the world is the one between Wexley and St. Helens, in the north of England. It is sixteen miles long and underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the county being undermined. Many years ago the managers of the Duke of Bridgeport's estates thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface; therefore the canal was constructed and the mines connected and drained at the same time.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Wise Son.

"A dislike," said the gentle philosopher, "should not lead us to any active demonstration. We should merely seek to avoid its object."

"Maybe my boy Josh has more sense than I gave him credit for," rejoined Farmer Cornocassel. "That's exactly the way he feels about work of all kinds."—Washington Star.

An Expert Statement.

"Is there any sure way of knowing when a man is meaning to propose?" asked the boy.

"You needn't worry about that," said the belle. "The knowledge comes by nature. The most important thing is to know when he isn't going to."

Patience of Childhood.

"What kind of pie will you have, Willie—mince or apple?"

"I'll take two pieces of each, please."

"Two pieces?"

"Yes'm. Mamma told me not to ask twice."—Life.

To do a kindness to a bad man is like sowing seed in the sea.—Proverbs.

C. T. Walker, Estate.

General Merchandise.

Ione, Oregon.

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FURNITURE
Garpets and Window Shades
New 1909 Wall Paper. All Kinds of Furniture
Repaired and Refinished. Iron Beds Re-Enamelled.
Anything not carried in stock will be ordered at a Reduction

S. E. MOORE,
IONE, OREGON.

THE BANK OF IONE

Has served the community of Ione with banking facilities for several years. In doing this we have had the co-operation of our local people. We are better prepared than ever to take care of the banking business of this community.

Conservative business is invited.

Capital	\$15,000.
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T. J. Mahoney, Vice President.
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