

THE IONE JOURNAL

A Strictly Home Paper For Morrow County Residents

F. Wallace Sears, Publisher

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Even peace has its advantages. Let's hang on to it.

The government maintains an army of cats in the Chicago postoffice. Rats!

Second Chapter: England is not to become "dry." The glass will only be half filled.

Life will be sweeter if you do most of your courting after marriage.

So many men have been killed in Europe we wonder there are any left to censor the reports.

Ambition is a good thing, but it needs pluck and energy to boost it along.

To be right up in style you should serve eggs scrambled a La Europe.

A loud cackling hen does not always lay the largest egg, and a big talker seldom has anything in his bag but wind.

European powers have accorded Japan a free hand in China. A meal of stuffed turkey is good but—yum yum!

Mén are queer animals. They lie before election in forecasting the result, and they lie afterward in explaining reverses.

Having lost his pugilistic belt, Jack Johnson may now retire from beneath his plug hat without provoking international comment.

Evangelist Billy Sunday is to purify Chicago. Probably by that time wireless communication will be in operation with the hereafter, and we will all be assured of uncensored reports of his victory.

Twisting The Tail Of The Golden Rule.

The Golden Rule is a good rule, but we often twist its tail to a frazzle.

It was laid down as a guiding star to the faltering and wayward footsteps of humanity. But there are many feet in this town that neglect to tread the golden pathway of life.

It has been taught us at the mother knee, preached to us from the pulpit, fed to us in the schools, declaimed from the lecture platform, and advocated from a thousand other resources.

But there are local ears that hear not and eyes that refuse to see.

The tail of the Golden Rule is receiving some vigorous twists in this town.

Often we are asked by some subscriber to preach the doctrine of buy home goods. We preach it, and it helps to enrich the man who made the request.

That is good, for we believe in patronizing all local people we like to see them grow—we want the money kept at home.

But when the same man whose pockets we have helped to fill sends out of town for his job printing we cannot help but pity the isolation of the poor old Golden Rule.

Some people make their money in this community, enjoy life in the community, educate their

children at the expense of the community, and then buy their goods from merchants who are not in or of the community.

It is some tug at the Golden Rule.

There are some people who want the earth for what they sell and then expect to receive some of their own purchases for less than cost. And the Golden Rule is helpless—forgotten—kicked in to discard.

A few people make a practice of parading their own virtues and sneering at the frailties of their neighbors.

Some want to hog everything in sight, tho the less fortunate experience the gnawing pangs of hunger.

Often we see a sanctimonious countenance in church while the mind within is devising means of skinning others out of their hard earned dollars.

The Golden Rule?

Why, the poor, decrepit old rule is strangling three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. Its coat of gold has turned to rust, and the once sparkling waters of its purity are stagnant from disguise.

The Golden Rule?

Can you point to a soul in all this wide world who in all things does unto others as he would have them do unto him?

Possibly we, too, are twisting the tail of the Golden Rule when we publish this article, for we are telling others of their faults when we have many of our own—which we too often forget.

And yet we repeat, the Golden Rule is a Good—rule.

We may not walk steadfastly in accordance with its teaching, but we may at least practice a portion of that which we preach. We may accord to others a slight degree of that which we demand for ourselves.

We may even trail along in the shadow of the Golden Rule, though our steps be faltering and our limbs are weary.

For we are but human, and no human being of today is perfect.

Yes, the tail of the Golden Rule receives many twists, yet it is the tail that never knows dis-jointment.

The defeat of Jack Johnson removes a dark cloud from the pugilistic horizon.

The State of North Dakota has begun to put into operation a plan which should bring thousands of new settlers within the next year. The legislature has appropriated \$60,000 for the promotion of immigration in the next two years. R. F. Flint, commissioner of agriculture, has given an impetus to the plan by asking the cooperation of all the country newspapers in the state to induce their readers to write personal letters to old friends "back home." Those farmers who are well situated and who have prospered are urged to write their friends and relatives in the older states, in the cities of Europe, too, telling them of their success, of the resources of the state how they raise corn, clover, alfalfa, cattle and hogs and in fact, to try and induce those friends to break away from the cities and the older communities and settle in North Dakota.

The plan seems to be a good one and doubtless will result in a great gain in the population of North Dakota. But the plan need not be confirmed to that state alone. Any prosperous rural community can benefit itself if its energetic men and women will help to spread the gospel of country life. Almost every one of our readers can think of some friend or relative now struggling along in some town or city who, if transplanted to a modern farm, would be healthier, happier and more prosperous than they are at present. Let our readers try the North Dakota plan. Write to your friends, tell them what you are doing and what you mean to do

The Avenue of Commonwealths at the Wonderful Panama-Pacific Exposition



On the Avenue of Commonwealths at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. Crowds passing before the beautiful New York State building, which is one of the finest of the state buildings at the huge Exposition in San Francisco.

point out to them that farming today is not what it was 40, 30 or even ten years ago. Write to your old home town newspapers and let your old friends and neighbors know how well you are getting on. Pass a good thing along. You will be doing your friends a favor and you will be helping the community, or better still send the Ione Journal for the coming year.

Legislate to a Stand Still

That has been the condition of the United States for the past three years.

In five years 62,000 new laws and 65,000 high court decisions were enacted and rendered.

There has got to be less legislating and more deliberation about passing laws before business can possibly revive.

Presidents Roosevelt and Taft when in office both declared Senator Root was the ablest man in American public life.

Senator Root told the New York Merchants Association the other day that making of laws by Congress and State Legislatures had grown to be a gigantic excess and danger.

Over a long period we have been making the mistake of measuring the capacity of a congressman or a member of the legislature by the number of bills he could put through the two houses and cap with executive approval.

A member returning after the session without several new laws to his credit has been looked upon as unimportant and a failure.

In the future the legislator who helps repeal laws, who votes to kill new bills, and who gets no new laws will be most highly appreciated.

Senator Root intimated that the public is largely responsible for this appalling multiplication of laws, and his indictment was right.

FOR SALE—Rolled Barley at the Interior Warehouse Company, at Ione, Oregon, J. E. Swanson agent.

Attleboro, Mass.—The services at the Christian Church last Sunday were unique in that the pulpit was occupied by the twin sons of the regular pastor. The boys are studying for the ministry.

Mount Morrison, Colorado.—John Brisbane Walker, former magazine publisher, now retired to a Colorado estate, has offered a site of 40 acres here for a home for newspapermen.

Chicago, Ill.—The year just closed has seen less railway construction than any year since 1895 when the whole country was "broke." Last year saw only 1500 miles of new railroad built.

Prescott, Ariz.—The ostrich farmers in the Southwest have been offering 150 of the birds at \$5 each, with few takers. The feather and plume market has disappeared. It is likely that the birds will be turned loose.

Denver, Colo.—Buffalo Bill has relinquished the title of Colonel, and henceforth will known as General William F. Cody. He has been appointed Judge Advocate-General of the military forces of Wyoming by Governor Kendrick.

Savannah, Ga.—Wearing a placard on which was her name, destination and 15 cents in parcel post stamps, six-year-old Edna Nuff passed through the terminal station here on her way from Penacola, Fla., to Christianburg, Va., where her father awaited her. She weighed just under the fifty pound limit.

Sure Cure for Love.

Take an ounce of sense, half a grain of prudence, a dragma of understanding, one ounce of patience, a pound of resolution, and a hand-full of dislike. Intermix them all together, fold them up in the alambic of your brain for twenty-four hours. Set them on the slow fire of hatred, then strain them clean from the dregs of melancholy, sweeten them with forgetfulness, put them in the bottle of your heart, stopping them down with the cork of sound judgment and there let them stand fourteen days in the water of cold affection. This receipt, rightly made and properly applied, is the most effective remedy in the universe, and was never known to fail. You may procure the ingredients at the house of understanding in constant street, by going up the hill of self-denial, in the town of Forgetfulness, in the county of Love-no-more.—Ex.

A Nation's Game.

The Nation's game is now in away. 'Tis baseball on the diamonds; And boys of any size will play. The rest yell and eat almonds. The small fans sit upon the fence. Or peep in through the knot holes. And if they're asked to pay the pence They call the players tadpoles. The blues are dressed in different hues. Their colors widely wavering. And when the people get the news Their hearts are simply raving. They cannot wait to hear the score That messengers are getting On bicycles from wire to store. Where men and boys are betting. The girls sit in the new grand stand And yell for their own home team. And pennant wave in time to band With lips apart and eyes that gleam. The game is done, our team has won. The boys receiving great applause; But soon they go and have more fun. By winning other games and lauds.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon

We have just received a large line of Ladies, Misses and Children Shoes and can supply your needs in the latest styles of the well known Gotzian Shoes.

The Gotzian Shoe
For Women
BEST MADE
\$3
\$4
\$5
Has **STYLE FIT WEAR**
C. GOTZIAN & CO.
Makers SAINT PAUL

Bert Mason

All kinds of light and heavy hauling done at very reasonable prices

Independent Dray Line

P. J. Linn, Proprietor

IONE, OREGON

FORBES BLACKSMITH SHOP

R. E. Forbes, Prop.
Ione, Oregon

Now is the time to

get your skelns and boxes, and huck stubs. Horse shoeing is one of my specialties. Blacksmithing and general repair work has been my hobby and every job is given strict attention. Tire setting and automobile repair work done

John H. Wilt, Ione, Ore.

March 22, 1915.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas J. Anshutz, of Ceell, Oregon, who, on April 23, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 10227, for Lot 6-NEK SWK, NK SEK, Section 6, Township 1-North, Range 23-East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register & Receiver U. S. Land Office, at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 5th day of May, 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: M. V. Logan, Henry Streeter, J. M. Lawler, F. L. Pearce, all of Ceell, Oregon.
H. Frank Woodcock, Register. 44-48

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, March 22, 1915. Notice is hereby given that James M. Lawler, of 1279 Corbett St., Portland, Oregon, who, on March 18, 1915, made Homestead Entry, No. 010009, for SWK, Section 4, Township 1-North, Range 23 East Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 5th day of May 1915. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank L. Pearce, of Ceell, Oregon; T. J. Anshutz, of Ceell, Oregon; Boyd Logan, of Ceell, Oregon; "Doc" Moore, of Morgan, Oregon.
43-47 H. Frank Woodcock, Register

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

It is the matter of the Estate of Mrs. E. M. Citation Wooley, Deceased.

To Frank Colvin, Greeting: It is the name of the State of Oregon, You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Morrow, in the court room of said court, in the County Court House in Heppner, Oregon, on Friday the 28th day of May, 1915, at the hour of five o'clock P. M. of said day, then and there to show cause if any, and be why the petition of the administrator for an order of sale of the following described real estate belonging to said estate, to wit: Lot One (1) of Block Three (3) of Cliff's Eighth (8)

Addition to the City of Ione, in said County and State, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances should not be granted as prayed for, said property sold at private sale for cash all in the manner provided by law and subject to the confirmation of the court.
WITNESS, The Hon. C. C. Patterson, Judge of the said county court with the seal of said court attached this 15th day of April A. D. 1915.
[SEAL]
47-51 J. A. Waters, clerk.

Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for Hatching. Pedigreed Belgian Hares and Pigeons. send for our prices and descriptions. Oregon Carneau Co. Box 279, Portland, Oregon. H. J. Hamlet, Manager.

C. B. Sperry

Fire Insurance and Notary Public
I. O. O. F. Building Ione, Ore

Ione Lodge No 135 IOOF

Meets every Monday night in their hall, Ione, Ore. C. B. Sperry, N. G. W. Reitman V. G. E. T. Perkins, secretary. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

Dr. C. C. Chick

Physician and Surgeon
DRUG STORE IONE, OREGON

DR. JOHN B. DYE

Dentist
Room 16, Ione Hotel, Ione, Oregon

Knappenberg & Johnson

Attorneys and Counsellors
at Law
MAIN ST. IONE, OREGON

F. H. Robinson

Attorney at Law
Practice in all State Courts and U. S. Federal Departments.
MAIN STREET IONE, OREGON