JAMES M. KYLE

PUBLIC SERIVCE COMMISSION

As candidate for nomination on the Republican ticket to the office of Public Service Commissioner from the Eastern Oregon District, I promise if elected I will endeavor to administer the office so as to encourage the advent of people and capital into the district and the state for the greater development of its manifold resources at the same time holding all corporations to strict accountability under the law.

JAMES M. KYLE, Stanfield, Ore.

(Paid Advertising)

SPRINGTIME IS GARDEN MAKING TIME

Start the season right by getting the best tools money can buy—the only kind we sell. Make gardening a pleasure, a thing that in itself spells success, and the right way to accomplish this is by using good tools.

We have everything that's used in garden making. Very likely we have some tools you are unfamiliar with. A visit to our store will prove valuable to you. Call on us---we'll do the rest.

GILLIAM & BISBEE

HARDWARE

"WOOD-LARK"

TRADE MARK

SQUIRREL AND GOPHER POISON

QUICK, CERTAIN, DEADLY.

ALWAYS READY, NEVER FAILS.

Destroys squirrels, gophers, prairie dogs, sage rats. Apply early in Spring when the hungry pests awake from Winter's sleep. Money back if it ever fails. "Wood-Lark" for 20 years has stood every test. It's crop insurance against rodent pests. Manufactured by Clarke-Woodward Drug Co., Portland, Oregon. Buy from your dealer.

Patterson & Son, A. M. Phelps, and Mnor & Co., Heppner; T. H. Lowe, Cecil.

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

MODERN EQUIPMENT

PAINSTAKING SERVICE

CASE FURNITURE COMPANY

NEWS NOTES FROM NEIGHBORING CITIES

A large crowd of neighbors and friends gathered yesterday at the home of "Uncle John" Gurdane at Riverside and celebrated with him the ninety-second anniversary of his birth. A royal feast was spread under the apple trees and the center of the table was adorned with a huge cake upon which was written in colored letters the name and age of the old veteran and which was also decorated with candied American flags.

At the head of the table sat Rev. G. W. Rigley, a comrade in the G. A. R. of the honored man who though at an age seldom reached by man, is still active, hale and hearty. Rev. Rigley made a short talk in honor of the occasion. Others gathered at the table were Mrs. Rigley, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Neil, Mr. Fahr, Douglas C. Gurdane of Heppner and Chief of Police Tom Gurdane, sons of the veteran, Mrs. Tom Gurdane, Mayor and Mrs. J. A. Best, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Doering, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. T. Myrick, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Blue, Mr. and Mrs. Towbridge, Mrs. N. Chisholm, Mrs. English, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Coe, Mrs. Tenny and the school children of the district school with their teacher, Mrs. Mae Chisholm.

A social time was spent after the dinner , and many other friends called during the afternoon and evening to wish Mr. Gurdane many more happy birthdays.

New Postmaster to be Appointed.

A new postmaster is to be appointed for Ritter. The post office department has issued a circular stating that examinations will be held to determine the eligibility of applicants for the appointment. The present postmaster has tendered his resignation—Canyon City Mt. Eagle.

Towns Are Quiet.

The towns of the John Day valley and in fact all over the county are quiet at this season. There is probably the usual amount of trading going on but with very little stir. The conditions are entirely different than a few years back which will explain the apparent inactivity of the towns. Many of the ranchers now use autos instead of teams and they slip into town and do their trading without attracting any notice. They come much oftener but do not make any prolonged stay. The closing of the saloons has also had its effect Many of the boys who came to town would put in several days at each trip while now they transact their business and return home. The conditions have made the towns seem much more quiet. The merchants however are not complaining as the usual business is transacted.—Blue Mt. Eagle.

Picture Machine Stolen

A $200 moving picture machine belonging to J. R. Jordan was stolen from the Star Theater Tuesday night. The machine was used for the performance Tuesday, but when Operater Scrivner went to prepare for the show Wednesday evening, the head of the machine was missing. Entrance is thought to have been gained through a window. There is no trace of the thief.—Echo News.

Improving Vey Ranch

Anton Vey is having a big dam built across Butter creek at his ranch and is putting in a system by which he will irrigate all of his lowland acreage. A bridge across the creek is also to be built. The work is being done by the Newport Land & Construction Co., of Hermiston A carload of cement will be used in the concrete work. About two months work will be required to complete the work.—Echo News.

A break in the Furnish ditch on the hill east of Echo last week caused damage estimated at $3000 before the water could be turned off. The water broke into the government canal where it did slight damage and was finally carried away. The cause of the break has not yet been determined.

Dodge Dealer O. K's

W estern Motor Oil.

H. O. Harrison Co. distributors of the Dodge Bros. car, San Francisco, think so higly of motor oil made from western asphalt-base crude that they use nothing else in their demonstrating cars, and all the cars they sell go out filled with this oil.

"We have had a good opportunity of observing its action in the Dodge motor," says H. P. Huddleston, Manager of the Service Dept., "both in the hands of our own men and our customers and are entirely satisfied with the results. Our motors are free from carbon, compression is at its highest point of efficiency, and we are never troubled with over-heating and laboring of the motor on long hard pulls."

Answered.

"George," queried the curious passenger of the elevated conductor, "how far do you go in a day?"

The boy though a moment.

"When I get to the top I stop and when I get to the bottom I stop," he said.

THE BEST FROM JUDGE

Like a Watch.

Doctor—The appendix is very delicate; a great deal like a watch.

Patient—It that the reason why you want to take mine out and look at it every once in a while.

What He Called It.

"My henhouse collapsed yesterday, and literally made dough of all my chickens."

"I'd call it a layer-cake, myself!"

Uncertain.

Bessie (fifteen)—He's a friend of the family, isn't he?

Marjorie (fourteen)—I don't quite know. All I know is that he kisses me as if he didn't have a right to.

Prodigal.

Old lady—My poor man! Here's a cent for you.

Polite beggar—Can't you make it two, madam?

Old lady—What would you do with two cents?

Polite beggar—I'd buy a stamp and mail you an acknowledgement, madam. Etiquette forbids me using a post-card.

His Excuse.

"I thought you could play pool."

"Lord! What do you expect with this low-grade chalk?"—Record.

Getting Even.

"Now, what do you want?" asked the sharp-tempered woman.

"I called to se if I could sell you some bakin' powder, ma'am," said the seedy gentleman with the staggering whiskers.

"Well, you can't sell no bakin' powder here, and I ain't got no time to waste on peddlers, anyway.

"Come to think of it, ma'am," said the seedy gentleman, as he fastened his bag, "I wouldn't care to sell you any powder. This poky little kitchen of yours is so low in the ceilin' that the bread wouldn't have no chance to rise."—Dallas News.

Justification.

"Sir," said the angry woman, "I understand you said I had a face that would stop a street-car in the middle of the block."

"Yes, that's what I said," calmly answered the mere man. "It takes an unusually handsome face to induce a motorman to make a stop like that."—Topeka Journal.

Never Again.

"You say you have quit smoking?"

"Yep; never going to smoke again."

"Then why don't you throw away those cigars?"

"Never! I threw away a box of good cigars the last time I quit smoking and it taught me a lesson."—New York Globe.

What He Could Do.

"What kind of work could you possibly do around my office?"

"I'm a kind of all-around handy man, mister. I kin hold a door open, light a match for ye, call a taxi, drop letters down the chute, an' tell folks yer out when ye ain't."—Brooklyn Life.

An Intelligent Colt.

William Gary, a farmer, who lives in the town of Washington, Wis., came to Green Bay recently to do some trading. His intention was to remain over-night at the home of his daughter. He drove a four-year-old colt, and this trip was the first time the young horse had been away from home. The trading done, Mr. Gary wen to his daughter's home, put the horse in the barn and closed the door.

The door was one of the sliding kind that hook on the inside. The farmer retired. The next morning he went out to feed the horse, and, lo, the colt was gone. No signs were evident of anyone having entered. The farmer finished the trip on foot on his return journey home.

Upon his arrival at the farm the colt was discovered in his old, familiar stall eating hay. Mr. Gary claims the animal had unhooked the latch of the sliding door in town and had left for his own home.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Another Matter.

Mr. Babcock had just been telling his wife of an old friend.

"And he said he knew me when I was a little girl?" interrogated the wife.

"No," said Babcock, "he didn't say anything of the sort."

"But you just said he did," said Mrs. Babcock.

"No," said the man, "I didn't."

"Why, Charles!" exclaimed the wife. "What did he say, then?"

"I said," replied the brute, "that he said he knew you when he was a little boy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Peril in Gardening.

The worthy couple sat side by side on the broad doorstep, looking, we wotted, as miserable as two lost geese in a hard hailstorm. We asked why they were so sad, in view of the fact that the sun shone brightly and the brids swayed on the adjacent boughs.

"Alas!" they answered. "We have been making garden. Both of use are somewhat absentminded, and after thinking it over we fear that Samuella has planted the liver pills and Horace has taken the sweet peas. However, we are not absolutely sure about it, and it is the uncertainty that hurts."—Kansas City Star.

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All kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats, Poultry, Lard

We pay highest cash prices paid for Stock, Hides and Pelts.

HENRY SCHWARZ, Proprietor

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BILLIARDS and POOL

and a comlete liue of

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Soft Drinks

THE CLUB : HOTTMAN & WHITEIS PROPS.

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The pure flavor of the Concord Grape

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Fresh Ice Cream Every Day---WE MAKE IT

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Fine Monument and Cemetery Work.

All parties interested in getting work in my line should get my prices and estimates before placing their orders.

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All kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats and Lard

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Oysters, Crabs, Clams, Salmon, Halibut, Smelts

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