

LEXINGTON WHEATFIELD

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THURSDAY MAY 2, 1907.

NOTICE

The best way to build up your own town is to do your trading at home. Patronize your home merchants. If they succeed the chances are you will succeed. When you send a dollar to a mail order house you have the goods and they have the money. Trade at home and we keep both the goods and the money.

B. F. SWAGGART

B. F. Swaggart is another of Morrow county's citizens who grasped the golden opportunity and has "made good" in this county. Mr. Swaggart first came to Morrow county in 1871 with a band of sheep. He remained here one year and went to the Palouse country with 12000 head of sheep, he remained there two years and lost his entire band. He says it snowed there 100 days in the year for two years. He quit the sheep business and returned to Umatilla county in 1875 practically broke. He pre-empted 160 acres of land and went in to the horse and cattle business on a small scale. He raised some crops, which he had to haul to Walla Walla to market.

Success crowned his efforts there and in 1882 he came to Morrow county and homesteaded the ranch he is now living on. Today he owns about 4000 acres of land, has about 900 acres in cultivation and expects to break about 1000 acres more within the next year. Mr. Swaggart is devoting his attention to raising jacks, mules and horses. He has named his ranch the East Oregon Jack Farm and he is becoming widely known as a breeder of first class stock.

That the Lexington creamery makes butter second to none on the market and better than most of it can be vouched for by the Times, who acknowledges receipt of a brick of the first run made by this creamery. It is a matter of some pride to the people of Morrow county that this industry has at last been started into operation. On Wednesday of last week the creamery made its first run, turning out 42 pounds of butter from 101 pounds of cream. Since then several runs have been made with even better results than at first.—Heppner Times.

In using a cough syrup, why not get the best? One that comes highly recommended is Bees Laxative Cough Syrup, contains Honey and Tar and is superior to other cough syrups in many ways. Children always like it because it con-

tains no opiates, is a laxative and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded. Try it. Sold by W. P. McMillan.

THE DOOM OF VENICE

IT MAY BE TO LIE IN THE BOSOM OF THE ADRIATIC.

The Famous Bells of St. Mark's Bay Toll on Ocean's Depths Like Those of Old Port Royal—The Sunk Cities of the World.

It is believed by many that Venice is sinking into the Adriatic and that she gradually will disappear beneath the waters of the great lagoon from which her palace crowned islands arise. Other cities have gone that way before her, and ships now sail over spots which were once teeming with a populous life.

At the entrance to the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica, the original city of Port Royal lies fathoms deep beneath the blue and sunlit waters of the Caribbean sea. A narrow strip of land, on which are a small settlement and a fort, is all that is left of what was once the richest and wickedest town in the West Indies. It was the resort of pirates, who rested there from their depredations and made the city hideous with their revelry. But these pirates brought great stores of their loot to the city, and its commerce grew and flourished. Palaces and churches were built, a pirate often striving by a rich endowment of a church to square his accounts with heaven.

Throughout the greater part of the seventeenth century no town in the western world was so magnificent as to its buildings or so luxurious as to its habits as Port Royal. Then one day in 1692 the anger of the Lord shook the island of Jamaica, and the greater part of Port Royal sank beneath the sea, carrying with it hundreds of its inhabitants. Towers, churches, palaces and forts went down, many of them not tumbling in ruins by the shock, but sinking bodily beneath the waves.

On a bright day, sailing over the spot where Port Royal once stood, one can look far down through the clear water and see the remains of the city still standing there on the ocean bottom, with fishes swimming about among its towers and great tropical seaweeds waving from its sunken walls.

The negroes of Jamaica—and some white people, too—will tell you that before a storm the sunken bell of the great cathedral which went down with the city on that awful day in 1692 can be heard distinctly tolling below the waves, rung as a warning by the ghostly hands of the spirits of departed buccaneers which haunt the submarine city. People who do not believe in ghosts, but think they have heard the tolling of the bell, say the explanation is that when the city sunk the great bell of the cathedral was not thrown from its place, but still hangs as it originally did. The coming storm before it reaches Jamaica stirs up the waters of the Caribbean and sends in upon the shore deep waves, which roll through the sunken city and set the bell a-tolling.

Another sunken city of renown is Balaia, that splendid resort on the Italian coast where Nero and Caligula "reveled and drank deep." A straggling village and heaps of marble ruins still stand upon the shore and bear the name of Balaia, but the greater part of the city lies beneath the waters of the Mediterranean, and tourists from Naples go out there to gaze down into the waters and try to catch a glimpse of the submerged city.

The resort of all the wealthy nobles of Rome when Rome was mistress of the world, Balaia was a marvel of luxurious splendor. Palace after palace was built on the shore, and architects designed magnificent structures extending out into the sea.

When Rome decayed and the Goths ravaged Italy, Balaia was sacked by the invaders. Soon after the city began to sink. First the buildings which had their foundation in the water subsided beneath the waves, and then the sea made an attack on the land. Gradually the shore line receded, and the Mediterranean flowed through the streets where Hadrian had driven his imperial chariot and Horace had walked thinking of his next poem.

These promontories, crowned with grand towers and gorgeous palaces, were undermined and toppled into the deep until at last the major part of the splendid city was submerged. Its disappearance was not sudden, like that of Port Royal, and due to some convulsion of nature, but Balaia went down to its death gradually, as Venice is said to be going.

In Holland the subsidence of the land has brought it about that many towns once populous are now covered by the sea. The old Roman camp at Brittenburg, after sinking beneath the waves, emerged again in 1520, only to disappear, and its remains now lie in deep water opposite the town of Katwijk. The original Katwijk itself now lies beneath the waters, as also are the original towns of Scheveningen, Domburg and Egmond. In fact, a succession of towns bearing these names is now at the bottom of the sea, for they

SPRING GOODS

We are receiving our line of Spring Goods, consisting of Lawns, White Goods, Lace, Embroidery, Ribbons, also a line of Ladies White waists.

W. F. BARNETT & CO.

LEXINGTON,

OREGON

repeatedly have been rebuilt farther inland as the land sunk and the waves come in to take possession.

The Goodwin sands, large and dangerous shoals of the southeast coast of England, were once above the water and formed a flourishing estate, the property of Earl Godwin. There was no city on the Godwin estate when it subsided beneath the sea, but several small villages went down to the deep when the tract of country gradually disappeared beneath the waters.

There are legends which may or may not be true of lost cities sunk at the bottom of Swiss lakes.—New York Mail.

The Magic Seed Box.

Procure a large pill box and push the bottom in a little way; then get some gum and stick a small portion of canary or other seed on the bottom so as to make it appear a full box. Obtain a small bag with a little seed in it and pretend to fill the box, but instead of doing so only bring out a little seed on the bottom. Afterward rub the loose seed off, and the audience, seeing the seed that is fast on, will naturally think the box is full. Then take the box in the right hand, a cap or hat in the left hand and cover the box and show the empty side. Again cover the box and say: "Presto! Come back!" Turn the box and show the full side.

WONDERFUL ECZEMA CURE

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta Pa. "Two of our home-doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured." Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at W. P. McMillan's Drug Store. 50c.

Probably He Had Soulful Eyes.

Don't be afraid of a school teacher. A young man called on an Atchison schoolteacher, and in explaining some previous neglect said, "If I'd 'a' knowed you wanted to went I'd 'a' came and took you." And she married him in spite of it.—Atchison Globe.

Modern Methods.

The Contractor—What in thunder is the matter with that new hod carrier you hired? He's let another hod of bricks fall to the pavement.

The Foreman—Oh, he learned his trade by mail from the Hod Carriers' Correspondence Institute.—Brooklyn Life.

So Much Saved.

McJigger—So old Stinginess is dead. Of course he hated to die. Thingumbob—No; his death was quite a happy one. In another week the annual premium on his life insurance would have been due.—Baltimore News.

Try The Wheatfield for Job Work.

W. P. McMILLAN

Drugs

Stationery

Confections

School Supplies

Toilet Articles

Etc. Etc.

LEXINGTON, OREGON

THE OFFICE

A. D. INSKEEP, Proprietor

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

FRESH BEER ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT

GOOD POOL TABLE IN CONNECTION
LEXINGTON, OREGON

A NARROW ESCAPE

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant, of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago, when he ran a jimson burr into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at W. P. McMillan's Druggist.

Blind to Signals.

A brakeman retired to a farm and started to lead the simple life. Having a piece of new land to break, he hitched up a team of mules, wrapped the lines around his waist in farmer fashion and started to work. He had gone but a short distance when he saw a stump ahead

DON'T PAY ALIMONY

to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by W. P. McMillan Druggist. 22c Try them.

and immediately began giving the railroad "stop" signal with both hands. The plow struck the stump and the brakeman went head first over the plow. Picking himself up he ran angrily to the mules and roared, "You flop eared scoundrels don't you ever look back for a signal?"—Atchison Globe.

WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD ALWAYS TAKE
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
It is famous for its cures and can always be depended upon. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.
IT IS SAFE AND SURE.
Price 25c. Large size 50 cents.

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