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Cheap Goods at a Cheap Price
or Good Goods at a Low Price

You certainly can buy a cheaper quality goods than this store sells.

The success of this business is not due to the fact that we have sold you cheap goods at a cheap price. The goods you buy from us are of the HIGHEST QUALITY—sold at a reasonable profit—

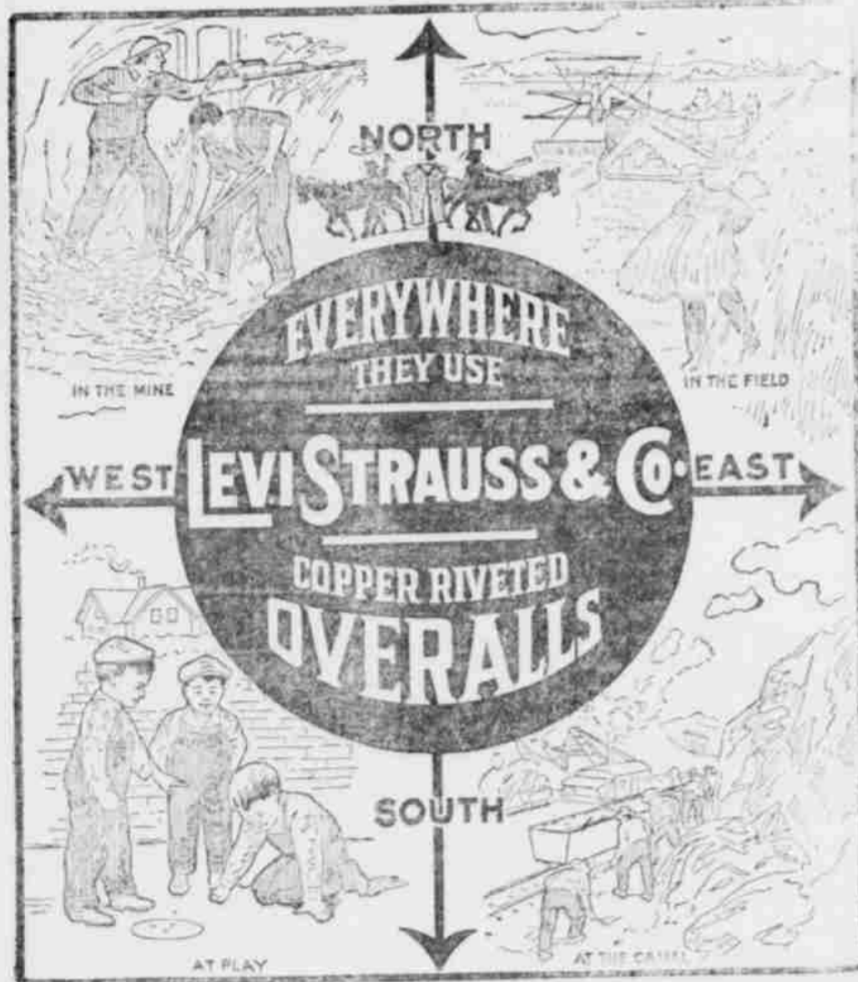
They are Satisfactory Goods

When we place into your hands a can of Tomatoes for 15c, or a can of Table Fruit at 25c, you get the very best STANDARD GOODS that are put into cans, and you get FULL WEIGHT and FULL VALUE for your money.

This rule applies to all goods throughout our store: "THE VERY BEST MERCHANDISE FOR THE LEAST MONEY."

FLOUR AT MILL PRICES:
\$1.75 per sack; \$3.50 per hundred

Bieber's
CASH STORE
"THE QUALITY STORE"



Valley Falls Mercantile Company

Run an up to date mercantile store
and sell for Lakeview prices

The Valley Falls House

Is now in operation and here to meet
competition. New, clean, iron beds

Good Meals 35 cents

Just half way from Lakeview to XL
ranch and half way from Lakeview
to Paisley. Give us a trial

Good Barn, Hay and Water

WE HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND THE BEST MONEY CAN BUY IN THE FRESH MEAT LINE. AT PRESENT WE ARE HANDLING SILVER THREAD SOUR KRAUT, BILL AND SWEET PICKLES, CALIFORNIA OLIVES, PICKLED FIGS' FEET, SALT MACKEREL SALMON BELLIES AND FRESH OYSTERS. WE WILL HAVE SOMETHING NEW FOR THE TRADE EACH WEEK. CALL AND SEE US AT THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET, PHONE NO. 39

Goose Lake Valley Meat Co.

DOINGS IN SOCIAL CIRCLES AT PLUSH

Two Couples United in Marriage, and Many Other Doings

Adel, Ore., Feb. 23, 1911.

Editor Examiner: Not seeing anything in your valuable paper about Adel we thought we would send you a few of the happenings here. We have just pulled off one of the grandest times that ever happened in Adel, but it came near ending in a very sad affair. On the morning of the 22nd Tooley Judge Morris was notified that there was something doing at the home of Mr. Caldwell, and after borrowing a plug hat and donning some other pretty good, borrowed clothes his Tooleyness was at once rushed to the scene of action by private conveyance and at high noon, before a merry crowd of friends and relatives joined in wedlock Mr. C. F. Caldwell and Miss Lissie S. Cooper. The groom is a son of W. H. Caldwell and is well and favorably known, having resided here for a number of years. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cooper, of Adel, and is very popular with everyone, and all wish them a long and happy voyage through life.

After the usual congratulations the following presents were presented: Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wakefield, yearling heifer and pillow cases; Mr. and Mrs. James Wakefield, pillows; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Caldwell, towels; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bennett, toilet set and salad dish; Minnie Caldwell, two pair blankets; J. A. Morris and Borch Bros., comforters; Peter Caldwell, cake dish; Miss Myrtle Grisel, salad dish; Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Bennett, table cloth, mirror, fruit dish and water glass; Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Wakefield, lamp and fruit dishes; Kirk Cornwell, salt and pepper shaker and tooth pick holder; Fred Caldwell, cream pitcher; Ned Nesbitt, sugar bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Pope, cake dish; Mr. and Mrs. Alford, berry dish; Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Grisel, berry set and looking glass; Andrew Viayard, water set; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Nesbitt, silver knives and forks; Willis Grisel, mirror.

After the presents, some one unknown to me sounded the dinner bell and we all fled into the dining room and threw our feet under the mahogany to one of the most palatable wedding dinners it has ever been our good fortune to partake of, but before the judge had time to do justice to the turkey the phone rang and he received the following message from F. H. Oliver at Hotel Wible: "Dear judge: Rush to Hotel Wible at once; couple from Plush waiting anxiously for you to make them one; say nothing, wedding private."

Of course the judge said nothing to any one only just the crowd, as he has made himself famous for keeping secrets, so he was at once rushed to Hotel Wible with all the crowd following. On arriving at the scene of action he found Mr. Oliver and his companion, Mr. O. Holyhan, busily engaged in making wreaths from the scattering sage brush and juniper for the bride. After all due preparations were made the judge at once made Mr. John Gee and Deliah M. Burns, both well known residents of Plush, man and wife. After the ceremony all present partook very freely of the refreshments that Mr. Gee had brought from Greater Plush with him, to the health of the happy couple. They all went their different ways to sober up and prepare themselves for the social ball to be held at the Adel Hall in the evening.

But here our troubles began. Mr. Wible of Hotel Wible hooked four horses onto the big coach and headed the guests for the hall. It was a very dark night and as he lost his bearings on the Morris grade, drove too high, capsizing the rig and all the passengers into the wire fence below; and the way they lit was not graceful.

Dr. Johnston from the Dagout was sent for and soon dressed the wounds. Those crippled were, Mrs. Wible, hurt in the back; W. S. Wible, two teeth out and reputation sprung; Miss Myrtle Wible, crippled under the hat; Mrs. Roberts, eye blacked and face badly skinned; Mr. Roberts, one finger badly cut, shoulder hurt, side badly bruised; Mrs. Grisel, head and face badly bruised; R. B. Grisel, cheek badly affected, one wheel dish; Bert Lee, waddle over right eye, left listener knocked down and voice affected; John Gee, groom, cheek and nerve both affected, one wheel sprung; Mrs. Gee, bride, face and head very badly cut and bruised all over; rest of party not hurt but had to change clothes.

All of the party was able to proceed on to the hall after having their various wounds dressed, except Mrs. Gee, who was very badly hurt and will not be able to be up for some time to come. All able to be present declared that everything was a success, even to Chas. Wallis, the coarse voiced man from Ft. Bidwell, and to

INDIANS PAY PENALTY

Concluded from first page.

sovereigns cold of a northern Nevada winter.

At the lower end of Squaw valley, near Kelly creek, 40 miles from Golconda to the south and a like distance from Tuscorora to the east, the posse led by Captain Donnelly of the state police and numbering 21 men, came at noon upon the band of 12 Shoshones.

The Shoshones were first sighted straggling their way, Indian fashion, up into Squaw valley, forming a file a mile and a half long. On the rear guard when first seen was described one of the young braves trudging wearily beside his horse a half-mile behind the main body composed of two other braves the squaws and the children and ponies. Far ahead the tottering leader of the party, advanced in age but young in warlike venom, led.

On the first halt, the cowboys who had joined the posse and had refused to be deputized, gave a warlike yell and spurred their horses on to the charge, accompanied by Captain Donnelly's men, who could not restrain them.

The Indians saw the pursuers and rapidly drew in their ranks, then circling out over a radius of a quarter mile, where they first executed a rapid war dance, the Shoshone dance of death, while they smeared their faces with war paint, uttering meanwhile their shrieks of defiance.

Ed Hugel, of the cowboys, rode on far ahead, firing his rifle repeatedly and dropping the nearest buck. The Indians replied with a scattering fire and as Hugel rolled from the saddle, the Shoshones became maddened with the craze of battle.

With the first fatality, Captain Donnelly managed to persuade the cowboys to open out in a skirmish line and take it easier. Then followed such exhibitions of snarphooking as have not been seen since the hoers cut down the British on the Modoc river.

One by one with the crack of the rifles of the police and cowboys, the Indians leaped in the air and fell to move no more. The squaws, with piercing cries of rage, helped with the fight and handled the heated rifles of the braves, firing with them and even resisting when there seemed no further hope. It was a battle with the men to the death and they chose to join the dead rather than to suffer with the living.

After a half hour of fighting the old warrior and the three braves fought no more. The last remaining brave had ordered a retreat which covered a mile before he fell and it was another half hour before the pursuers could approach near enough to capture the remaining squaws who fought and bit when the last cartridge was gone.

Even the children, the three ranging from 10 to 13 years of age, helped in the fight, handling the cartridges, and at the last using the primitive weapons Columbus found—the bow and arrow. The arrows fell short but the resistance showed the desperate resolve of the untamed redskins.

At the last there remained but one young squaw, one Indian child of 13 and two ponies. These were seized and bound and then the victors surveyed the result.

Over the snowy and blood-stained field for a mile were seen the bodies of the savages, with here and there a dying pony, while the remaining stock scattered far up the gulches. At the last stand, where the last squaw fell, there was presented a scene of carnage.

Proned on their faces lay two of the old squaws, while strapped on their backs, screaming as if with an equal rancor, were caged in the characteristic baskets the papooses which had been carried by their mothers all through the fight. These were removed and augmented the list of the captured.

The first concern after the fight was over was for the body of Hugel, which was picked up by his mates and carried over a horse until the fray ended. He was shot through the body and lived but a few moments.

The next concern was the search for the proof that this was the murderous band. It was a practical certainty that the right Indians had been caught, but if there remained a doubt, the chaps, the clothing and the watches and pistol of the murdered sheepmen removed that.

cap the climax at daybreak this morning Wible's old sow that has a reputation for upsetting all the swill barrels in town, in the dead hours of night gave birth to eleven pigs, even Jim Given's, who has not smiled since he got home from the city, smiled and said it was a bigger time than they ever had in Pumpkin Center.

ED. ADEL SCREAMER.

T. E. Bernard a few days since returned from San Diego, where he left the Lakeview colony in most excellent spirits. Tom says the E. M. F. are the popular car in Southern California, and he expects a shipment to arrive here in about six weeks.

Just In—A New Line of Beautiful Art Goods

- ☞ Tinted Pillow Tops—new conventional and floral designs.
- ☞ Tinted Center Pieces—these are especially pretty.
- ☞ Stamped Linen Hats, Corset Covers, Etc., Etc.

Mrs. A. M. NEILON WOMEN'S OUTFITTER

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

WE have just received a large shipment of Men's High Top and Heavy Work Shoes. You will need something like this for the Spring slush.

WE have several styles of these Shoes, and the prices are right when you consider the quality. Come in and price them. Phone No. 451.

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☞ Do You Want a SUIT made to your measure, by first-class tailors at prices now being charged for the usual ready-to-wear kind?

☞ Hundreds of samples to select from. If you need a suit, don't fail to call before placing your order. :: ::

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DEALER IN FURS

Just arrived, a big line of the Famous Winona Buggies, Hacks and Carts

THREE STANDARD WAGONS

to select from—

Peter Shutler, T. G. Mandt and Winona Hard-wood spokes, wagon bows, etc.

Blacksmiths' Supplies

Our Stock is Now Complete in all its Branches

OUR MOTTO IS LIVE AND LET LIVE
We Aim To Satisfy

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