

# L. Spier's GREAT

## 4th of July SALE

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes. Of course you'll celebrate!

### We are a little overstocked in Men's and Boys' Suits

and take this method to reduce our stock

We will help you to celebrate the Fourth by giving you "sure enough bargains." A small lot of Men's Suits in broken sizes (about 25 Suits) worth \$12.50 and \$15, will be sacrificed at

### TEN DOLLARS

Our regular line of Men's and Young Men's Suits at \$12.50, \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25

cannot be beat in this entire section

Get yourself in good shape for the Fourth by buying from L. SPIER

You will find here the best line of Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Belts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Boys' Wash Suits, and all kinds of Working Clothes.

Give us a trial, you will call again, if you do.

## L. SPIER

Nyssa

Oregon

### COOK BROTHERS GENERAL BLACKSMITHS

#### Horse Shoeing a Specialty

All work guaranteed. Give us a call.

Located on First Street in Nyssa, Oregon

AMBIGUOUS.

RAM'S HORN BROWN

No good man will stay in a bad business.

The higher you climb the harder it will hurt you to fall.

If his folly did not betray the fool, the detective couldn't make his salt.

Diplomas from the school of experience are generally worth all they cost.

Many a man has too much thunder in his religion and not half enough lightning.

No man expects to be a loser in the end when he begins to bargain with the devil.

We are not very good unless we are a good deal better than most folks think we are.

The longest pole always knocks the person, no matter how unskillfully it is handled.

If you would keep out of the undertaker's hands as long as possible, laugh more.

When he really needs it, the Christian has as much right to pray for gold as for grace.

Aaron was not the last eloquent man who made a golden calf in answer to the clamor of the people.

No man knows much about what he can do unless he knows a good deal about what others have done.—Indianapolis News.

The Skeptic.

"Does Bilgins know much about gold mines?"  
"Not a thing in the world."  
"What makes you so sure of that?"  
"He keeps investing in them."

And Then He Got Well.

"Doctor, my husband doesn't seem to improve. Is there nothing more that we can do?"  
"You might get a male nurse instead of the pretty girl you have."

### Bettina's Incognito

After I have refused three other proposals you may come to me for your final answer." Thus did Bettina deliver the ultimatum.

Wetherell surveyed her blankly, a stunned look taking gradual possession of his face.

"And you want—other admirers, suitors?" A pained expression crept into Wetherell's eyes and caused the straight black lashes above them to contract sharply.

"Most girls do, you know. It's a little weakness of the sex—a strategy to provide harmless amusement. Men have so many diversions and girls so few!

Bettina rose and followed him out to the door. "You take everything too seriously, Bobby," she said at parting.

"Then you didn't mean—"  
"Of course I did, stupid!" she laughed. An instant later he was gone.

Exquisitely gowned in a morning robe of pale blue Miss Robeson sat toying with her chocolate spoon after a late breakfast.

The maid entered with two letters on a silver tray. A glance at the handwriting on the back of the largest caused her to shut her lips tight. The other letter she merely glanced at and shrugged.

With eager fingers she broke the seal of the one bearing the mysterious chirography and with a wildly-beating heart read:

"My Dear Miss Robeson: May I take the liberty of addressing a few words of interest and praise to one whom I admire more than words can express?"

"You do not know who I am, but I have seen you thousands of times and watched your career with no trivial degree of enthusiasm.

"I wish you would let me be your friend, Miss Robeson, if only at a distance. My interest in you is deep and genuine and it would afford me the keenest satisfaction to be allowed to follow you in your upward march and contribute what small crumbs of encouragement my modest position in the world of literature will permit.

"Sincerely, Huntingdon Crosby."

Bettina Robeson re-read the letter three times in bewildered silence. Huntingdon Crosby! She had never heard of such a person! But perhaps that was an assumed name. By way of dismissing the subject from her thoughts, she picked up Bobby Wetherell's hastily scrawled letter and glanced through it. He would be very busy for the next few days; he could not come on Friday night, or Sunday afternoon, either—and he regretted exceedingly that he would not be at liberty to take her to the horse show Tuesday. When she finished reading it, Bettina did a very contrary thing; she stamped her white-slipped foot upon the carpet and tossed Bobby's letter into the trash basket. Then she rose abruptly and crossed the room to a little rosewood writing desk in the corner. She would answer Huntingdon Crosby's letter!

In due time came a reply to her carefully worded little note. It called, undeniably, for a response, and as Bobby was still extinct, the response was punctual.

Crosby's third letter contained an exhaustive pen picture of himself, and he requested permission to call. After a good deal of reflection, Bettina granted it. She was growing desperate over young Wetherell's neglect.

But her admirer was "called south on unexpected business," and the golden opportunity slipped by.

For several weeks the mails between 1234 G street and "Maplewood" were kept busy. The climax came when Bettina received a proposal of marriage by special delivery. When she began to read the man's endearing words, she was shocked, horrified, but by the time she had reached the signature, a complete change had come over her. Bobby Wetherell had been flirting outrageously with the girl across the way, and it took her exactly ten minutes to write—and accept her mysterious wooer.

The wedding day broke clear and sparkling as a sapphire.

It had taken a fortnight to make preparations for the event, and not even the Robeson household knew of Bettina's strange procedure.

The hour was set for 11, at the little chapel a block away, and promptly on the stroke of the hour Miss Bettina Robeson descended matter-of-factly from her carriage in front of St. Catherine's, and walked toward the door.

A tall man in a dark gray traveling suit was leaning against the little green iron fence, and he joined her at once. The minister had preceded them only a moment, and the couple entered in silence. After the ceremony they stood looking long and earnestly into each other's eyes.

"I was half afraid when you saw me, you'd back out," he said, the first to speak.

The bride opened her purse and drew forth an engraved card. She held it out to him with dancing eyes. The name traced upon it was Mrs. Robert Knight Wetherell.

The newly-made groom stared at her with nonplussed eyes.

"Oh, Bobby," she laughed, "you're the biggest goose. When you wrote me that special delivery letter you—you forgot and signed your own name."

# CLOSING OUT

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF THE

## Boydell Mercantile Company

Consisting of

### DRY GOODS, GENTS FURNISHINGS, GRO- CERIES, ETC.

Must be sold regardless of cost. SALE STARTS AT ONCE

### Fixtures for Sale

#### WOMAN'S EMOTIONS

When all else fails we still have tears.

Beware of old sweethearts—whether yours or hers.

Intellect in children all comes from the maternal side.

Most love affairs manage to become a matter of finance.

In France they call these kissing women "demi-vierge."

The woman—the product of a super-numerary bore.—Not original.

Many a great business is built up on the ruins of domestic happiness.

Women have inspired many great men by first breaking their hearts.

We can't live with them and we can't live without them.—From India—very ancient.

All great minds come from great mothers. Imagine a great mother dressed a la mode!

God made woman on Saturday—at the end of the week—when he was tired.—Alex. Dumas. Filis.

Carnegie says there are two sides to some of his associates' divorces—ones, but none cares for the man's side.—The Gimlet.

#### NO CARES.

Fluffy little kitten,  
Rolling on the floor;  
Life is very pleasant,  
Nothing seems a bore.

Cream to lap in plenty,  
A ball with which to play,  
And now and then a little nap  
To pass the time away.

Never have to work hard,  
Never have to fret;  
Never have to worry 'bout  
Getting out of debt.

Never had the brain fog,  
Never short of sleep;  
Happy little kitten,  
Cuddled in a heap!

#### Forced Upon Them.

"It is reported that whiskers are coming back into style."

"That is probably due to the arrival of the trouser-skirt."

"What has the trouser-skirt to do with whiskers?"

"The men must have some way of keeping themselves from looking like women."

## Wigwam Flour THE FLOUR OF QUALITY

None better—None as good—and—none as cheap

\$1.35 per Sack

ASK YOUR MERCHANTS FOR IT

Any one needing oats, wheat or chopped feed of any kind, Phone or write the Parma Milling and Elevator Co., Parma

#### PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS

Via Oregon Short Line.  
Special low round trip rates to various Pacific Coast points during the months of May, June and July with long limits. See any O. S. L. Agent for rates and further particulars. 6-30

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

##### Methodist Episcopal Church

ROBERT E. BISHOP, PASTOR.  
Hours of Worship:  
Prayer ..... 11:30 a. m., 8:00 p. m.  
Bible School ..... 10:30 a. m.  
Epworth League ..... 7:00 p. m.  
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 8:00 p. m.  
Ladies Aid, Alternate Wednesdays.

##### First Presbyterian Church.

OF W. R. ASHLEY, PASTOR.  
Hours of Worship:  
Prayer ..... 11:30 a. m., 8:00 p. m.  
Sunday School ..... 10:30 a. m.  
Christian Endeavor ..... 1:15 p. m.  
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 8:00 p. m.

#### I. O. O. F.

Gate City Lodge No. 214, I. O. O. F., will meet in their hall in Nyssa every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers always welcome.

J. M. Duncan, N. G.  
R. Crockett, Sec.

#### Odd.

"There is one very queer thing about a candidate for office."  
"What is that?"  
"That his party won't let him run until they know how he stands."

#### But Dangerous.

"What is the quickest business for money-making?"  
"Counterfeiting."

#### TIME EXTENDED

##### For Making Application for Carey Act Land.

On account of a delay in running the survey, the Board of Directors of the Black Canyon Irrigation District have extended the time for filing applications for segregation of lands under the Carey Act Law, from May 31st to June 30, 1911, and all applications must be in and complete on or before that date.

JAS. B. NEWPORT, Pres.  
M. L. MARCH, Sec.

#### O. S. L. R. R.

##### Time Table.

###### EAST BOUND.

|                   |             |
|-------------------|-------------|
| 25 Pony           | 9:22 A. M.  |
| 6 Through Train   | 4:19 P. M.  |
| 28 Pony           | 4:11 P. M.  |
| 10 Fast Mail      | 11:39 A. M. |
| 8 Night Passenger | 3:04 A. M.  |

###### WEST BOUND.

|                     |             |
|---------------------|-------------|
| 25 Pony             | 10:11 A. M. |
| 5 Through Passenger | 7:22 P. M.  |
| 27 Pony             | 7:05 P. M.  |
| 9 Fast Mail         | 6:00 P. M.  |
| 7 Night Passenger   | 4:45 A. M.  |

#### A Literal View.

Sweet Young Thing—Do you know, these incubating arrangements are humble life tragedies to me in their mechanical substitution to the little chickens for a real mother. They strike me as melancholy. Practical Farmer—Perhaps they are. They're brooders themselves, you know.