

GATE CITY JOURNAL

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Nyssa, Oregon

THE JOURNAL PUB. ASSOCIATION

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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The tenacity with which the democrats in congress have stuck together and followed as a single man the leadership of President Wilson has been marvelous. But the fight in the house last week disclosed a tremendous breach in the democratic party. President Wilson was the leader urging the repeal, while Champ Clark, the speaker of the house, and Oscar Underwood, the leader of the house, were strenuously opposed to the repeal.

The editors of the country papers are doing all they can to show the people that the money that goes to the mail order houses is hurting their town yet how many business men appreciate what the editors are doing? From the looks of the columns of some of the country newspapers it would seem that there were only a few business men in town. Do the mail order houses get business by sitting down and waiting for it?—Ex.

General Villa is called an inhuman monster because the exigencies of Mexican warfare demand that he summarily execute captured federals. Just why it should be glorious to slaughter a thousand men in battle and inhuman to kill a score after the battle is over needs explanation.

The Houston Post (democrat) declares that the man who stole the money from the bureau of engraving and printing and then returned it was a bull mooser, for the reason that a democrat would not have stolen it and a republican would not have returned it.

Nothing spectacular may have been accomplished by the Wilson administration, but it is significant that nobody now is making a row over the price of eggs and butter.

One of the French aviators says that with a triplane the Atlantic flight should be made in sixty-two hours, outside of stops. But oh, those stops! Those long stops.

It begins to look as if the fruit crop would get past the danger of destruction by frost and be in form to take the "inadequate transportation" jump.

Ohio progressives seem to classify the overtures of the Ohio republicans along with the celebrated amenities extended by the spider to the fly.

Villa is at the epic of his career which is to decide whether he will be historically described as a bandit or a general.

Possibly King George of England would advocate the enfranchisement of women—if Mary would let him.

The people of Peru have sent Mr. Bryan a pet llama. And we understand Col. Roosevelt got their goat.

No wonder the socialist party is annoyed—the old parties have stolen most all of its stuff.

NOTHING NEW.

Those who delve into the records of the past are continually verifying the old saying of Salomon that there is nothing new under the sun. Even the modern skyscraper is an imitation of the tower of Babel, on the authority of a London minister, who holds up its fate as a warning to the present generation of men. The Babylonians erected this famous building with pride and ambition in their hearts. It was this that caused God to level it with the sands of the desert.

While it has not yet been found that ancient civilization had anything to compare with the Panama canal, there was the genius who carved out the Spinx. There was also in Abraham's time an artificial lake, one-tenth the size of lake Erie. Around Jerico there were triple lines of fortifications 30 feet in height, erected on a concrete foundation. Of the seven great epochs of art through which the human race has passed, three became history before Moses was born.

Discovery was made recently that when Nebuchadnezzar's kingdom departed from him and he was driven from men and compelled to eat grass like an ox, he fed on alfalfa during his period of mental aberration.

It is probable that alfalfa can be traced back to the Garden of Eden. At any rate it appears that its value as a forage plant has been known from the dawn of civilization. The plant, it is said, was carried into Greece from Persia in 490 B. C., introduced in to Rome in 146 B. C. and taken into France and Spain a few years later, although some writers hold that Julius Caesar was responsible for its introduction into those countries. Spain carried it to Chile and from Chile it was brought to California sixty years ago.

Today no single plant is producing so much wealth, yet it is not new and, although history does not so state, probably it was the antidote for the madness of the king of Babylonia.—Portland Journal.

Among other contributions that Mexico has made to the higher civilization is the hairless dog, which affords no covering for the wicked flea.

"Whiskers and religion go together," says an exchange. In that case, how about our good christian friend Mr. Rockefeller.

Income tax collectors are marveling at the poverty of some of our millionaires.

Many Coming to Malheur County

Steve Dombey, who founded the Hungarian colony near Malheur City, was in Vale Wednesday and reports that 25 or 30 of his people had come down to Vale and filed on additional homestead land under the ruling recently made by the department extending the enlarged homestead act to the lands of the Malheur section.

Mr. Dombey further stated that a colony of 20 more families will arrive from Pittsburg in about thirty days to seek locations in Malheur county, and that they will have money to buy and develop lands.—Vale Enterprise.

For Sale—Choice Seed Potatoes, guaranteed free from disease. W. W. White, the Oreida Gardens.

Announcements

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Malheur county, Oregon, subject to the will of the Democratic electors of the county at the primary election to be held May 15, 1914.

BEN J. BROWN.

For County Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Clerk for Malheur County, Oregon, subject to the approval of the Democratic electors of said county to be held May 15, 1914.

JOHN P. HOUSTON.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Malheur county, Oregon, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county, at the primary election to be held May 15, 1914. If elected as sheriff I will enforce the law in all cases and endeavor to apprehend criminals of whatever character, and I shall conduct business as economically as consistent with efficiency.

J. A. WROTON.

(pd. adv.) Jordan Valley, Oregon.

For County Treasurer

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer for Malheur county, Oregon, subject to the approval of the Republican electors at the primary election to be held May 15, 1914.

(pd. adv.) J. RALPH WEAVER.

Taking a Big Risk.

It was well known in Mayville that when Cyrus Fanning lent anything from a hammer to a plow, he expected a good return for the favor. It was a matter for astonishment to Wilson Green, however, when, on inquiring of Mr. Fanning how much it would cost to rent his long ladder for an afternoon, Cyrus replied promptly: "One dollar fifty."

"Now, look here, Cy," remonstrated his neighbor, "you know I've got to borrow it, for mine isn't long enough to reach where I'm obliged to climb to search out that chimney leak for the Widow Sears. Can't you make it less?"

"No, I can't," and Mr. Fanning shook his small head and closed his obstinate mouth.

"Why can't you?" demanded Wilson Green.

"Because there's a weak place in it two-thirds the way up," snapped Mr. Fanning. "If I'll bear my weight all right, but you're a good thirty pounds heavier. If it gave way under you 't would cost me a dollar to get it mended. Considering the risk, I call a dollar 'n' half cheap."—Youth's Companion.

Big Game.

Larry Covington of the Philadelphia Evening Times, was in the city, says the New York Morning Telegraph. While in a Broadway cafe Mr. Covington was telling of a trip he once took to Savannah, Ga., with some friends.

"We decided to go out to Mrs. Bannon's fish lodge for supper," he said.

"We chartered an old sea-going hack driven by a negro. The driver was a knowing old fellow and pointed out to us all the places of interest along the route.

"As we were nearing Mrs. Bannon's place, which is six miles from Savannah, a squirrel appeared in the road.

"George," I said, after we had all noticed the squirrel, 'do you have any big game around here?'

"Yes, indeed, sah," replied the negro. 'We has baseball.'

Prize Sentences.

"What is the most incorrect sentence any of your children ever got off?" asked a teacher recently at an institute in Nebraska. "One of mine got this off not long ago," responded a teacher: "It ain't his'n like, but your'n." "My best," said another teacher, "ran something like this: 'Rare roast beef is meat what there ain't none what's any underdinner.'" The best one of the afternoon was furnished by a third teacher. "Here is one," he said, "which has the old classic: 'He seen his duty and done it noble,' beaten forty ways: 'Lieutenant Grant hearn that enemy in his bed, but he snuck up to him and killed him without knowin' who, where or what he was.'"

"British Target Practice." Although the conditions of target practice have been made more difficult for the gunner, the number of hits has increased in the British navy. The target, towed at an unknown speed, is 30 feet high by 90 feet long. The latter dimension being less than one-fifth the length of a modern battleship. During 1910 the 10 and 12-inch guns averaged 0.7 hits per minute against 0.0 four years ago. The 9.2-inch guns for the whole fleet averaged 2.01 hits; the 7.5-inch guns made 2.61 hits as against 1.58 made by this gun four years ago.

Wanted

To rent a sewing machine for family use. Apply at Journal office.

Wives for Tobacco.
In the early settlement of Virginia, when the adventurers were principally unmarried men, it was deemed necessary to export such women as could be prevailed upon to quit England, as wives for the planters. A letter accompanying one of these matrimonial shipments, dated London, August 12, 1621, says:

"We send you in the ship one widow and eleven maids, as wives for the people of Virginia; there hath been especial care had in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good recommendations. There are nearly fifty more that are ready to come. For the reimbursing of charges, it is ordered that every man that marries them, give one hundred pounds of the best leaf tobacco for each of them."—Kirkland, Commercial and Business Anecdotes.

January

January, the month with the Latin name, had a grimmer name in Saxon England. Richard Verstegan, in his "Restitution of Decayed Intelligence in Antiquities," a curious book published in 1573, writes: "The month which we now call 'January' our Saxon ancestors called 'wolf month,' to-wit, 'wolf month,' because people are wont always in that month to be in more danger to be devoured of wolves than in any season else of the year; for first, through the extremity of cold and snow, those ravenous creatures could not find other beasts sufficient to feed upon."

Good Old Joke.

Perhaps it is time to print again the London fog story which once won a prize offered by a London paper: "A merchant received a telephone message one morning from one of his clerks. 'Hello, Mr. Smith,' said the clerk over the wire. 'I cannot come down to the shop this morning on account of the fog. I have not yet arrived home yesterday.'"

THE CITY DRAV

G. B. WILLS, Prop.

Hauls

ANYTHING
ANYWHERE
ANY TIME

Give Me a Trial

NEW HAND LAUNDRY

SING WO, Boss

Me Heap Savee. Try
Me. Charges Cheap

East R.R. Track Near Depot

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of the county court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Malheur, duly made and entered on the 7th day of March, 1914, in the matter of the estate of James T. Hatfield, deceased, the undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the said estate, will, on and after the 17th day of April, 1914, at his home near Nyssa, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at private sale for cash in hand, subject to confirmation by said court, the following described real estate belonging to said estate, to-wit:

All that piece or parcel of land lying south of the Owyhee ditch in the N¹/₄ of the W¹/₄ of the SW¹/₄ of section 24, township 20 south, range 46 east, W. M., in Malheur county, Oregon, containing about 37 acres.

The said tract will be sold subject to a certain mortgage thereon for the sum of four thousand (\$4,000.00) dollars held by Miller & Viole of Salt Lake, Utah, and one-half of which said mortgage is a claim against said estate. The purchaser will be required to assume the said mortgage.

The first publication of this notice is on March 19, 1914, and the last publication is on April 16, 1914.

Done and dated at Nyssa, Oregon, this 19th day of March, 1914.
EMANUEL I. HATFIELD,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of James T. Hatfield, deceased.

For Sale

Span of mares, wagon and harness, young cow 3 years old, one mowing machine, one 8-inch plow, one one section harrow, one standard garden plow and drill.

adv. M. O. SMITH.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Serial 04465

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Boise, Ida.,
March 6, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ralph L. Rankin, of Nyssa, Oregon, who, on June 17, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 10064, Serial No. 04465, for lots 1, 2, NE¹/₄ NE¹/₄ Section 32, Township 7 N., Range 5 W., Boise Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Alfred E. Stone, U. S. Commissioner, at Caldwell, Ida., on the 15th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clyde Buckwalter, Harry Stout, Francis Mason, Brady Fowler, all of Nyssa, Oregon.

WILLIAM BALDERSTON,

Register.
First pub. March 19, 1914.

Ask for Home Brand

Lard and Bacon

A NYSSA PRODUCT—PUT UP BY

Nyssa Meat Market

H. BURBIDGE Prop.

ORRELL'S BARBER SHOP

Butt in, old chap, and watch us strap a razor lightning quick. Arrange your face within our place, we'll fix your mustache slick. Ring in your friends by fives and tens, remember, URN. Big easy chairs, you climb no stairs, your soul is never weary. Each swell massage will sure dislodge all pimples, dirt, grease. Right here's the lair wherein your hair becomes a decorative fleecy. Shampoos, shines, shaves for kings or knaves: the best ever tried. Hot towels right. We treat you white—say, get your mustache dyed! Our powder puff is high class stuff; we first put on bay. Pompadours and bouton soars—we guess that's goin' some.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

LEUCK & COOK, Props.

General Blacksmiths

Wagon Work and Horse Shoeing
Plow Work a Specialty

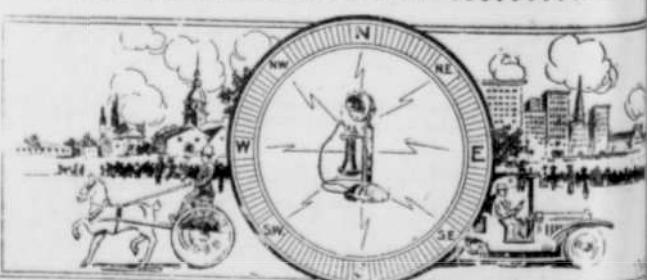
IF YOU'RE A RANCHER

That's your business. Makes no difference what you do, it's your business. If you have anything to trade or sell, that's our business.

Let us know what you have

Gate City Real Estate Co.

R. H. McNEE, Manager



To the east, the west, north and south the possibilities for conversation with friends and business associates at a distance are endless if you have a TELEPHONE

Malheur Home Telephone Company