TALE OF A TOWER

There It Stood, Yet It Had Never Been "Erected."

CLEVER EVASION OF THE LAW

The Curious Place Where John K. Graves Turned Out His Shot and Bullets and the Contract the Courts Declared Had Not Been Broken.

The late Senator Allison, whose home was at Dubuque, Ia., thoroughly enjoyed humor and a good story. One day when in a reminiscent mood Mr. Allison narrated the following story, based upon facts, which is worth a place among tales extraordinary:

"Along about 1800, when the west was yet quite new, a number of business men in Dubuque conceived the idea of establishing a plant for the manufacture of shot and bullets. At the time there was no factory of that sort nearer than St. Louis and, with a lively demand for ammunition, it was figured that a shot tower would pay like a California gold mine. The tower was built, the necessary machinery was put in at small expense and production began.

"For a time business was quite satisfactory, then demand sickened, and it soon became apparent that the enterprise would never develop any Standard Oil dividends. After a time some of the stockholders became disgusted with the whole business and practically offered to give away their holdings.

"Among them was John K. Graves, who afterward became a power in eastern Iowa politics. Graves quietly bought up the stock as it was offered, getting practically all of it eventually on the basis of 5 or 10 cents on the dollar. Just what Graves wanted this stock for his associates in the venture could not figure out, but they did not lose any sleep over that. They were tickled to death to get anything out of the dead enterprise. It had been losing money for some time.

"Soon after this the war broke out. Graves instantly saw his opportunity. War makes great quantities of bullets necessary, and he made preparations to supply them. He indulged in certain statements concerning his plans and purposes in the presence of persons he knew would bear the information to a St. Louis concern, and his scheme worked admirably. Outside of two weeks a man whom Graves knew to be a representative of the St. Louis shot tower company called upon him and in the course of the conversation brought up the subject of stock in the Dubuque company. After several days of dickering and bantering Graves unloaded his entire holdings of stock at over fifty cents on the dollar, realizing a small fortune.

"By the terms of the agreement, however, Graves legally bound himself not to erect a shot tower within a hundred miles of Dubuque within ten years. The representative of the St. Louis concern had scarcely got beyond sight of Dubuque, down the river, until Graves sent in an order for a complete equipment of machinery for a new shot making plant. While awaiting its arrival he indulged in a little surveying.

"Dubuque is situated partly upon a lofty hill or series of hills, and the inland country is extremely rough. When wandering among the bluffs Graves came upon the excavation of a deep well. Shortly afterward there was considerable activity in that vicinity. A force of men was employed to remove the debris, and the hole was enlarged and bricked up. A lateral incision was made into the side of the bluff, striking the main vertical shaft a hundred feet from the surface opening. Here a room was dug out and bricked up and prepared for the reception of machinery. By the time this work had been completed the outfit arrived and was quickly installed. Within two or three months of the time of disposing of the stock of the Dubuque concern Graves had the new suburban underground establishment in full blast, producing bullets and shot.

"Of course news of the new factory speedily reached the St. Louis concern, and they sent an attorney to Dubuque loaded with contracts and receipts and paraphernalia for making trouble. The lawyer called on Graves and plainly told him that if he did not shut up shop he would get the law on him quick. Graves replied that he did not understand he had violated any law or any pledge and that he would go right along making bullets, suggesting to the attorney that he start proceedings. The attorney invited Graves' attention to the bond given by the latter that he would not engage in the manufacture of shot or bullets within 100 miles of Dubuque for ten years. Graves contended that he had entered into no such covenant; he had pledged himself not to 'erect a shot tower,' and asked the attorney if he had erected a shot tower. The attorney said that was a boy's talk; that such trickery would not go in a court of justice.

"The case was tried, and notwithstanding that every inch of ground was contested by the St. Louis concern, which had able counsel, Graves won. The St. Louis lawyers could not make the jury believe that Graves had 'erected' a shot tower. And so he went right on pouring melted lead into the hole in the top of the hill and gathering up shot and bullets in his back room, 100 feet below and became a wealthy man."—Frank J. Stillman in St. Louis Republic.

The road builder travels no narrow or crooked for love, nor suffer for recreation, nor dart for science.

LIGHTSHIP PERILS.

Safety of the Vessel and Its Crew Is the Last Consideration.

Among the unsung heroes of this country are the members of the lighthouse service, which is entirely distinct from the life saving service. The entire lighthouse corps designed to warn ships of danger points covers 100,000 miles of coast line and reaches from Alaska to Panama, the maintenance of it costing approximately $6,000,000 a year. It has about 13,000 "aids to navigation," including lighthouses, lightships, bell buoys, tenders, submarine signals, and fog signals.

A lightship must be kept always in one particular place. Anchored to the bottom of the sea, she has her steam always up, but she never sails unless relieved by another ship so that she may put into port for repairs. And such a boat is used because a warning must be given at a place where it is impossible to build a lighthouse and where even the clamor of a gigantic bell buoy is not sufficient to warn the navigator. No matter how fiercely the storm beats or how desperate may be the boat's plight, she must stay at her moorings. The only movement she is allowed to make under the regulations is to sink when at last she can withstand the gale no longer.

Throughout the service, both in the lighthouses and on the vessels, there is one object, one dominating creed—to keep the light burning and the whistle blowing. This is the supreme work of the men's existence. And it would bring them deserved recognition if the government ever published a list of those who have lost their lives in the line of such perilous duty.

For about $6,000,000 a year these men and their craft save from disaster the billions of dollars' worth of shipping and commerce that come to American shores.—Popular Magazine.

THANKS FOR A FAVOR.

The Lady and the Baker and a Little Bit of a Surprise.

It was after dark, and the French baker was about to close his shop when the telephone bell rang.

"Mr. Ovens?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"This is Mrs. Jimley of Hickorynut street."

"Yes, Mrs. Jimley."

"I am giving a supper tonight, and I discover that I need half a dozen more rolls. Could I trouble you to send them over?"

"I'm sorry, ma'am, but I haven't a roll left in the store nor even a loaf of bread. We are sold clear out tonight."

"This is very provoking," said Mrs. Jimley. "Are you sure you haven't anything that would do?"

"There isn't a thing in the place that I would care to sell you, ma'am. Hold on, though. There's a half dozen fresh rolls on my own supper table right now. I could let you have those if you think they would do. My kids can eat crackers instead. They'd rather, anyway."

"Those will do very nicely, Mr. Ovens. Will you send them over soon, please?"

"Right away, ma'am. The boy has gone for the night, but I'll take them to you myself."

In a minute or two he stood on her front steps ringing the bell and feeling well pleased with himself that he could do some one a kindness.

Mrs. Jimley opened the door and took the packages from his hands. Then she said in icy tones:

"The next time you bring any goods here, Mr. Ovens, I wish you would remember to ring the basement bell. I can't have tradesmen coming to the front door."—Newark News.

He Knew.

"If I were you," his wife said, "I'd go to that man and tell him exactly what I thought of him. He lied to you, and you ought to tell him that you know it. If I were you I'd let him know just how I despised him. I'd have the satisfaction of making him feel ashamed of himself."

"No, my dear," he replied, "you wouldn't do anything of the kind. If you were me you'd do just as I'm doing. This fellow weighs fifty pounds more than I do, and they tell me he's one of the best boxers in this town."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Library.

It is clear that the young women who figure in this little conversation from the New York Telegraph were no blue stockings:

Amy—I don't know what to give Gladys for a birthday. She has a gold mesh bag, she has a wrist watch, she has a silver toilet set—oh, she has everything!

Pearl—Well, give her a book.

Amy—No; she has a book too.

Her Father's Car.

"Where were you last night?" asked one girl of another.

"I was out riding with father in his car."

"But I did not know your father has an automobile."

"He hasn't; he is a motorman."—Indianapolis News.

There Are Others.

Maud—You used to think that Jack was one in a thousand. Ethel (who broke engagement)—I do still, but I've discovered he isn't the only one in a thousand.—Boston Transcript.

Making It Worse.

Dubbleigh—Miss Sharp called me a fool. Do I look like a fool? Dawson—No, you do not. She couldn't have judged you by your looks.—Boston Transcript.

The avarice of the miser may be termed the grand sepulcher of all his other passions.

END-OF-MONTH SALE

THE BIG SALE CONTINUES. NOTHING IS RESERVED. WE TOLD YOU THAT EVERYTHING MUST GO AND WE MEANT IT. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE VISITED OUR STORE DURING THE PAST TEN DAYS AND PROFITED BY BUYING WHAT THEY NEEDED. IT SEEMED TO US THAT EVERYONE IN POLK COUNTY WAS HERE—THAT IS WHAT WE WANTED. THIS IS A SALE FOR EVERYONE—MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN. MANY PEOPLE CAME SEVERAL TIMES AND BROUGHT THEIR FRIENDS. WE HAVE NOT HAD A COMPLAINT, OR A DISSATISFIED CUSTOMER. EVERYTHING WAS HERE AS ADVERTISED. OUR FIFTEEN YEARS OF HONEST DEALING WITH THE PUBLIC AND OUR SYSTEM OF HONOR GOODS FOR THEIR MONEY IS SO THOROUGHLY IMPRESSED UPON OUR CUSTOMERS THAT WE DID NOT HAVE TO CONVINCE THEM OF OUR SINCERITY. THEY KNEW BEFORE THEY CAME THAT IT WAS SO. ALL THIS WEEK, THE PRICE CUTTING AND SLASHING WILL CONTINUE. EVERYTHING MUST GO. NOTHING RESERVED. NO OLD GOODS. SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE.

'XTRA

Paper Pins, each.....1c.
Cotton Tape, each.....1c.
Handkerchiefs, each.....1c.
Sansilk, each.....3c.
Crochet Hooks, each.....3c.
Rick Rack, each.....5c.
5c. Card Buttons, 2 for.....5c.
5c. Box Hairpins, 2 for.....5c.
5c. Card Safety Pins, 2 for 5c.
5c. Card Snap Fastners, 2 for 5c.
Split D. M. C., 4 for.....5c.
Hair Nets, 2 for.....5c.
Darning Cotton, 3 for.....5c.
Hooks and Eyes, 2 cards for 5c.

LARGE NEW STOCKS

EVERY ARTICLE REDUCED

'XTRA

75c. Table Linen, yd.....39c.
50c. Table Linen, yd.....29c.
White Waistings, yd.....19c.
35c. Poplins, yd.....19c.
$1.25 Silks, yd.....79c.
$1.50 Silks, yd.....89c.
45c. Dress Linens, yd.....29c.
39c. Ruching, yd.....19c.
40c. Voile, yd.....29c.
Finest Challies, yd.....39c.
Imported Ginghams, yd....17c.
Children's Gingham Dresses 49c.
Children's Gingham Dresses 59c.
Children's Gingham Dresses 69c.
Children's Gingham Dresses 79c.

All Remnants Reduced

$1.00 Dolls	29c
4.00-4.50 Ladies' Shoes	$2.49
2.00 Ladies' Shoes	98c
3.00 Ladies' Shoes	1.89
2.00 Ladies' Low Shoes	59c

Muslin Underwear All Prices

50c Ladies' Underwear, 3 for	1.00
35c Ladies' Underwear	17c
25c Children's Underwear	13c

New Long Silk Gloves	79c
$1.00 Overalls	69c
3.00 Men's New Straw Hats	2.39
2.50 Men's New Straw Hats	1.89
50c Men's Summer Underw'r	39c
1.00 to 1.50 Men's Summer Underwear	69c
50c Suspenders	25c
35c Sox	19c
15c Sox	7c
50c Work Shirts	29c

1.50 Dress Shirts	69c
4.00 Men's Shoes	1.89
75c Ties	39c
10c Ginghams	7½c
12½c Gingham	10c
25c Crepe	15c
Fine Face Towels, 6 for	25c
Values to 25c Lace	8c
35c yd. Ribbon	9c
Values to 10c Lace	2c
Ladies' White Hand Bags	49c

WE OPEN THE SEASON

Men's Straw Hats

All the Latest Styles

New Stock Received Monday

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We pay your railroad fare BOTH WAYS from the following points when your purchases amount to sum opposite name of town:

Rickreall	$7.50
Falls City	$10.00
Independence	$10.00
Monmouth	$10.00
Perrydale	$10.00
Airlie	$15.00
Black Rock	$15.00
Amity	$15.00
McCoy	$15.00

$3.50 Boys' Suits	$1.98	$12.50 Young Men's Suits	$4.89	$15.00 Men's Suits	$7.89	$20 to $225.0 Ladies' Suits	$12.89
4.50 Boys' Suits	2.98			$18 to $20 " "	10.89	$25 Ladies' Suits	$11.89
5.00 Boys' Suits	3.98			$25 " "	12·89		

REAR ADMIRAL BOUSH KEPT CLOSE TO MEXICO.

Photo by American Press Association.

Rear Admiral Clifford J. Boush is in command of the Second division of the Atlantic fleet. His flagship is the Louisiana, and he has kept in close touch with the Mexican situation.

Verily we are progressing in the use of words. The addition to the vocabulary of the nation has been quite marked in recent years. The advent of the automobile and airship have brought into use numerous new words and some old ones that have been regarded as slang have gotten into the dictionaries in due form and in respectable company. For instance, "damphool," "uglify," "corker," "stemwinder," and the like are now in good standing. It will be a great relief to the newspaper fraternity to be able to express its contempt for a brother editor without using profanity. "Damphool" certainly fills a long felt want.

Perry Foote, one of the proprietors of the Tualatin Hotel, died Sunday evening at a Portland hospital, where he has been under treatment for several weeks.

EXPENSES OF CANDIDATES.

Gubernatorial Aspirants Go Almost to Limit of Law.

George C. Brownell came within twelve cents of spending all the law allows a candidate for governor to expend in the primary election, and A. M. Crawford came within $1.75 of the full amount, according to statements filed by them with the secretary of state. Amounts spent by others for them, however, materially increases the sums.

Brownell's statement shows an expenditure of $749.88. The limit is $750. E. L. Moulton filed a statement showing he had spent $217.02 in behalf of Brownell's candidacy, and William M. Stone, of Oregon City, spent $112.80 for the same purpose. Mr. Crawford says he spent $748.25. Herman Loeding of Portland filed a statement showing he spent $433.44 in Crawford's behalf. Crawford and Brownell were candidates for the republican nomination for governor.

G. A. Cobbs, candidate for the democratic nomination for governor, spent $692.16 on his campaign, according to his statement. Theodore Flanagus spent $250 and O. W. Elliott spent $250, and $15 was contributed from other sources in Cobb's behalf.

Senator George E. Chamberlain spent only $63.55 on his campaign for renomination by the Democratic party.

W. H. Meredith, candidate for the Democratic nomination for congressman in the first district, spent $674.40.

F. S. Myers filed a statement showing he spent $351.32 in behalf of H. M. Esterley's campaign for Democratic national committeeman.

L. E. Bean treasurer of the Lawrence T. Harris campaign committee, spent $236.18 on Harris' campaign for Republican nomination for supreme court judge.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to thank the voters of Polk county who supported me in the primary election for the nomination for county surveyor. If elected in the November election I will do my utmost to give satisfaction.

Sincerely yours,
C. R. CANFIELD.

Letter heads, envelopes, and all kinds of good printing done at the Observer office.

AROUND THE STATE.

Removal of the tariff on butter is going to cost the Oregon farmer about $2,500,000 this year. This is the estimate made by leading creamery men of the reduced profits that farmers will derive from their cream and butter fat.—Oregonian.

Dr. Smith can thank the Oregonian for his nomination as governor on the Democratic ticket. The slander and abuse which the Oregonian heaped upon Candidate Smith no doubt made for him enough votes to give him the nomination.—Tillamook Herald.

According to a statement made by Governor West today, it is barely possible that he will ask the State Emergency Board when it meets Friday, for a deficiency fund of $1000 of $1500, to continue his moral crusades in the state.

DON'T PATRONIZE THE PEDDLERS

If you want a Typewriter, come and see us...We handle all makes, and stand behind every machine we sell.

If you want good Carbon Paper, we have it at from 2 cents a sheet up.

If you want good Typewriter Paper or Ribbons, we have the very best.

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428 Main Street

LODGE DIRECTORY

UNITED ARTISANS—Dallas Assembly, No. 46, meets on first and third Mondays of each month at Woodman hall. Visiting members made welcome.

W. J. WHITE, M. A.
WILLIS SIMONTON, Secretary.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Dallas Camp No. 209 meets in W. O. W. Hall on Tuesday evening of each week. J. F. Driscoll, Consul Com. F. J. Craven, Clerk.

A. F. & A. M.—Jennings Lodge, No. 9, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month, in Masonic hall on Main street. Visiting brethren welcome.

W. R. ELLIS, W. M.
WALTER S. MUIR, Secretary.

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