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Agents for any Magazine or Newspaper
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SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER.

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING
Very Description to Order
Quick and Cheap!
Paper Stamps Furnished.
For Typewriters, Typewriter
Supplies, Ribbons, Etc.

Established 1887.

Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, Friday, June 15, 1906

Five Cents

Wasco Warehouse Milling Co.
Bankers,
CAPITAL, - - - \$300,000
Transacts a General Banking Business.
Banks at Moro and Wasco
Representatives at Kent, Grass Valley, Moro,
Wasco, Rufus, Biggs, DesChutes,
Collections carefully made. Fire and Grain Insurance.
Drafts issued on any point in Europe.

At the Bedside
Doctor, nurse and patient feel easier if they see
our label on the bottle of medicine. They know
that our label is a guarantee that the purest
materials have been compounded by
Expert, Experienced, Registered Pharmacists
and that the medicine will produce the
Best Possible Results.
Moro Pharmacy
Prescription Druggists
Office Long Distance Phone Main Street, Moro, Oregon

MORO'S BARBER SHOP
Porcelain Bath Tubs.
Everything First Class and Up to date.
Agent for Portland Steam Laundry
Shop in Moro Hotel Building
EDGAR LEWIS, Proprietor.
MORO - - OREGON.

YOUR PRESENCE IS DESIRED AT THE
Commercial House
F. A. Fleming, Proprietor.
Brook Bldg. - - Main Street - - Moro, Oregon.
Strictly Commercial House
Home Comforts and Cooking
Meals 50 cents, Lodgings the same.

HOTEL MORO
Nearest Hotel to Business Center,
Postoffice and Depot.
Sunday Dinner 35 cents.
W. C. RUTLEDGE, Prop.
Moro, Oregon.

STOP Where the People Stop
Umatilla House
THE DALLES, OREGON.
Electric Lights in Every Room
and Electric Call Bells.
— HOTEL RATES TO SUIT YOU. —
SINNOTT & FISH, PROPRIETORS
Office O.R. & N. Ry. Western Union Telegraph Co. All Stage Lines.

L. W. SHANKS & SON
Grass Valley, Oregon
Manufacture and Keep in Stock

HARNESS SADDLES HALTERS
Repairing Solicited. All Work Guaranteed.

HENRY KRAUSE
The Leading Dealer in Sherman County
In First-class "Up-to-Date"
SADDLES, HARNESS AND SUPPLIES
Of Every Kind in My Line of Goods. WASCO, OREGON.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. H. Green on Box. 25c.

CITY AND COUNTRY.
Type-writer paper at The Observ-
er office.
Rubber stamps to order at The
Observer office.
Wedding Stationery, at The
Observer Book Store.
Ladies Fancy Note Paper, large
assortment with envelopes to match, at The
Observer Book Store.
Inks, mangle, cards, envelopes,
paper of every kind, tablets, every style, at
The Observer Book Store.

If it's a Book you want, The
Observer Book Store is the place to
find a variety to select from.
The National Music Co., 72-74
Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., have
just issued a beautiful song entitled:
Rest Loved Ones, Rest, by Estanilo
Riosles. The song is dedicated to
and in memory of the San Francisco
sufferers. A handsome and most
appropriate title page, printed in
color adorns the music. The pub-
lishers state they will donate ten
per cent of all sales for the benefit
of the suffering people in San Fran-
cisco, and will mail post paid to
any address, a copy of the song for
25 cents.

Carbolic paper, any size to order.
The Observer office.
Avenarius Carbolicum is a germ
destroyer. Decay being a germ, it
destroys the cause of decay in pos-
sible timber. The U.S. Government
uses the ORNCO. Multnomah county
and city of Portland, are making
general use of it on bridge timbers.
It is the best chicken lice de-
stroyer on the market, and will
cleanse and preserve a water trough
from pen, stable, etc., and keep away
flies. It is a guaranteed product.
The Observer Book Store is distrib-
utor of the pure article in Sher-
man county.

An Alarming Situation
Frequently results from neglect of
clogged bowels and torpid liver, until
constipation becomes chronic. This con-
dition is unknown to those who use Dr.
King's New Life Pills; the best and the
gentlest regulators of stomach and bow-
els. Guaranteed by RW Montgomery,
Moro Pharmacy, 25c. Try them.

Going to the Beach?
Round trip season excursion tickets
to Astoria and North Beach points via
the Astoria and Columbia River Rail-
road were placed on sale May 1st, and
will be daily until Sept. 30th, at the
Portland office, 248 Adler street, and at
the Union Depot, at the popular rate
of \$4 for the round trip. Children of
half fare age, one-half the adult rate.
Tickets good going one day from date
of sale, and for return until October 15.
These tickets are interchangeable and
will be honored for passage in either
direction between Portland and Astoria
on the basis of the O.R. & N. V.T. Co.
Close rail connection made at Astoria
with the boat to and from North Beach
points. For all information regarding
the beaches and the best way to get
there, address C. A. Stewart, agent.

**Buy Hair
at Auction?**
At any rate, you seem to be
getting rid of it on auction-sale
principles: "going, going,
gone!" Stop the auction
with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It
certainly checks falling hair;
no mistake about this. It acts
as a regular medicine; makes
the scalp healthy. Then you
must have healthy hair, for
it's nature's way.
The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured at
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

M. M. S. POULTRY FENCING.
HAS POINTS OF MERIT WORTHY OF ATTENTION.
The best features of merit
in this fencing are found
in its multitude of hori-
zontal wires, the cabled selvage
and cable every foot in the
height of fence, to say
nothing of the connecting
mesh wires; this, coupled
with its peculiar construc-
tion, bars any possibility
of its contracting, sagging
or narrowing together be-
tween posts; doing away
with the top and bottom
board rail and fully one-
half the number of posts
ordinarily required, which
reduces the actual cost of
the completed fence. These
items alone insure a saving
of fully 50 per cent. to the
user, without taking into account the fact that a fence with a top rail must be
higher than one without to be of
equal service, for a top rail, being visible, marks the height of the fence and gives chickens something to light on. It
is made of the best galvanized steel wire, smoothly and evenly woven, and retains its full height before as well as after
stretching.
Manufactured by the
Pacific Steel and Wire Co.,
Oakland, Cal. — Portland, Oregon.
Carmody Bros., Selling Agents,
Moro, Oregon.

**Her Perfect
Indifference**
By Louise J. Strong
Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment

"Why, Stella, where is your ring?"
Daisy seized the hand that was slip-
ping itself under the bonnet box as if
to conceal its nakedness.
"Returned to the jeweler at a dis-
count, likely, or whatever fellows do
with discarded engagement rings,"
Stella laughed, with some constraint.
"You don't mean to say that you and
Ned?"
"Yes, I do," Stella interrupted. "You
might as well know it; everybody will
soon."
"I couldn't be more astonished if the
sky had fallen! Why, you and Ned
were the most utterly—"
"Appearances are often deceitful,"
Stella observed, with a wise air, inter-
rupting again. "I suppose you thought
I was—well, as they say—entirely
gone on Ned?"
"That's right! Might one ask the
why?"
"One might. We simply found that
we were mistaken in our interest in
each other. Isn't that sufficient?"
"Sufficient, if true. But I don't be-
lieve it's a little bit! Why, if there
were ever a pair of turtles—"
"You can believe it or not, but I am
entirely and perfectly indifferent to
Mr. Ned Whiting—and the returns it
fully!"
"I don't believe it, when you two
were so intensely devoted to it—a
silly quarrel!"
"We did not quarrel," Stella asserted
coldly. "And if you have observed his
conduct with that plain, poky Lewis
girl you cannot say much for his devo-
tion to me."
"I shouldn't call her exactly plain,
though she isn't a beauty. And there
may be reasons—besides, he has not
been so very—"
"He has been so very that you have
noticed it, I see," Stella interrupted
sarcastically.
"But she is visiting in town and has
not many acquaintances here. I doubt
if Ned has been more than polite. Did
he explain?"
"There was nothing to explain—there
was absolutely nothing he could say
for himself, as I told him when he at-
tempted it. I asked him to drop her,
and if he had cared half as much for
me as he professed to care he wouldn't
have hesitated an instant. But of
course it doesn't matter at all. I care
as little for him as he does for me.
Really, I did not realize till this hap-
pened my indifference to him."
"You were elaborately, then added, with
animation: "I am going on the loveliest
trip with Charley in his new auto. I
told Ned Smith all about it on purpose.
I knew Mr. Whiting would hear of it."
Her eyes snapped triumphantly. Daisy
replied elaborately, then added, with
animation: "I am going on the loveliest
trip with Charley in his new auto. I
told Ned Smith all about it on purpose.
I knew Mr. Whiting would hear of it."
Her eyes snapped triumphantly. Daisy
replied elaborately, then added, with
animation: "I am going on the loveliest
trip with Charley in his new auto. I
told Ned Smith all about it on purpose.
I knew Mr. Whiting would hear of it."

Stella started up angrily. "I would
have pounded it to pieces before his
face if I had dreamed of such a thing!"
Then at Daisy's smile she leaned back,
yawning again. "But of course it's
nothing to me. Let her wear her old
secondhand rings if she likes!"
"Secondhand rings is good. I'll look
out that the one I'm offered is not
such," Daisy laughed.
"Well—"
Stella's rejoinder was cut short by
her friend's exclamation, who burst upon them
excitedly, saying: "Stella! Stella! What
do you think! Ned Whiting's bicycle
smashed into—where's mother? I've
got to go!" He vanished, heedless of the
wild shrieks with which Stella received
his news.
"Oh, Billie! Billie! Is he killed? Is
my Ned killed? Billie! Billie!"
But Billie was flying down the street
again. Evidently a terrible accident
had befallen Ned Whiting. Stella fut-
tered about, wringing her hands, moan-
ing: "Oh, Ned, Ned! Dead this minute
—when I've been saying such horrible
things of you—and lies, too, every one
of them!"
She suddenly snatched a hat and
dashed away, oblivious of her kimono
and slippers. She reached the corner
just in time to be pulled aboard the
crowded car, dazed and breathless.
"Near thing," the man next her re-
marked, examining her unusual attire.



THESE ARE—OR WAS IT HER SPIRIT?

curiously. "Hunting to see the game?"
"A matter of life and death!" she
sobbed hysterically. Exclamations of
sympathy burst about her. One held
her hat while she put up her hair. An-
other offered to "top the car at her
destination."
Where would Ned be? She had not
thought of that. Not away out at
his home on the other side of the city.
There had not been time to remove—she
could not finish the thought. She
would go to his office. There seemed
no other way—
She gazed in wide-eyed horror as
they swept into the vicinity. All was
quiet, no commotion, not a sign of any
accident. She could not wait for the
elevator boy, but flew up the stairs
and into the office. There sat—or was
it his spirit? She dropped into a chair
and stared dumbly at the astonished
young man a moment, then tumbled
over in a faint.
Frightened almost out of his senses,
Ned carried her to the couch. It seem-
ed to him that nothing short of the an-
nihilation of her home and family could
account for her tumultuous appearance
in such garb and her utter collapse.
"Oh, Ned," she whispered weakly,
rousing under his ministrations, "I
thought you were killed! Billie said
your bicycle—Oh, you are sure,
were that you are alive and unharmed!"
She pulled herself up and considered
him anxiously.
"Billie! The little rascal! I wasn't
touched. The wheel is smashed, but
knew I—It is one of his tricks! Just
let me get hold of him, scaring you like
this!"
She remembered suddenly and made
an effort to release herself, donning a
freezing dignity. He laughed and held
her closer.
"Miss Mayne, I don't believe you do
hate me so entirely as you imagined
you did. Please let me put the ring

upon that dear little finger again, and
let me tell you that Laura and Cousin
Dick—but it is a secret yet, and he
asked me to pay her some attention
while here."
"Oh!" Stella ejaculated shamefaced-
ly, her eyes on the circle sparkling in
his old place.
"We were a couple of idiots! Billie
served us right. We ought to thank
him!" Ned declared.
"Yes," she murmured humbly.

Baked Beans.
It is not necessary to add pork to a
dish of baked beans, and those who en-
ertain a prejudice against the meat of
the scrofulous pig may well substitute
a lump of butter. Measure out a quart
of white pea beans. Put them to soak
overnight in three quarts of cold wa-
ter. The orthodox dish to bake them
in is an unglazed pipkin of earthen-
ware, with a handle and cover. In the
morning drain them and rinse them
thoroughly in clear cold water. Then
put them back in the pipkin in which
they have been soaking, add a table-
spoonful of salt, an even tablespoonful
of molasses and a teaspoonful of mus-
tard. Stir all thoroughly around in the
pot. Put a heaping tablespoonful of
butter down the center of the beans.
Cover them with cold water, so that it
rises two inches above them. Put them
in a hot oven at 8 o'clock in the morn-
ing and let them cook steadily till 5
in the afternoon, renewing the water
as often as it boils off them. Let them
brown down in the pot the last hour,
and they will be done at 6 o'clock.—
New York Tribune.

Making It Pleasant For Them.
Aunt Abigail had consented at last to
give her house an external treatment
for chronic shabbiness.
The painters did a good job, finishing
the front steps last, but forgot to put a
board across the balusters to keep per-
sons from running up or down the
steps, and the good dame did not ob-
serve the oversight.
While she was clearing away the sup-
per dishes an hour or two after the
painters had gone there came a ring at
the front door bell.
Aunt Abigail, full of wrath, hastened
to the door and opened it.
There stood the pastor and his wife.
"I'm delighted to see you, Mr. and
Mrs. Baxter," she said, with a frosty
smile. "I'm delighted to see you, but I
just knew somebody would come up
these filthy painted steps before they
were dry. Come right in and make
yourselves at home, and don't forget,
for goodness' sake, to wipe your feet
on this mat inside!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Helpless Word.
Give the young and struggling a
word of encouragement when you can.
You would not leave those plants in
your window boxes without water nor
refuse to open the shutters that the
sunlight might fall upon them, but you
would leave some human flower to sur-
fer from want of appreciation or the
sunlight of encouragement. There are
a few hardy souls that can struggle
along on stony soil—shrubs that can
with for the dew and sunbeams, vines
that climb without any training—
but only a few. Utter the kind word
when you can see that it is deserved.
The thought that "no one cares and no
one knows" brightens many a soul of
promise. Be it the young artist at his
easel, the young preacher in his pul-
pit, the workman at his bench, the boy
at his mathematical problems or your
little girl at the piano, give what
grace you can.

A Power in the Senate.
Eugene Hale of Maine, who for years
has been one of the most potent forces
on the Republican side of the United
States senate, has come to the front
as the active floor leader. This does
not mean that Senator Aldrich has
been unseated or driven from power.
He is a great manager and is not in
conflict with Mr. Hale on any impor-
tant point. Of late years he has main-
tained less and less disposition to take



on himself the responsibilities of active
leadership. Hale has come to be the
great force in arranging party policies.
Senator Hale is not a power, nor is he
fond of speechmaking. He is simply a
great worker and a man who stands
absolutely immovable amid public
clamor and private pressure. There is
no more independent man in public
life.
He opposed the Spanish war, which
was about the most unpopular thing a
man could do. Then he opposed the
Philippine war. He did not get much
fame out of it, but he opposed it none
the less. In fact, his principal differ-
ences with the party of late years have
been upon war issues.

Bed Rock Prices at Our Store
MENS CLOTHING
At Close Out Prices.

Suits and Broken Suits; all we
have, at prices to make them trot.
We Want to Sell Entire Lot.

SPECIAL PRICES ON BOLTGOODS.

We are going to sell
All Our Dishes

Come and buy.
J. W. MESSINGER & SON.
PIONEER BRICK, MORO, OREGON.

[Hoof No. 705.]

The Imported Percheron Stallion
Pasteur, 55400, 40078.

Black, small stag and snip; foaled April 30, 1902. Bred by M.
Caillou, Thel, Orne, France. Sired by Scipion (43667) dam Pastille
(25673) by Louis D'Or (5804) dam Pelote (25247) by Chartrain
1405. Will make the ensuing season at
Mondays and Tuesdays, John Christensen's farm
Wednesdays and Thursdays, J. F. Belshee's farm
Fridays and Saturdays, - - - - - Moro

Pasteur is one of the very best draft horses that ever left France.
His physical proportions are perfect and he possesses in an extraordi-
nary degree the high finish and great activity which has made the breed
of Percheron horses so famous. His pedigree like his individual merit is
the best that can be found in France, his ancestors on both sire's and
dam's sides being the most noted prize winners and breeders in that
country. His sire, Scipion, was a prize winner at the Universal Ex-
position at Paris in 1901. He also won First Prize at the two greatest
shows in France in 1901. Pasteur, on account of his great individual
merit won First Prize in Collection at the greatest horse show in the
history of the world, that of the World's Fair at St. Louis in 1904.
TERMS:—\$15, single leap, payable at time of service. \$20 the
season, payable at the end of the season. \$25 to insure, payable when
mare is known to be with foal. Mare and Colt to stand good for
services. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will be responsible
for none. Trading, selling or removing the mare from the neighbor-
hood forfeits the insurance and money becomes due.

Percheron Horse Breeders Assn.
E. Sells, Keeper.

BYRON WEST
Winner of first premium at the California State Fair in 1898.
This is a Splendid Thoroughbred Black Mammoth Jack. He stands
16 hands high and weighs 1100 pounds. He comes from a line of the
very finest breeders of Kentucky stock.

BYRON WEST Was sired by Great West, by
Royal King of Kentucky, by
St. Joe. First dam by Don Juan by Signal; second dam by Diet's St.
Clair by St. Clair.

BYRON WEST will make the season of 1906 As follows,
Beginning April 16th at

Moro, Red Barn, Monday and Tuesday.
The Bales ranch, 3 miles S. E. of Wasco on Wednes-
day, Thursday and Friday.
Wasco on Saturday of each week.

Terms of service, \$15.00, payable when mare is known to be with foal.
V. H. SMITH, Owner. W. G. DUNCAN, Manager.

Red Barn Express
MORO, OREGON.
Wm. RAYMOND, Propr.
Express and freight deliver-
ed to any part of the city.
Trunks and grips taken to
and from all trains.
Piano and Furniture moving our
specialty. Special spring truck
for this work.

Phallamont Livery Co.
Wasco, Oregon.
Clark & Mercer Bros., Props.
Every kind of rig to order,
and all orders prompt and satis-
factory at reasonable prices.
Farmers teams fed as well as
they are fed at home, if not better.
Telephone at our expense.