

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS.

\$1.50 per Year-12c. per Month

Agents for any Magazine or Newspaper printed in the United States.

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER.

COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description to Order

Quick and Cheap!

Rubber Stamps Furnished.
— for Typewriters, Typewriter
Supplies, Ribbons, Etc.

Established 1887.

Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, Friday, August 24, 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.

YOUR PRESENCE IS DESIRED AT THE

Commercial House

F. A. Fleming, Proprietor.

Brock 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.

MORO'S BARBER SHOP

Porcelain Bath Tubs.

Everything First Class and Up to date.

Agent for the Best Steam Laundry
Shop in Moro Hotel Building

EDGAR LEWIS, Proprietor.

MORO - - OREGON.

HENRY KRAUSE

The Leading Dealer in Sherman County
in First-class "Up-to-Date" Saddles.

SADDLES, HARNESS AND SUPPLIES

Of Ever Kind in My Line of Goods. — WASCO, OREGON.

Have now on hand a large stock of Harness and Saddles, Collars, Bridles,
Whips, Bobes, Brushes, Curry Combs, etc. Any person in need of anything
in my line will save money by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. H. Linn on Box. 25c.

INCREASING

Your Advertising

IN THE

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

can not be figured as additional
expense. It is simply increas-
ing an investment from which you are sure
to receive good returns.H. O. SHUGART
Contractor & Builder
MORO, OREGON.Plans, Specifications and Estimates
Carefully Prepared for all kinds
of Buildings in the Country as
well as the City.

Headquarters at the W. B. Lumber yards.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

803 Second Street, next door to the
Pacific Express Company.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

All work warranted.

Moro Lodge, No. 113,
L.O.O.F. F. Moro, Oregon.
Meets every Saturday
evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Visiting members are
cordially invited. Mem-
bers are expected to be
present. G. E. James, N. G. R. M.
Braah, Secretary.Lupine Rebecca Lodge
No. 114, L.O.O.F.
Meets regularly every
Friday evening. Visiting
members are cordially
invited to meet with us.
Home members are ex-
pected to be present. By order of the
Lodge. Mrs. Mattie Mitchell, N. G.
Mrs. S. A. McCoy, Secretary.Eureka Lodge No. 121
A. F. & A. M. Moro, Or.
Meets the first and third
Thursday evenings of each
month. Visiting members
cordially invited to meet
with us. By order of the W. M.
J. M. Parry, Secretary.Bethlehem Chapter,
No. 7, O.E.S.
Regular communication
each 2d and 4th Thurs-
day evenings monthly.
By order W. M.
Ella Hayes, Secretary.The W. A. Gordon Co.
Bankers and Grain Dealers
Moro and Grass Valley.Receives Deposits, Sell exchange,
and do a General Banking business.

S. S. Hayes, Manager at Moro.

E. V. LITTLEFIELD
Attorney at Law.
MAIN ST., MORO, OREGON,
J.O. Elrod's brick, next door to
S. T. Co's. Store.FRANK KEMMER FRED WILSON
MORRIS & WILSON
Attorneys-At-Law.J. B. HOFORD W. H. RAGSDALE
HOSFORD & RAGSDALE
Attorneys-at Law,
Office in The Ginn Brick
Moro, Oregon.Ladies Fancy Note Paper, large
assortment with envelopes to match, at The
Observer Book Store.DR. RAY W. LOGAN.
Physician and Surgeon.
MORO, OREGON.
Office on Main St., up stairs in
the Ginn Building.DR. O. J. GOFFIN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
DR. MARIE M. GOFFIN.
Diseases of Women & Children a Specialty
Office in The Goffin Building, 1st St.
Moro, Oregon.R. J. F. JAMES
DENTIST
Opera House Building,
MORO - - - OREGON.WISE BROS.
DENTISTS
MAIN ST. MORO, OREGON.
WASH ST. PORTLAND, OR.J. M. Parry.
Notary Public.
Attorney for the State School Fund
for Sherman County.

MORO, OREGON

James Stewart
Stock Inspector
Sherman County,
Oregon.

Address: MORO, OREGON.

GASOLINE ENGINE POWER

Economical. Use Distillate
For Economy.The Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline and
Distillate Engines pump, saw, grind,
spray, run fanning mills; in fact, save
manual farm labor.
One drop of gasoline or distillate and
nine times more work is done.
Expense stops when engine is closed
down.
Two Horse-power up. Self Cooling
Cylinder.
Write for Catalogue and Prices.
Fairbanks, Morse & Co.,
Portland, Oregon.The Box of
Queer Things

ONCE upon a time, and not so long ago, either, there was a little white house with green blinds which stood on the edge of a wood.

Grandmother Gray wore a cap over her white curls, and her dress was of black silk, very full in the skirt, with an enormous pocket filled with all kinds of treasures.

She had two grandchildren, whose names were Lucy and Sarah. Lucy and Sarah lived a long way from their grandmother. Every pleasant Saturday they went to see her.

They walked slowly through the woods, stopping sometimes to play with the birds and often to rest, for they always carried a basket, with a present. It was not always the same present. Sometimes they brought fruit, berries or eggs or custard, and, strange to say, the basket was never empty when they returned.

Grandmother Gray would put on her glasses just as they were about to leave, look at them to see if their faces

reached home. One is for Sarah and the other for Lucy.

"No, of course I don't know," replied the squirrel. "How could I if you won't let me see? But I think they are boxes of nuts."

The squirrel chuckled crossly and cried after her, "I hope they are nuts, I hope they are nuts!"

Lucy was much disturbed, for she wanted candy or a doll or a tea set. She sat down on the stump of a tree and kept saying, "I hope they are not nuts." Then she took one of the boxes up and opened it.

At first it seemed to be filled with colored candies, but in an instant these changed into little creatures, and, with a whirling noise, they flew at her.

She sprang up, spilling some on the ground. She started to run, but the



WITH A WHIRLING NOISE THEY FLEW AT HER.

were clean, and then say: "Let me see. Perhaps I have something in here that little girls would like."

"I don't think she would reach and, after searching, bring forth two boxes and, placing them in the basket, say, 'Don't open these until you reach home.'"

One Saturday Sarah had the measles and could not go to her grandmother's. Lucy was allowed to go alone. "Be sure to come home early," said Lucy's mother as she started forth, "and mind that you do not break the eggs in the basket."

Lucy promised to be careful and walked into the woods. Before long she met the gray squirrel. "Hello," she called.

"Hello," cried the squirrel, not pausing.

"You seem to be in a hurry this morning," called Lucy, for the gray squirrel was usually very friendly.

"What's in it?" asked the squirrel, with great interest.

"Eggs," replied Lucy.

"I don't eat them," said the squirrel scornfully.

"My grandmother does," explained Lucy.

"How very important the squirrel is this morning!" said a voice. It was the black crow.

"He is busy today," answered Lucy.

"He is a busy thing," said the crow; "all squirrels are. I see you have a basket."

"Yes," answered Lucy; "a basket of eggs for my grandmother."

"Did you ever take her any corn?" inquired the crow, putting its head on one side.

"No; my grandmother doesn't like corn," answered Lucy.

"How curious!" declared the crow, even more surprised.

Lucy found Grandmother Gray sitting at the window of the little house. "Now, Lucy, you must start for home, for it is a long walk through the woods, and you are alone."

She handed Lucy the basket as she spoke. Lucy had reached the door when Grandmother Gray put on her glasses and said: "Let me see. Let me see. I think I have something in here for little girls." She put her hand in her pocket and brought forth two boxes alike in color and size. As she placed them in the basket she said: "Be sure not to open these before you

little creatures pursued her. She felt them attack her.

"I am a spunk!" cried a wee voice.

"I am a pinch!" said another.

"I am a tickle!" said another.

"I am a scratch!" said still another.

They lighted on her hands and face and legs. As fast as she drove them from one place they would fly to another. She was so frightened that she ran through the woods crying. The birds heard the noise and screamed too.

The box cover was still off, letting more and more creatures escape. Lucy managed to clap the cover on as she ran, but it was some time before the pinches and scratches and tickles and spans were driven off.

"What in the world is the matter?" inquired the black crow.

"I don't know," answered Lucy tearfully. "I thought it was candy, but when I opened the box spunks and pinches and scratches and tickles flew out at me."

The first thing her mother said when she entered the house was, "Why, Lucy, what has happened to you?"

Lucy did not reply. Just then Sarah called out to know what her grandmother had sent her. Lucy handed Sarah her box. She ran quickly toward the door and Sarah started to open it. She was ready to run away if this was also filled with tiny creatures.

But Sarah opened it and found it full of beautiful colored candies. "Open your box and see if it is the same," asked Sarah.

Lucy was ashamed to tell she had disobeyed her grandmother, so she opened her box slowly, thinking there could be very few spans left in it.

To her surprise, she found no pinches or scratches or tickles or spans, but just one very small white peppermint candy.—New York World.

A Stitch In Time.

'Twas but a rusty little nail,
And on it hangs this tale.
For on it some one caught and tore
The pretty new frock that she wore.
But some one only tossed her head.
'Til mended it by and by," she said.
Another hour in play was spent,
And then the tear was quite a rent.
Alas, before the day had run
The rent into a hole had grown.
So big that mother had to spend
Quite half a day that hole to mend.
And now that pretty frock she wore
Is not so pretty as before.
So recollect this rhyme of mine
And that a stitch in time saves nine.

THE CITY MAN,

His Lot in Life Compared With That of the Farmer.

According to the National Magazine, "men in the cities work twice as hard as the farmers, and they get few or no holidays. Thousands and thousands of professional men, clerks and men in small business enterprises deliver and toll their entire lives away and at the end are carted out to the cemeteries without having had any more leisure or enjoyment in their lives than a horse on a treadmill. The rat they toll along in is as narrow as a case knife." This is not the farmer's view of the city man, whom he sees only during vacation, when the city man is taking a brief and much needed rest. The farmer sees him sporting his "glad rags" and mistakenly imagines him to be all the year round only an idle butterfly, consuming the produce of the horny handed son of toil. The truth, it is held, is that the city man, as a rule, is the harder worker and gets much less enjoyment out of life. He longs for the rural scenes and occupations of the farmer; his dearest hope is to get back to the country to spend his last years. A few of the city folks make a big lot of money and get their solaces and amusements in the newspapers, but the great majority of city toilers live a very monotonous and stupid as well as a very laborious and poverty stricken life. The farmer, it is concluded, has "the real thing," while the city man has only barren aspirations and disappointments. The contented farmer is not only the wisest but the happiest of mankind.—Baltimore Sun.

SLAVERY IN CHINA.

Savage Cruelty Meted Out For the Most Venial Offenses.

Says an editorial in the Peking Times: "The position of the slave girl in a Chinese home is a very hard one as a rule. These slaves are generally the property of the wife, and no one interferes with the mistress in her treatment of the poor little things, who will as often as not be subjected to the most savage cruelty for most venial offenses. A few weeks ago we recall a case of great hardship being brought into the mixed court, Shanghai, in which a small slave girl had been gagged with a piece of iron and severely beaten because, when half starved, she helped herself to some scraps of food. "Our attention has now been called to piercing cries which emanate from a house near Canton road and are said to proceed from a little slave girl who for some reason is beaten almost daily with a thick knotted rope, but for what reason is unknown.

"Our informant thinks a word in public, showing that the slave has been noticed, may suffice to check the cruelty without lodging a formal complaint with the municipal police, which might make matters worse for the poor little sufferer in the long run."

The Vocal Cords.

Vocal power depends on the vocal cords. When they are stretched, so narrowing the exit from the air passage, the voice is high pitched. When they are pulled widely asunder, the voice is deep. When they are flaccid the voice is nearly lost. Of course, voices vary individually in pitch and resonance, but power is always affected by the state of the general health, and, besides speaking, loss of nerve tone is more often responsible than anything else for vocal weakness. Fast living, mental strain and similar conditions occasion such impairment of the nervous system. Breathing foul air, especially air saturated with tobacco smoke, is bad for the cords.

Temperature and Butterflies.

Some remarkably interesting experiments are reported from Zurich showing the effect of temperature on the development of species among butterflies. The experiments have been continued through a period of about fourteen years, and it is found, for instance, that the common white tortoise shell butterfly if subjected to warmth of from 37 degrees to 39 degrees centigrade develops into the variety found in Sardinia, while those bred in a temperature of from 4 degrees to 6 degrees produce the Lapland variety. Similarly the application of heat produced the Sardinian form of the swallowtail butterfly and the Syrian form of the Apollo.

The Highest Bedroom.

On the summit of Mont Blanc is the highest bedroom in the world. It was built for Alpinists who have been overtaken by a storm on the summit or have lost their way in the snows. A large camp bed occupies all the floor of the room, and can contain twenty-two persons. Every stick and stone had to be carried up by porters from Chamonix. The work of construction, which lasted two years, was dangerous to the workmen. During its erection the building was demolished twice and filled with snow nine times.

The Peach and the Vegetarian.

"Can't see why you're so smitten with her."

"Why, because she's so deucedly pretty."

"Beauty's only skin deep."

"Well, great Scott! I'm no cannibal. That's deep enough for me."—Cleveland Leader.

A Golden Opportunity.

She—I bought you a shaving set today—razor, strop, mug and everything—such a bargain! He—But, my dear, I don't shave myself. She—Well, can't you learn?—New York Press.

Fooled Her.

"Promise me, Jack, that you will not go to the dogs just because I have refused you."

"Oh, pawaw, of course not."

"You mean thing!"—Life.

Going to the Beach?

Round trip season excursion tickets to Clatsop and North Beach points via the Astoria and Columbia River Railroad were placed on sale May 1st, and will be daily until Sept. 30th, at the Portland office, 248 Alder 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 boats of the O.R. & N. or V.T.C. 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

J. C. Mayo, General Passenger Agent, Astoria, Oregon, or C. A. Stewart, Ag't, 248 Alder st., Portland, Oregon.

The Illinois Central

Maintains unexcelled service from the West to the East and South, making close connections with all transcontinental lines. Passengers are given their choice of routes to Chicago, Louisville, Memphis and New Orleans, and through these points to the far east. Prospective travelers desiring information as to the lowest rates and best routes are invited to correspondence with the following representatives:

B. H. Trumbull, Commercial Agent, 142 Third st., Portland, Or.
J. C. Lindsey, Trav. Passenger Agent, 142 3d st., Portland Or.
Paul B. Thompson, Passenger Agent, Colman building, Seattle.

Great Northern Rates.

August 7th, 8th and 9th, and September 8th and 10th are dates fixed upon when the Great Northern Railway will have on sale tickets to Chicago and return at rate of \$71.50; St. Louis and return \$67.50; St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, Superior or Sioux city and return, \$60. Tickets first class, good going via the Great Northern, returning same or any direct route, stop-overs allowed. For all information address H. Dickson, G.P. & T.A., 122 Third st., Portland.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Home-news on every page of The Observer, all printed in Moro.

Want a wagon rack? See Moro Implement Co's remarks on 2d page. Guy Hulse, agent.

If it's a Book you want, The Observer Book Store is the place to find a variety to select from.

Walla Walla fair October 1st to 6th.

Type-writer paper at The Observer office.

Rubber stamps to order at The Observer office.

Want a Hay Press? See RJ Ginn adv. for a bargain.

Wedding Stationery, at The Observer Book Store.

The Observer is the Sherman county paper you want.

Treat your girl right, take her to Rudolph's and feed her ice cream.

Sample copies of this paper may be had at The Observer business office—5c. per copy.

All who are interested in the development of this section of Oregon should attend the National Irrigation Congress at Boise city, Idaho, holding five days session, beginning Sept. 3d. Wm. McMurray, G.P.A. for the O.R. & N. has made a generous rate of only one fare, \$13.15, for the round trip Moro to Boise. Selling dates for tickets Sept. 1st and 2d. No stop overs allowed going, but 30 days allowed in which to return. This is an opportunity to compare Idaho with Oregon that should be taken advantage of.

A Hair
Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J