

# The Observer.

More City Official Paper.  
OFFICIAL PAPER OF SHERMAN COUNTY, OREGON.

D. C. IRELAND & SON, EDITORS  
C. L. IRELAND, MANAGER.

Send for advertising rates.

FRIDAY, Jan. 31, 1908

## Our Last and Best Proposition.

A good many are taking advantage of the Observer Club rates this winter, as printed on the 4th page. Here is one, finest and best of all: Oregonian 12 months \$1.50  
Observer 12 months 1.50  
Youths Companion 12 months 1.75  
Toledo Blade 12 months 1.00  
Thrice-a-Week World 12 mos. 1.00  
N. Y. Tribune Farmer 12 mos. 1.00  
Total value \$7.75  
Subscriber pays us 5.00  
Subscriber saves for himself \$2.75  
See additional list on 4th page.

The Observer has been established nearly 21 years, and it has some subscribers who have received it regularly for more than half a score of years. Many of these object to having the Old Reliable discontinued at the time of expiration of their subscriptions, and for their benefit, as for other reasons, we have arranged to continue only when notified to do so, except by agreement made at the time the account is opened, when it is noted upon the calendar to be discontinued promptly at the time specified. All persons paying in advance at the time of subscribing, will have the benefit of the \$2.50 rate for two years, or the \$5.00 rate for five years. We send the Observer to any responsible person who orders it, though they may not send the money with the order, with the understanding that they are to pay 12 1/2 cents per month for it, until such time as they may wish to take advantage of the above liberal discounts. From this date on we are prepared to discount rates to all leading Weeklies and Magazines published in the United States, to any prepaid reader of The Old Reliable Observer, come with the money—as that is indispensable.

## DRUNKEN MONKEY IN JAIL.

Bibulous Simian Serves Short Term Behind the Bars.

The Middlesex county (N. J.) jail has just its monkey. Little Petro Barbusa, who got drunk and tore up a sewer and did other mischief at South River and who was arrested for disorderly conduct and sentenced to thirty days in the county jail, was released on application of his owner, who wanted



ARRESTED FOR DISORDERLY CONDUCT. ed him back. The monkey was placed under bonds to keep the peace, and his sentence was suspended. Petro was mighty sorry to leave, for he had developed his affection for the cook house, which has been made his private quarters. In fact, he had had two pretty good chances to escape, but wouldn't take advantage of them. If he gets obstructive again he will have to go back to serve out his sentence.

## AUTO CHASE THIEVES.

Glen Ridge (N. J.) Motor Car Catches Men Stealing in Swamp. Hermann Hoppe of 34 Midland avenue, Glen Ridge, N. J., looking out of the window of his home, saw two of his chickens topple off a fence dead. In a moment a man armed with a Flaherty rifle crept out of the nearby woods and picked up the chickens that he had just shot.

Hoppe ran after the man, who had been joined by a companion, and gave chase to the two chicken thieves, but they gained on him. Just then an automobile came along. The chauffeur hastily took in the situation, and Hoppe was urged to get aboard. Just as the thieves were being overtaken the machine was stopped by Bicycle Patrolman Joseph Huddy. When the situation was explained Huddy joined in the chase. Both fugitives were finally overtaken in Watseong swamp, where the wheels of the automobile sank deep in the mud. The men were overtaken on foot just as they were about to pounce upon a small stream. They were released upon settling for all damage done.

## DINED ON CANARY BIRDS.

Astorian Made Stew of Forty-five Yellow Warblers. Canary bird stew is the latest Long Island City delicacy, according to the story told by Charles Belcher, Thomas Barry and John Fertil of Astoria, who were arraigned before Magistrate Smith in the Long Island City police court charged with stealing forty-five canary birds and a quantity of jewelry from an old mansion at Vandewater and Sixth avenues, Astoria. The caretaker of the old place is a bird fancier and had fitted up one of the rooms as an aviary, where he kept about a hundred birds. When the prisoners were asked what they did with the canary birds Belcher said they made them into a stew.

## TO POPULATE OREGON.

Every citizen of Oregon is indebted to the newspapers, the commercial bodies, the schools and the business men, for conducting an advertising campaign through 1907, which brought 27,215 people to the state as a result of the colonist rate in March and April, September and October. No greater result has ever been achieved as a result of community organization and co-operative advertising. This record is without a parallel in the history of immigration effort anywhere in this country. During the same months of 1906 the colonist rates brought 18,214, showing the 1907 increase 50 percent in round figures. Colonist rates go into effect again March 1, 1908, and continue until April 30th, and if the same energetic campaign can be carried on even the large influx of new people of last year can be increased, and it is certainly worth while. Colonist rates were the central feature around which the 75 bodies composing the Oregon Development league carried on their campaign, but the chief credit for the result is given to the newspapers, to whom it belongs. The direct benefit of the rate is that it brings people to every section, and builds up the country around all the towns rather than increasing the population of larger cities disproportionately. It has been conclusively proven that immigration comes to communities in direct proportion to the effort expended by them.

During January, February and March, the farmer in the great middle West, from whence come our greatest immigration, does his principal reading, and we want to be sure that he reads the story of Oregon. During the past year more than 5,000,000 copies of printed matter about Oregon were circulated abroad, and in all of these the special rate was made prominent. It has been the constant effort of the Portland Commercial club, in its correspondence throughout the state, to impress upon the people of Oregon that this low fare applies to all points, and in all advertising this fact has been emphasized. Immediate organization should at once be commenced every where by commercial bodies, etc.—Oregon needs no one thing more than that of additional healthy immigration. The rates, as they will go into effect on the first day of March, will be as follows:

Des Moines, Iowa	\$5.00
St. Louis	4.50
Oklahoma	35.00
Peoria, Ill.	36.00
Chicago	38.00
Evansville, Ind.	40.00
Indianapolis	40.85
Louisville	43.00
Cincinnati	43.00
Memphis	42.50
Detroit	44.30
Cleveland	44.75
Nashville	46.00
Toronto, Ontario	53.25
Washington, D.C.	53.25
New York city	55.00

Has a Job Waiting. "I hear you're getting to be a real sport," a veteran in that line remarked to a youthful acquaintance of the conservative sort recently married.

The young man repudiated any such intention. "Just placed a little bet among the boys in the office, you know," he added. "But in \$1.50 and won \$40 in a trifling pool."

"Well, that's a good beginning, anyhow," said the veteran. "You'll grow up after while. What did you do with the \$40—put it on the races or open wine?"

"Bought a ton of coal and a set of false teeth for my wife," was the reply.

When the veteran revived his young friend had disappeared. "Gee," he soliloquized, "that's a new one in sport! If I win tomorrow guess I'll buy my mother-in-law a new cork leg and some darning cotton."—New York Globe.

Big Difference. "Taw, what is the difference between a chef and a cook?" "A chef, Tommy, superintends the cuisine, and a cook bosses the kitchen."—Chicago Tribune.

Religion should be the rule of life, not a casual incident to it.—Bacon.

Worse Than Poe's Raven. A preech owl that flew straight from a coffin in an undertaker's room to the sleeping quarters of the city fire department of Shawnee, Okla., has threatened to cause the resignation of several bane fighters. They declare they are not superstitious, but that such an omen direct from a coffin cannot go unheeded. The owl in fighting and scratching to escape marked a cross on two of the firemen's foreheads. Finally the hoodoo was cornered under a broom, and a liberal dose of chloroform was applied. The bird was sent to a taxidermist and the bearer of ill omens is to be perched in the sleeping room to keep the evil spirits away.

People Eat Dynamite. On the farm of Siver Johnson, two miles south of Eau Claire, Wis., while two men were blasting out stumps and had their backs turned a pool dog swallowed two sticks of dynamite. Acting as though he had swallowed a bottle of patent medicine, the dog made its way to a gray mule grazing near. He bit the mule in the leg, and the latter responded with a swift kick that landed hard on the dog's stomach. The result of the kick was an explosion that blew the dog to atoms and which threw the mule fifty feet into the air. In his downward flight the mule landed on a straw stack and escaped unharmed.

## A RETURN OF LOVE LETTERS.

(Original.) The average number of letters passed between Mrs. Reburn and his fiancée, Miss Hildreth, was not a week. In eighteen months the aggregate weight of these letters was forty pounds. The couple were desperately in love, and the letters were written at high pressure. Mr. Reburn avowed in glowing terms that he had met hundreds of girls without being in the least influenced by them. It was only when thrown in with one who was the son of honor, a model of amiability, an angel in the flesh, that he had succumbed. Miss Hildreth declared that she could love no one less than a nobleman of nature, and her dearest Seldon was one of nature's kings. She felt that her happiness was as safe in his hands as if he had come down from heaven to assume its care.

They quarreled. It would be impossible to state the cause, for since neither of them remembered it, no one else could be expected to know it. Confidence having been destroyed, the Mol each had set up as at once shattered. "Suppose," remarked Mr. Reburn to himself, "that she should sue me for breach of promise and produce my letters to be read in court." "I have no doubt," mused Miss Hildreth, "that such a man would show my letters at his club."

Mr. Reburn wrote her a cold, cutting note, saying that he supposed she would want her letters returned. This was with a view to securing his own. "If you had been a gentleman," replied Miss Hildreth, "you would have returned them instantly."

"I supposed you would have first returned mine," he wrote. "It is the lady's privilege to break finally and forever with a gentleman. Then I would have returned yours."

"Send me my letters at once," she wrote. "One who has acted as dishonorably as you would not scruple to read them to others. I have no doubt they are already gone the rounds of your friends."

There was silence for a time after this. Reburn was thunderstruck that a woman he had loved would stoop to make such a charge and was well satisfied to have broken with her. He felt all the more anxious to get his letters. A girl who would make such an accusation would not herself hesitate to show letters that had been written her, so he reopened the question of exchange and proposed equal exchange of letters by express. Miss Hildreth at first assented, but on inquiring the cost found that she could buy considerable candy with the money required. She wrote Reburn that the letters might be lost. Then she suggested a mutual friend. Miss Hildreth feared that the friend might read the letters, but if he would consent that one of her own sex should be the bearer she would agree to his plan. "No, thanks," he replied. "My experience with women would not justify any such procedure."

"And I have discovered that men are too dishonorable for anything," she replied.

It was arranged that on a certain night each should hide a package in a hollow tree just outside the wall surrounding her home, and each was to take the package the other had left. Both stood up to the task, and each made to make the first deposit, and the scheme fell through.

"I knew I couldn't trust you," she wrote.

"A pretty scheme to get all and give nothing," he replied. By this time Reburn felt sure the girl was keeping his letters for a purpose. Every time he thought of their extravagant phrases being perused by others or printed in the newspapers he became frantic. He resolved to secure them at any cost. Then it occurred to him to take her letters to her himself and receive his own from her hands. He wrote asking if such a plan would meet her approval. She replied that she supposed there was no other way.

It was a murky afternoon when he called, and large flakes of snow had begun to fall. He carried the letters close to his breast, and when he reached the door he fastened a wood and wire handle. There was a package the size of a large bureau drawer. He was not used to being seen on the street lugger merchandise, and was much mortified at meeting a number of his acquaintances. It was the enormous bulk that distressed him. He was ushered into the little parlor where he had sat with Miss Hildreth so often. A bright fire blazed on the hearth, contrasting pleasantly with the cheerless scene without. Miss Hildreth was standing before the fireplace, her face lighted by the flame. She heard Mr. Reburn enter, but did not turn her head. She was dressed becomingly and looked very pretty.

## POWDER PEELLED HER ARM.

Explosion Took Skin Off in Shape of Mousquetaire Glove. Caught in the flare of an explosion which resulted from her own rash act in pouring powder into the stove in mistake for oil, Mrs. John L. of Washington county, Pa., had the skin of her left arm stripped off from the elbow to the finger tip. Neighbors who rushed into the house to her relief discovered on the floor what looked like a long glove. They picked it up and discovered it was a glove of human skin, with the finger nails at the ends of the fingers. There was not a break in it anywhere. Even the finger nails were attached to the skin as naturally as though they still formed part of the victim's hand. Surgeons who rushed to the house were amazed when they saw the effect of the explosion. They also discovered the entire left side of her body and the outer side of the left leg also had been stripped of skin.

"Singularly enough," one of the surgeons said, "there was not an abrasion on the arm or leg, and the nail cells were not injured. Will she recover?" "Certainly. There is nothing to prevent it. There never was perhaps such a freak effect from an explosion of powder."

Mrs. L. was in a hurry to build a fire, she decided to accelerate the work by using kerosene. Picking up what she supposed was the oil can, she turned it up and poured its contents into the stove. Unfortunately there was a lingering spark from the last fire. The powder which she had poured in by mistake ignited, and instantly there was an explosion which started the neighbors and sent clouds of smoke pouring out through the windows. Her body and the outer side of the left leg also had been stripped of skin.

A Seasoned Story. A lady who with his constant friend and benefactor begged Lord Beaconsfield to read Mallock's first book and say something civil about it. The prime minister replied, with a groan: "Ask me anything, dear lady, except this. I am an old man. Do not make me read your young friend's romances."

"Oh, but would be a great accession to the Tory party, and a civil word from you would secure him forever."

"Oh, well, then, give me a pen and a sheet of paper." And, sitting down in the lady's drawing room, he wrote: "No matter how sorry that I cannot do it with you, but I am going down to Hingham for a week. Would that my solitude could be peopled by the bright creations of Mr. Mallock's fancy." Will that do for your young friend?

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The Alternative. At a fancy dress ball for children a policeman was stationed at the door. He was instructed by the committee not to admit any adults. Shortly after the beginning of the ball a woman came running up to the door and demanded admission.

"They, young man," replied the policeman, "but I can't let any one in but children."

"But my child is dressed as a butterfly," exclaimed the woman, "and she has forgotten her wings."

"No matter," replied the policeman; "orders is orders, so you'll have to let her go as a caterpillar."—London Answers.

Wearry Walker—De world's all wrong. Tired Tatters—Wor's eath' youse now? Wearry Walker—Er I'd a had de makin' ev it I'd melle all de roads runnin' downhill.—Chicago News.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in the County of Sherman: Mand Curtis, Plaintiff vs. Fred W. Curtis, Defendant.

To Fred W. Curtis, the above named defendant: You are hereby required to appear in the above entitled cause and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the month of January, in the order of publication, to-wit: on or before the 13th day of March, 1908, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself on the grounds of desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six weeks in the Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper generally circulated and published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. J. V. Littlefield, Judge of the above entitled court, duly made on the 27th day of January, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 28th day of January, 1908.

Wm. F. Forts, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Christmas Tree Bears Queer Fruit. Swaying from the limb of an evergreen tree in a common market basket, a male infant, scarcely a day old, was found in front of the farmhouse of John H. Christmas, near Huntington, Ind. It was alive and lusty when members of the family discovered it. Its parents are unknown, and the father's guilt of this city is casting for it. Mr. and Mrs. Christmas had just lost an infant.

## BUCKED BY A BUCK.

Antlered Animal Knecks Bicyclist Off His Wheel. Bewildered and crazed by the flashing light on an approaching bicycle ridden by Winfield B. Gorton of Bayville, N. Y., an antlered buck which was trotting peacefully along the highway near the Cutting estate halted and then charged. The oncoming rider with all his strength. Young Gorton was sent sprawling by the impact, when the bewildered animal, snorting with fright and rage, backed off for another attack.

The overturning of the bicycle, however, failed to extinguish the light, and while young Gorton was wondering whether he was going to be attacked again the buck charged the light a second time. Instead of coming up against something solid the animal

went on through the glare and before recovering its balance plunged on into the wire fence surrounding the Cutting place.

Several times the buck rammed itself against the fence as if trying to break through the barrier, when it suddenly changed its tactic, snorted and, straightening out, headed on down the road and was soon lost in the gloom. Young Gorton remounted his wheel and continued on to Bayville, unharmed by his unusual adventure.

Kills Turtle to Save Hog. W. F. James, an Arkansas sawmill man and planter, relates a turtle story which he says occurred near his home recently. Jim Gullick heard a pig squealing and upon investigation found that a large turtle had come up out of the water, had seized a pig and was dragging its victim back to the water when the hog became fastened between two cypress trees and the turtle could not move it farther. All that Mr. Gullick could do would not make the turtle release its hold on the animal, and he returned to his home and secured an ax and chopped the tree down the road and was soon lost in the gloom. Young Gorton remounted his wheel and continued on to Bayville, unharmed by his unusual adventure.

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## PRINZ & NITSCHKE

THE DALLES, OREGON,  
Dealers in Furniture, Carpets, Bedding, Rugs, Etc.,  
Offer you your choice from a car of wrought iron beds; they not cast iron, There is a big difference between the two.



Prices guaranteed reasonable

### INFANTS SOFT SOLED SOROSIS Shoes only 50 cents pair

Just the thing for a present.

Largest and only exclusive Childrens department in Portland.

### KNIGHT SHOE COMPANY

All around the Northwest corner Third and Washington Streets  
Portland, Oregon.

DO A LITTLE MISSIONARY WORK IN YOUR idle days by telling your neighbors of the good qualities of The Observer. If you can't get their subscriptions, send us their addresses and we will send them sample copies. We pay for all soliciting you do for us.

### Painting, Paper Hanging

Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Both in Workmanship and Price  
Office at Furniture Store.

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A "WANT" ad in THE MORO OBSERVER will reach more people in Sherman County than by any other medium available.

READ THE OBSERVER ALL the time. For County news

### MORO'S BARBER SHOP

Porcelain Bath Tubs.  
Everything First Class and Up to date.  
Agent for the Best Steam Laundry  
Shop in Brick Building next Observer Office  
EDGAR LEWIS, Proprietor.  
MORO - - OREGON.

### PIONEER BLUE BARN

MORO, OREGON.  
LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES.  
J. M. DUNAHOO, Proprietor and Manager.  
\* Tr. 1 - ones from The Dalles or any Sherman county points at our expense. Service furnished to or from Moro to any points.  
OUR MOTTO "Please the public."  
EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE,  
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

### INCREASING Your Advertising

IN THE SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER  
can not be figured as additional expense. It is simply increasing an investment from which you are sure to receive good returns.

### UNCLE SAM USES THE UNION Gas engine service

Union Gas Engine Co.  
62-66 First St., Portland, Oregon  
F. P. Kendall, Sales Agent

### ROBERTINE

The Secret of a Beautiful Face lies in keeping the skin protected by the delicate surface more exposed to the irritation of dust and germs to merciless attacks of sun and weather. After washing, apply Robertine and experience its delightful refreshment. You will admire the lineless softness it imparts to face, neck and arms. It not only simulates a radiant glow, but protects the skin from becoming chapped. Prevents burningly dryness and freckles.

### O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE

### AND UNION PACIFIC 3 Trains to The East Daily

Through Pullman standards and tourist sleeping-cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane; tourist sleeping-car daily to Kansas City. Receiving chairs (seats free) to the East daily.

PORTLAND DEPT. Lv. Daily. Ar. Daily.

CHICAGO PORTLAND SPECIAL for the East	8:30 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
Passage Biggs (stage)	12:15 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
SPOKANE FLYER	7:00 p.m.	5:00 a.m.
Passage Biggs	11:30 p.m.	no stop

For Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Coeur d'Alene and Great Northern points.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS for the East via Boston

Passage Biggs	7:00 p.m.	5:45 a.m.
Arrive at Boston	11:30 p.m.	4:31 a.m.

PORTLAND-BIGGS for all local points between Biggs and Portland

Arrive at Biggs	8:00 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
Arrive at Portland	12:00 a.m.	12:15 p.m.

### Columbia and Willamette River.

For Astoria and way points, connecting with steamer for Ilwaco and North Beach, Hineson, Hiasmo, Ash street dock. Leaves 5:00 p.m. daily, except Sunday. Saturday 10:00 p.m. Arrives 5:00 p.m. daily except Sunday.

For Dayton, Oregon City and Yamhill River points, Ash street dock. Leaves 7:00 a.m. daily except Sunday. Arrives 5:30 p.m. daily except Sunday.

For Lewiston, Idaho, and way points from Riparian, Wash. Leave Riparian 5:40 a.m., or upon arrival train No. 4, daily except Saturday. Arrive Riparian 4 p.m. daily except Friday.

For full information call on or address  
Wm. McMURRAY  
Gen'l Passenger Agent,  
Portland, Oregon.

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

Sunset, Ocean and Shasta Route

### EAST via SOUTH

Overland Express trains for Salem, Roseburg, Ashland, Sacramento, Ogden, San Francisco, Stockton, Los Angeles, El Paso, New Orleans and the East. Leaves Portland Union Depot, 8:45 p.m. Arrives 7:25 a.m. daily. Morning train connects at Woodburn daily except Sunday with trains for Mt. Angel, Silverton, Brownsville, Springfield, Wendling and Natron. Leaves Portland Union Depot 5:30 a.m., arrives 5:55 p.m.

Eugene passenger connects at Woodburn with Mt. Angel and Silverton local. Leaves Portland Union Depot 4:15 p.m., returns 10:35 a.m., daily. Corvallis passenger leaves Portland Union Depot 7:30 a.m., arrives 5:50 p.m. daily.

Sheridan passenger leaves Portland Union Depot 4:50 p.m., arrives 8:25 a.m. daily.

Forest Grove passenger leaves Portland Union Depot 10:45 p.m., arrives 1:00 p.m. daily except Sunday.

### PORTLAND OSWEGO SUBURBAN SERVICE AND YAMHILL DIVISION.

Depot, Foot of Jefferson Street.

Leaves from Jefferson street depot for Dalles and intermediate points daily, 4:15 p.m. Arrive Portland, 10:15 a.m.

The Independence Month Motor Line operation daily to Monmouth and Alria, connecting with S. F. Co's trains at Dalles and Independence.

First-class fare from Portland to Sacramento and San Francisco, \$20; berth, \$5. Second-class fair, \$15; second class berth, \$2.50.

Tickets to Eastern points and Europe, also Japan, China, Honolulu and Australia.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, Corner Third and Washington, Phone Main 731, Portland, Or.

C. W. STINER, Wm. McMURRAY City Ticket Agent. Gen-Pass. Agt