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A Genius Spoiled

(Original.) My friend Charlie Curtis is a genius compared with whom the wizard of Menlo Park is a mere traveling salesman. Charlie took all the honors in the scientific courses at college, then put in a year at electrical engineering. The reason why he studied it only a year was because before he had completed that brief period he had more than 100 professors of Poultry Keeping. He admitted he was a genius, but feared it would prove to be uncontrolled genius. Charlie had said to me that making electricity or storing it which is some thing, was a good deal like combining hydrogen and oxygen to produce water. "Why, there's more electricity than there is ocean," he said. "I'm going to devote myself to inventing a method of gathering it as one would fill a reservoir with water." So I was not surprised when he came to me one day and said he'd done the trick. Charlie was evidence that money doesn't always interfere with the settlements of genius. He was the son of a multimillionaire. Why he considered a ship the best place in which to demonstrate his invention I didn't know, but one day he wrote me that he had sailed his yacht for the purpose and wished me to sail with him on a cruise, during which I would see some wonderful sights. I boarded the Electra on the 21 of July. There was a beautiful creature and the yacht that could be utilized by the owner, guests and crew, the rest being taken up by huge receptacles for electricity. Charlie and I were the only two persons aboard, except the adored Charlie's cat, which he proposed that his secret should get out. We had been classmates at college, so he knew me well and had no fear that I would rise to an understanding of his process. I knew enough, however, to find out that it was by a decomposition of both air and water. Charlie had a girl, who was at her father's country seat on Narragansett bay. She was a beautiful creature and he was very proud of her. He was very kind about his experiments, constantly in dread, after he had been blown up several times, that he would fall a victim to the cause of science. He proposed that about 9:30 in the morning he would take the yacht, make a trip out to the ocean and when his reservoirs were filled enter the bay and anchor before his fiancée's home. We would then go ashore and be entertained there. The weather was fine, and we had a pleasant and successful trip, though it was a bit lonely for me, since Charlie was constantly watching and tinkering with his machinery. He told me that his tanks, emptied them and repeated the process a dozen times. I asked him if they would surely hold the electricity for a sufficient time, and he said that he had tested them and he said that that would not be impossible for the amount of the subtle fluid to escape. He was wrong about this, as you will see. One morning we entered Narragansett bay and proceeded up to where the yacht's girl lived. The tanks had been filled the night before, and there was no evidence that any electricity was escaping. They sailed up from the house, and as we dropped the anchor Charlie looked at his watch and said, "I saw a boat putting out for sea. It contained a party, among whom was Charlie's girl. I was standing near Charlie when it pulled up to the gangway. Charlie took off his hat and lifted it high above his head. I noticed a look of surprise on the faces of those in the boat, and one little miss of fifteen giggled. Glancing at Charlie, I saw every hair on his head standing straight upward. It occurred to me right off that the electricity was escaping. I didn't dare raise my hat for fear of presenting the same ridiculous appearance, so I smiled and threw kisses from the tips of my fingers. I also threw sparks. Just then the yacht's mascot, a cat, went and emitting particles of flame. Some of the party had come aboard; but, seeing the cat and fearing that the yacht would like fire, they tumbled back again into the boat. Charlie looked puzzled. I asked him what he was going to do, and he said he'd like to be out at sea, where our condition wouldn't be likely to attract attention. "Then he ordered the anchor raised. As soon as this was done he pulled a bell, and the yacht began to move. By this time it was evident that something was radically wrong. Charlie ran below and, coming back very much excited, said that the coating to all the tanks was being eaten away and scaling off. His hair and beard indeed his nose, his eyes, his finger-tips were strewn with electricity. Not only this, but electric flame was shooting out of the masts, the smoke-stack—indeed everything on the yacht. There was no harm in it, but it was evident that the people in the boat and those on shore thought the yacht was burning. We heard a fire bell ashore ring and a hook and ladder company rushed down to the landing. We heard a shriek and saw Charlie's girl fall into the arms of one of the men in the boat. Well, the electricity soon escaped into space, and the people ashore were surprised to see that the yacht was uninjured. We went ashore, and Charlie's girl told him that he could either give up science or give her up. He chose to keep her, showing that there is another cause besides wealth to interfere with the development of genius. Charlie is now married. He has some wonderful theories in his head, but when he speaks of putting them to practice his wife reminds him of the boat. HAROLD OTIS.

Entombed Forty-six Days.

Three Nevada Miners Rescued Alive and Well After Burial of Almost Two Months a Thousand Feet Below the Surface of the Earth.

After forty-six days of imprisonment 1,000 feet below ground A. D. Bailey, P. J. Brown and Fred McDonald, the three miners caught in the collapse of a shaft of the Grouse mine, at Ely, Nev., were taken out alive and well by the men who for almost two months had been digging into their living tomb. Their rescue establishes a new record in the world's history of mining, and their experiences are unparalleled amid the many thrilling tales in the annals of miners. As Bailey, the first of the prisoners, reached the mouth of the main shaft, leaning upon the arm of a comrade, all the whistles and bells in the camp and town began sounding. The crowd about the mine started a cheer which lasted continuously for five minutes, until after McDonald and Brown were brought to the surface. All three appeared in fair physical condition. The mental strain upon them showed in the few halting words they were first able to address to their friends, but after a few hours' rest



"WE CUT THE PIPE OPEN." All of the men were able to discuss in detail their experiences while awaiting rescue. Bailey gave a graphic description of their strange experience. "My story begins with the early events of the day of the disaster. He states that about 9:30 in the morning he was at work in the 1,000 foot level upon a pump train. He continues: "All of a sudden the tank became so full of dust that I could hardly see, and I went to the back of the tank for a few minutes to get out of the dust, thinking it would stop, but it kept coming faster. "I was running for the telephone when McDonald fell into my arms and the time I got through telephoning and in coming out of the booth I discovered McDonald and Brown in the pump station, but there was so much dust on them and the dust was so thick at the station that it was difficult to tell who they were. "By this time I realized that the shaft was caving, and I knew that our only salvation was the six inch water pipe, so while my companions, exhausted from climbing the shaft, were resting a few minutes I saw the six inch gate valve was open. "The three of us got what old logging and old boards we could find and placed them so they blocked a great deal of dirt back into the shaft, as we were afraid it would come out into the station and cover the end of our six inch pipe. After resting a short time we went back into the station, and with the aid of a hammer, cold

FOR THE TEA TABLE.

A Smart Linen Dolly With Crocheted Edge. Strike on linen a circle of the size wanted, stitch around it with the sewing machine, then cut a little outside work all around with close buttonhole stitch or double crochet. First Row—Chain 5, miss 3 (or sufficient space to equal 5 doubles, if the edge is buttonholed), fasten in net; repeat. Allow 9 loops of 5 chain to each wheel. The wheels are joined to the center as made and are not connected. Second Row—For a wheel: Chain 5, a treble in first stitch of chain (chain 5, a treble in same stitch) twice, chain 5, and catch with a single in third stitch of first 5 chain. Third Row—Chain 3 for first treble, 5 trebles under 5 chains, treble on treble; repeat around and join to top of 3 chain. Fourth Row—Chain 10, a double in next treble and in each of 5 trebles following, repeat from * around, making 5 loops, each separated by 5 doubles. A few minutes afterward they turned compressors and the steam line from the surface yielded down and called, "Oh, Bailey!" It was the most welcome sound that ever greeted our ears. A few minutes afterward they turned compressors and the steam line from the surface yielded down and called, "Oh, Bailey!" It was the most welcome sound that ever greeted our ears. A few minutes afterward they turned compressors and the steam line from the surface yielded down and called, "Oh, Bailey!" It was the most welcome sound that ever greeted our ears.



Oyster Shortcake.—Make a soft, smooth shortcake dough with baking powder, using milk instead of water. Bake in thinner layers than you would for the regular fruit shortcake and split and butter generously as soon as baked. While the cake is baking, scald the liquor that you have drained from a quart of oysters, and in another saucepan heat a cupful of milk and a cupful of cream. Just as this mixture begins to boil add a tablespoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of flour that have previously been rubbed together and stir until it becomes smooth and thick. Now, turn to the scalding oyster liquor, and, having skimmed it carefully, add a tablespoonful of butter, some salt and pepper and finally the oysters. Let them stay but a few minutes only; then remove them. Cover the layers of the shortcake with them. Place the two layers together, one on top of the other, and pour the hot sauce over all. Serve immediately that it may have no time in which to cool. Oysters With Parmesan.—Oysters with Parmesan cheese is another unique culinary concoction that is meeting with considerable favor. To prepare it, scald the oysters, and add an extra layer of crumbs, with many bits of butter; pour half a glassful of mild white wine over the mixture and bake as you would scalloped oysters. Oysters In Jelly.—A dainty suggestion was furnished at a banquet recently, when each guest was served with an individual mold of aspic in the center of which there were several appetizing looking oysters. The molds were of different shapes and were served on beds of watercress, while the aspic had been generously flavored with lemon juice. The combination, therefore, was as tasty as it was attractive. Recipes For Chafing Dish Parties. One of the simplest chafing dish recipes, yet one with which very few are successful in making, is a cheese omelet. To prepare this take three eggs, three dessert spoonfuls of sifted flour, a small quantity of grated Parmesan cheese, pepper, salt and butter. Beat the eggs, flour, pepper and salt together until quite smooth, and then add the cheese. Melt the butter in the upper pan of the chafing dish, pour in the omelet, stir until it begins to set, roll out on a small platter, slit across the top and sprinkle over it more of the grated cheese. Grilled Sardines are easily made and are an excellent dish to prepare in a hurry. Take a can of very firm, large sardines, remove the skin if desired, and fry the fish in the chafing dish and lay the drained oysters in the hot pan to fry until brown, and salt to taste. Melt the butter in the upper pan of the chafing dish, pour in the omelet, stir until it begins to set, roll out on a small platter, slit across the top and sprinkle over it more of the grated cheese. Grilled sardines are easily made and are an excellent dish to prepare in a hurry. Take a can of very firm, large sardines, remove the skin if desired, and fry the fish in the chafing dish and lay the drained oysters in the hot pan to fry until brown, and salt to taste. Melt the butter in the upper pan of the chafing dish, pour in the omelet, stir until it begins to set, roll out on a small platter, slit across the top and sprinkle over it more of the grated cheese.

Boots Away Up.

Again the pendulum of taste has swung, and the opposite extreme has been reached. The craze for oxfords seems no less, but the desire for high tops seems to be more. The so-called Napoleon top on women's boots, the result of the tendency toward shorter skirts for out until the chafing dish is smooth. Have ready to add just before serving an after dinner coffee cup with a teaspoonful of beer, a tablespoonful of more of salt, some cayenne, a pinch of mustard, all well mixed. While the rabbit is hot pour in this seasoning and stir. Then serve on this slices of toast. Some persons use milk instead of beer. A Pipe Table. A small, complete table for the den is the pipe table. Its lower shelf contains a match safe and ash tray combined. The new veil for windy weather has come in black or white or colored and must be big enough to cover the chapeau back and front. It has a little catch that hooks it at the brim of the hat in the back and then is allowed to flow or may be caught right at the back of the neck with the inevitable veil pins. These veils are for riding, driving or automobiling and are very becoming. When automobiling the ends may be crossed in the back, then brought to the front and pinned under the chin.

Bulldog Saves Pittsburg Hotel.

Fights a Black Hand Man Who Placed Bomb Under Boiler in Basement and Saves One Hundred and Fifty Lives. Teddy, a Pittsburg bulldog, saved 150 prominent persons from death or injury when he attacked a Black Hand dynamiter and caused a commotion that resulted in the discovery of a bomb under the boilers of the Knickerbocker hotel. The boilers are directly beneath the grill room, which had many patrons at the time. The Black Hand was willing apparently to sacrifice all these guests to obtain revenge upon an Italian waiter, John Jason, employed at the hotel. For several weeks Jason had been receiving letters from the Black Hand, to which he paid no attention. Finally he was notified that unless he sent \$1,000 immediately he would die by midnight. He remained at work in the hotel, believing he would be safe there. Soon after 11 o'clock a man deposited under the three boilers a bomb with a seven foot fuse attached. Had the bomb exploded it would have burst the boilers. Teddy saw the Italian just as he deposited the bomb. The intruder had barely time to apply a match to the fuse when the dog gave battle. The man finally escaped. The noise attracted employees of the hotel, who arrived when the fuse had burned to within a foot of the bomb, which is now in the hands of the police.

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