

The Observer.

MORO, OREGON: FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1908

Personal Talk With You. Why do you not read The Observer?

We should like to have you take it, and we know it would be profitable to you to become a subscriber.

Gabrielle's Easter. By OLIVE HILL. Copyright, 1907, by Hamilton Musk.

There could have been nothing fresher and more springlike than Mme. Louise's imported bonnets and hats, which had just arrived from Paris.

Mme. Louise was a fashionable milliner. Her models came direct from Paris and her loyal patrons believed that the skillful fingers of her workwomen often improved upon the originals.

Among the importations which were not to be made visible to the public eye until the week before Easter was one superlatively charming hat.

"Ah, yes, and her father is rich," said Miss Stoll, the forswoman, "and he denies his daughter! You will not ask less than fifty for this hat, madame?"

"Forty dollars," madame said decisively. "It cost me ten in Paris, and it was bargain. Look! Beige lace and so flowers! If we make not a little profit on our confections, how will we give you price? La petite Lambert will give us price, and she will be so grand advertisement for us style. Orders will come in from so light and so dark, from so ugly and so pretty. She will look so lovely that they will all think it is so hat that makes beautiful."

Among the workwomen who were admiring the new hat was one to whom it would have been quite as becoming as to the young lady for whom it was intended. Gabrielle de Kerion had the same rose leaf skin and wavy golden hair, though her eyes were dark gray instead of blue, and her eyebrows and lashes were nearly black.

But what use had a poor working girl for aristocratic ancestry? Such questions as that many of the creoles of Louisiana have put aside in their praiseworthy efforts to make a bare living. The affairs of the De Kerions had gone from bad to worse until the last descendant of the line had come to work for meager wages to keep herself and her widowed mother from starving.

Certainly they were quite near starvation for a long time before Mme. de Kerion could make up her mind to consent to Gabrielle seeking outside employment. The work at home would be well enough for the girl would not be exposed to the contamination of coarse associates, but such work could not be found, and poverty is a pernicious master who does not always leave it to one to decide where he shall make

same scolded and Miss Stoll worried and the customers ordered to do this and that, to pull to pieces and to construct, with a complete disregard of the possibility that fingers which were fresh and blood like their own might grow weary.

But on Sundays beheld Mme. de Kerion, clad in her best, walking gracefully to church with her mother, and exchanging nods, smiles and courteous greetings with the creole aristocracy of the "old quarter." Most of her friends were as poor as she, but no poverty or humble toll could impair the refinement of manner and courtly address which they had inherited, with their names, from their French ancestors.

Gabrielle cared nothing for past grandeur and aristocratic ancestry, but she would have liked money enough to dress prettily. She had excellent taste, and that taste was not

her simple toilet and adjusting her beautiful hat on her sunny hair, dream of the fate which was descending upon her. She paused a minute when she heard a well known voice in the front room addressing her mother impatiently in French.

"I am Mme. Louise. I wish to see your daughter Gabrielle immediately." Gabrielle listened to the room. Madame sprang from her seat as she entered with a loud cry.

"She has the hat! Ah, you wretched thief, how did you dare do this? Did you expect to wear it and get off and not be detected? Give me my hat!" She snatched the hat from the head of the astounded girl.

"I have a great mind to call the police and send you to jail. If it were not for the disgrace to my establishment I would do it this minute. Oh, what a bold and impudent thief!" "She calls me a thief," cried Gabrielle, pale, trembling and throwing her arms around her mother as if for protection. "She says I stole this hat. Mamma, you know I made it of your old lace scarf."

"How dare you accuse my daughter of such a crime?" cried Mme. de Kerion indignantly. "How dare you accuse my daughter of theft? I gave her the lace, and she made the hat."

Madame uttered a scornful laugh and cast a contemptuous glance around the poorly furnished room. "Ah, then, you are the princess in disguise! You are lodged thus, with a sweep of the hand, and you own costly point lace, and your daughter does me the honor to work for me and to appropriate my property. Bah! No more of this! My handsomeness hat, which the girl altered, is missing - I can swear to my property. If you both had your deserts you would be lodged in jail. Thank me that you are not. And, Gabrielle, never show your face in my establishment again!"

When madame reached home she dispatched a special messenger with the hat to Miss Lambert and heard nothing more of it that day. But early next morning she was surprised by the entrance of the young lady.

"What did you mean, madame, by sending me two hats?" asked Gabrielle. "And you deceived me by saying that mine was the only one in the hat strictly Parisian."

She smiled at herself in the mirror opposite. Gabrielle was pretty and was fully aware of the fact. Ah, she had such a beauty. Several times she caught herself looking at it, and when Miss Lambert, summoned by madame, arrived, Gabrielle, to her delight, was selected to try it on and make alterations if any were needed.

When madame reached home she dispatched a special messenger with the hat to Miss Lambert and heard nothing more of it that day. But early next morning she was surprised by the entrance of the young lady.

"The sure, madame, to send it to me Saturday," Miss Lambert said as she was leaving. "Don't allow your press of work to crowd my hat out of your mind."

"But certainly not!" madame screamed, gesticulating a vehement denial. "Mees Rose, you will shame all eyes on Easter day, and if so young dehesolles could give one thousand dollar they could not get a hat like yours in so city. It is unique, charming, as it is so most charming young lady in so city who will lend grace to it."

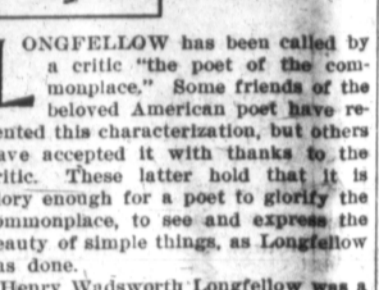
Miss Lambert smiled and bowed at the compliment. If it was really pleasant to know that she was the owner of something not attainable by her thousand and one dear friends.

On Saturday there was such a rush of custom at Mme. Louise's that Gabrielle did not have time even to get her dinner. About noon Miss Stoll had been taken ill and was obliged to go home. It was very unfortunate, for it threw a heavier burden of duty upon the girl, who was already greatly overworked. During the rest of the day the shop was in great confusion.

"Tiens!" cried madame in good French, just as she was about to be closed, and she clapped her hands to her forehead as if to restrain from wandering the few ideas her head still contained. "I believe I have lost my mind in all this uproar. Here is Mme. Lambert's bonnet, and she lives in the French quarter, miles from here! Gabrielle, it is near the Rue D., where you live. Take the bonnet to her, and then you can go home, since by that time it will be dark, and you have had no dinner."

TWO MINUTE SKETCHES

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. By ROBERTUS LOVE.



LONGFELLOW has been called by a critic "the poet of the commonplace." Some friends of the critic, pale, trembling and throwing her arms around her mother as if for protection.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was a ripe scholar, one of the best educated men of his time. He was a reader of many literatures in many languages. Much of his work consists of translations from other tongues, the poet putting into simple and lucid English the thoughts of other men.

Longfellow in "Hawtate" produced the first great American poem of epic length and treatment. In this work the poet brought the neglected and despised American Indian for the first time into poetic literature. He perceived and gave expression to the romance of the aborigine.

Other poets have arisen in America, some few of whom have shown a high degree of creative work, but Longfellow, the kindly old Harvard professor, the poet of "The Village Blacksmith," remains, when all is said and done, the most widely popular of American poets, not only on this side of the Atlantic, but across the sea as well.

Longfellow still stands unsurpassed in American literature. The lyrical pieces, that Longfellow is best known to the great mass of the people. "The Psalm of Life" has passed into current speech. "The Children's Hour," "The Bridge," "The Arsenal at Springfield" and a score of lyrics in simple and tender strain have become a part of the life of English speaking people everywhere.

Longfellow was the people's poet because he wrote so lucidly that the people could understand and appreciate, because he made the commonplace poetic.

On the Avenue. He thought his style would turn the head of every girl that day. And every head, indeed, it did. Was turned—the other way. —Philadelphia Press.

Measured by Her Foot. Tom—Yes, I love the very ground that girl walks on. Jack—That being the case, your real estate must cover an awful lot of real estate. —Detroit Tribune.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

A New Business. Long needed in Moro, Established at last by JAMES KELLEY, expert in the work of...

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing Clothing. Shop in Maxwell Building, next to Hotel Moro, where I am prepared to fill a Long Felt Want in the most satisfactory manner. Call and see.

O. B. Messenger. Moro, Oregon. City Dray. Express and Freight. Delivered to any Part of the City. Piano and Furniture Moving. Trunks and Grips Delivered To and From all Trains.

The Star Drilling Machine Co. is erecting a plant at PORTLAND, OREGON for the manufacture of their world famous PORTABLE WELL DRILLING MACHINES for water, oil, gas, etc.

OPTICAL GOODS. Jewelry of all kinds. Latest Bracelet Designs. GOODS SOLD REASONABLE. L. W. ROSS, Wasco Watch Inspector O. R. & N.

Isn't Reading a Delight Now? Mr. Optician for fitting my eyes so perfectly. I have had glasses of all kinds, but this last pair I got of you beats them all.

We coaxed that man a long time before he would let us fix his eyes. He said all glasses were alike and what he needed was a pair of eyes. Now you can get him to cooperate. We are permanent fixers, and that's why we please our patrons.

F. W. Clark, Jeweler, & Optician. THE DALLES, OREGON. FOR BEST PRICES on Farm implements, Land Rollers, Harrows, Drills, Buggies and Hacks, go to Wasco Implement House. CHAS. GALLIHER, Prop. WASCO, OREGON.

MORO PHARMACY

Expert, Experienced, Registered Pharmacists. Medicines Carefully Compounded. Complete Assortment of Silverware and Jewelry. FORMALDEHYDE, RUBBER GOODS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, COMBS, SPONGES, CIGARS.

THE DALLES HOSPITAL. A modern hospital for the treatment of all medical and surgical diseases, except such as are contagious. Rates, from \$10.00 to \$21.00 per week, according to room.

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.

International Correspondence SCHOOL. SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA. Architecture, Bookkeeping, Stenography, Banking and Banking Law, Commercial Law, Advertising, Show Card Writing, Chemistry, Mechanical Drawing, Electrical Engineering, Newspaper Illustrating, Civil Engineering, Steam Engineering, Civil Service, Mechanical Engineering, Gas Engineering, Mining Engineering, Locomotive Running, Plumbing, Heating and Ventilating, French, German, Spanish, taught with Edison Phonograph.

PIONEER BLUE BARN. MORO, OREGON. LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES. J. M. DUNAHOO, Proprietor and Manager. Service furnished to or from Moro to any point. OUR MOTTO "Please the public."

JUNIPER. The Celebrated Trotting Stallion. Bay Stallion, foaled 1903 - - Weighs 1200 pounds. Trial 2:31 at three year old. 15.3 hands high. - - Sired by Caution No. 10581.

1st Dam, Brinette, dam of Lady Smith, 2:25. 2d Dam, by Whipples Hambletonian by Chieftain No. 721. 3d Dam by Alwood 927. 4th Dam by Waterloo by Hambletonian Mambrino No. 5241, Volunteer 55, Sire of St. Julian 2:11 1/4, by C. M. Clay.

Will Make the Season of 1908 as Follows. Monday, at the Fred Jones Farm Tuesday, at West Wednesday, at the R. P. Scheurer Farm Thursday, at Dierks Farm, Hatfield Friday, at the Moro Blue Barn Saturday, at Grass Valley. Terms—Season, \$10. Insure, \$15; colt to stand up and suck. R. P. Scheurer, owner.

PORTLAND ROSE FESTIVAL

To be held in PORTLAND, OREGON: June 1st to 6th, 1908. Will be the most brilliant Floral Fiesta and Civic Jubilee Ever held in the Pacific Northwest.

Portland, "The Rose City," will be a scene of splendor and the center of world wide interest for one week. Several important conventions are to be held in Portland on that occasion.

THE O. R. & N. CO. Will sell special tickets on this occasion from Moro to Portland and Return \$6.75. For particulars call on C. M. Cady, local agent, or write to Wm. McMurray, general passenger agent, Portland, Ore.

LOW RATES EAST. This season as follows will be made by the O. R. & N. Co. Round Trip, direct, to Chicago \$72.50, St. Louis \$75.00, St. Paul \$63.15, Omaha \$60.00, Kansas City \$60.00.

Good for return in 90 days with stop over privileges at pleasure within limits. Don't Forget the Dates: June 5, 6, 19, and 20; July 6, 7, 22, and 23; August 6, 7, 21, and 22.

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. Reclining chairs (seats free) to the East daily.

PORTLAND DEPT. Lv. Daily. Ar. Daily. CHICAGO-PORTLAND SPECIAL for all local points between Biggs and Portland. Passes Biggs (stop) 6:00 a.m. 8:00 p.m. Passes Biggs (stop) 12:15 p.m. 4:00 p.m. SPOKANE FLYER. 7:00 p.m. 8:00 a.m. Passes Biggs 11:30 a.m. no stop. For Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Arives at Astoria Great Northern points.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS for the East via Huntington. Passes Biggs 7:40 p.m. 9:45 a.m. no stop. Biggs 11:30 p.m. 4:51 a.m. PORTLAND-BIGGS LOCAL for all local points between Biggs and Portland. Arrives at Biggs 8:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m. Arrives at Biggs 12:05 a.m. 12:15 p.m. Columbia and Willamette River. For Astoria and way points, connecting with steamer for Ilwaco and North Beach. Steamer Hawsah, Ash street dock. Leaves 8:00 p.m. daily, except Sunday. Saturday 10:00 p.m. Arrives 5:00 p.m. daily except Sunday. For Lewiston, Idaho, and way points from Riparia, Wash. Leave Riparia 8:40 a.m. or upon arrival train No. 4, daily except Saturday. Arrive Riparia 4 p.m. daily except Friday. For full information call on or address Wm. McMurray, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.