

The Observer.

MORO, OREGON: FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1908

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When Cupid Delayed Dinner

By BESSIE R. HOOPER.

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It was 8 o'clock on a raw morning in early summer, and the teams that were to take them to the lake had not yet arrived.

There were but two men in this chilly company on the church steps for the superintendent and several of the teachers could not leave their work. The Rev. Albert Pashley was one of the faithful; the other was Ike, the son of Deacon Clutter, a rich, dour man.

The first wagon rattled up after an hour of wintry waiting. There had been some mistake about the time—there always is. The Rev. Albert Pashley clambered into the wagon as a matter of course. Phyllis Jones, who had walked in from the country, was al-

ready in the wagon when Ike Clutter, brushing aside the squirring children, forcibly took his seat beside her. Ike did not mean to leave his courting to chance, for holidays were scarce with him. But Mrs. Pashley, the minister's wife, who was going to wait for the last wagon, cried:

"We'll need a man in our crowd. Ike, you stay and go with us." "Aw, thunder," grumbled Ike under his breath and climbed disconsolately out, and the first load rumbled away.

The second wagon came in half an hour. Ike, fearing that he might be left out entirely if the minister's wife happened to think of any reason for his staying behind, plumped himself down by the driver's side and left the mothers and children to scramble in as best they could.

"Which way?" questioned the driver when they were within a mile of the lake. "Are you going to Coggin's gap or to Feather's?"

lake. The mothers carried the dinner and placed it in the shade of the willows. But a cry of black ants was raised, and, as the women were already exclaiming from standing in the deep sand, Mrs. Pashley ordered Ike to transfer the dinner to a place of safety, as if he were the state militia.

"Take the dinner out by the lake—not too near the water," directed Mrs. Pashley, who was going about with a pained, conciliated face as if they had just been shipwrecked on a desert island.

For like the forenoon passed gloomily away, but that in a good day's work working on the women.

As dinner time approached they began to expect the other picnicers to look them up, but no one came, so Mrs. Pashley sent Ike to Coggin's gap to ask the minister and his crowd to come to Feather's gap to eat, as that would save carrying the dinner a mile.

He struck out through the woods that skirted the bluffs above the sand dunes. When he had gone about half the distance he met Phyllis Jones. "Hello!" he shouted.

"Where you been?" cried Phyllis. "Feather's gap?"

"No, I'm here," answered Ike, "but I'm not here to eat. I'm here to tell you that the minister and his crowd are coming to Feather's gap to eat, as that would save carrying the dinner a mile."

"Hello!" he shouted. "Where you been?" cried Phyllis. "Feather's gap?"

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Mrs. Pashley let this remark pass in silence. "We will all go home now," she announced in a tired voice. "That's all we can do. Each one carry something." And again they were marshaled along, but this time it was toward home.

They had planned to walk back, for the Sunday school could not afford to ride both ways. Drearly they snatched along. A mile passed by, and its weary length seemed stretched to half a dozen.

As these picnic toilers rounded a bend in the road that now led through trees, open fields they beheld as in a vision a dispirited company halted by the dusty roadside for a rest in the hot sun.

It was the Rev. Albert Pashley, the formidable Mrs. Peters, several other matrons and a dozen or more young children, all sitting dejectedly on the grass dangling their tired feet in a dry ditch.

The Rev. Albert arose a spokesman for this disgruntled assembly. "Why have you been?" he inquired ungraciously of his wife, as if she and her crowd were the offending ones.

"Looking and waiting for you—all day long," replied Mrs. Pashley coldly. "Where's Phyllis Jones?" asked Mrs. Peters, coming forward. "We sent her to tell you that we'd come to Feather's gap and eat dinner with you, but she didn't come back. So we went over there and you were gone. Then we went back to Coggin's again, and finally we started home."

"We ain't none of us saw Phyllis," returned Mrs. Jenner. "But where's Ike Clutter?"

"None of us has seen him," answered the minister. "The only thing to do now is just to unpack these victuals double quick," he said to Mrs. Jenner.

"Land sakes!" broke in Mrs. Peters shrilly. "Ain't you folks at yet?" "No, ma'am," answered Mrs. Blah lily.

"Well, of all foot things!" commented Mrs. Peters. "Totin' all that truck all day long and not eatin' your share!" "I'm surprised, Mrs. Pashley," said

the minister, "that you didn't take the initiative here. At least you could have fed these little ones."

"That's what I said all the time," interrupted Mrs. Jenner.

"It has been ten hours since I myself ate," he concluded solemnly, referring to his watch.

TWO-MINUTE SKETCHES

Stonewall Jackson.

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

THOUGH his baptismal name was Thomas Jonathan Jackson, the great southern general was known in history always as Stonewall Jackson.

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NEW USE FOR TYPEWRITERS.

Indiana Electrician Sends and Receives Wireless Messages by Typewriter. That he is able to flash wireless messages with typewriters for sending and receiving machines is the assertion of Elmer Burlingame, recently a wire chief for a telephone exchange in Anderson, Ind.

While experimenting he rigged up a wireless outfit in a suburb of Anderson. Another pole with wire attached was put up at the Madison county infirmary, three miles east of Anderson.

Burlingame then connected the pole wires with the key levers of an ordinary typewriter machine. Two batteries were also attached to each outfit.

Burlingame is said to have successfully tested his invention between Logansport and Fort Wayne. He then applied for a patent. This action attracted the attention of capitalists at San Francisco, who offered to pay all Burlingame's expenses for a trip to San Francisco to demonstrate his invention, and he went there.

Querry. "Say," asked the lad of ten who had a most inquiring mind, "who is it that loses all the fault?"

The New Woman's National Game. "Why did the umpire call the game in the third inning?"

"One of the players told her he had hit a home run."

Q. B. Messenger. Moro, Oregon. City Dray. Express and Freight. Delivered to Any Part of the City. Piano and Furniture Moving.

A New Business. Long established in Moro, Oregon, at last by JAMES KELLY, experienced 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 JAMES KELLEY, SHOE SHINING PARLOR.

The Secret of a Beautiful Face. lies in keeping the skin protected against the action of the sun, dust, and dirt. Only the delicate surface more exposed to the action of dust and germs, to prevent less attacks of sun and weather. After washing, apply Robotine and experience its delightful refreshment.

Now overhauled the sky blurs pale. A phantom squadron rides the sea. Warm rain drips from the bright bridge. Seven bells ring from weather and sea. Round in haste for the clearing mist. Round the rim of this whirling ball. Till the flagship tells that the cruise is done.

Happy Adam. Adam never drove a horse. That talked upon a railroad track. And, furthermore, Eve never wore a waist that buttoned down the back. —Kansas City Times.

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."

Ayer's Hair Dressing. Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RY. South-bound passenger daily. Time table No. 12 North-bound passenger daily.

STATIONS. 12:30 p.m. ... Biggs ... 11:05 a.m. 12:55 ... Gibbons ... 10:35 1:00 ... Sinks ... 10:25 1:15 ... Waco ... 10:15 1:30 ... Klondyke ... 10:00 1:40 ... Sandon ... 9:55 1:50 ... Hay Canyon Jct. ... 9:45 2:00 ... De Moss ... 9:30 2:10 ... Moro ... 9:10 2:20 ... Erskineville ... 8:55 2:30 ... Grass Valley ... 8:35 2:40 ... Bourton ... 8:10 2:50 ... Kend ... 7:55 3:00 ... Wilcox ... 7:45 3:10 ... Shantiko ... 7:15 a.m.

For rates and information apply to C. M. Cady, Agent, Moro, Or.

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. 10561.

1st Dam, Briniette, dam of Lady Smith, 2:25. 2d Dam, by Whipples Hambletonian by Chieftain No. 721. 3d Dam by Alwood 9:27. 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 Kust Wednesday, at the R. P. Scheurer Farm Thursday, at Dierks Farm, Rutledge 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.

TOBACCO with valuable tags. Save your tags from HORSE SHOE GRANGER TWIST MASTER WORKMAN STANDARD NAVY J. T.

Tags from the above brands are good for the following and many other useful presents as shown by catalog: Gold Cuff Buttons—50 Tags; Leather Pocketbook—50 Tags; Steel Carving Set—200 Tags; Best Steel Shears—75 Tags; Lady's Pocketbook—50 Tags; Pocket Knife—40 Tags; Playing Cards—30 Tags; 60-yd. Fishing Reel—40 Tags.

Many merchants have supplied themselves with presents with which to redeem tags. If you cannot have your tags redeemed at home, write us for catalog. PREMIUM DEPARTMENT THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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 Nazron. Leaves Portland Union Depot 8:30 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 Dallas and intermediate points daily, 4:15 p. m. Arrive Portland, 10:15 a. m. The Independence Nonmonth Motor Line operates daily to Monmouth and Airline, connecting with R. P. Co's trains at Dallas and Independence.

Tickets to Eastern points and Europe, also Japan, China, Honolulu and Australia. CITY TICKET OFFICE, Corner Third and Washington, Phone Main 721. Portland, Or. C. W. STINGER, Wm. McMURRAY City Ticket Agent. Gen-Pass. Agt.

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 67.50 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. For particulars call on C. M. Cady local agent, or write to Wm. McMurray, general passenger agent, Portland, Ore.

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-cars (seats free) to the East daily.

PORTLAND DEPOT. Lv. Daily. Arr. Daily. CHICAGO-PORTLAND SPECIAL for the East via Huntington. 8:30 a. m. 8:30 p. m. Passes Biggs (stops) 12:15 p. m. 4:30 p. m. SPOKANE FLYER. 7:00 a. m. 8:00 a. m. 8:00 p. m. Passes Biggs 11:20 p. m. 8:45 a. m. For Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Col. Cor. d'Alene and Steen Southern points.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS for the East via Huntington. 7:30 p. m. 9:45 a. m. no stop. 8:00 a. m. 6:00 p. m. Passes Biggs 11:30 p. m. 4:31 a. m. PORTLAND-BIGGS LOCAL for all best points between Biggs and Portland. Arrives at Biggs 8:00 a. m. Lv. 12:15 p. m. Arrives 5:00 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Columbia and Willamette River. For Astoria and way points, connecting with steamer for Iwaco and North Beach. Steamer Hauls, 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 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 5:45 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.

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 \$5.75

For particulars call on C. M. Cady, local agent, or write to Wm. McMurray, general passenger agent, Portland, Ore.

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