

Personal Talk With You

If you do not read The Observer... We should like to have you take it...

A MAN'S ESTIMATE OF WOMAN

[Original] A party of ladies and gentlemen were at dinner. "I understand," said Austin Hammond...

"Why so?" asked several ladies at once. "A woman is influenced by her likes and dislikes. She has no sense of real justice..."

It was about a week later that Austin Hammond received an invitation from one of the party informally for a game of whist. He met there a widow, Mrs. Cheever...

Later on he received a second note from another of the ladies he had met at the dinner party. This note was a positive warning against Mrs. Cheever...

Hammond at last found the young widow so necessary to him that he asked her to be his wife. She declined at first, giving as a reason that she would bring him nothing; indeed, could not make even a respectable show at the wedding...

HOUSE THAT REVOLVES

Scheme of a Jeweler to Cure His Insomnia

TO BE BUILT ON TURNABLE

Owner Will Be Enabled to Move His Home in Any Direction to West Zephyrus or Avoid Light-Will Be Run by Electricity-Turning of the House to Be Practically Noiseless

William Reiman, a jeweler in New York city, has had plans drawn for a revolving house which he will build at Hayside, N. Y.

Mr. Reiman's Hayside home will be the result of many days of thought over the matter of genuine home comfort, for he has often declared that, with the advantages of modern appliances and electricity, there seemed little reason for the sunny side of a house being in the sun all summer and the shady side being in the shade all winter.

Mr. Reiman would have a home the windows of which may follow the sunshine in winter or avoid it in summer. An architect has studied the problem and has completed plans for such a home, which will be built at a cost of \$35,000, exclusive of the real estate.

As proposed, the house will be constructed on a turntable, which will be operated by electric power. The owners, in his library or bedroom, may press a button and on the piazzas will see a tinkling of bells to those who are about to enter or leave the house, warning them that the Reimans have about to move by either the right or left hand, allowing family servants and guests time to get either in or out of the house. Mr. Reiman will then press another button, and the house will swing to right or left, as he may desire.

Sitting in his library window and yawning of the view, he may turn the house around and get another vista without leaving his chair, or if the breeze shifts and the owner of the house finds himself cut off from it by the glare of the sun, he may turn the house around and around until he gets the breeze where he wants it. Of course sunshine and shade will follow the sun's command, and if he desires to sleep late and the light is in his window, he presses the button near his bed and swings away from the east.

The house was designed by Mr. Reiman himself, and the plans as drawn show that his scheme is eminently practical. Mr. Reiman will have two bedrooms, a bath, a living room, a dining room, a kitchen, a breakfast room, a study and a library. The house will be practically noiseless, and part of the turntable will be visible.

Mr. Reiman believes that his house will have a lot of hygienic advantages. "I have had this house in my mind for a number of years," he said. "Prior to the actual decision to build it, I had several experiments to test the feasibility of the plan. I do not look on the matter as a fad, for it is a question of common sense. There is no more reason why one should be roasted or chilled in certain rooms of his house than there is in the fact that one should live on the outside of it. I am satisfied with the plans provided me, and I believe that others will build revolving houses, following my plans."

Mr. Reiman will begin building the house this summer and will have it ready in the late fall. "I will use the colonial style of architecture for the house," he said. "There will be five bedrooms and the rest of the second floor and on the first a large reception hall, dining room, den, library and pantry. There is only one other house of this kind that I have heard of, and that one is said to be in Switzerland. The revolving house is a practical novelty, and I have considerable trouble in sleeping, which agreed especially with Hammond's opinions in matters between women. She said that she had robbed the writer of a lot of sleep."

Hammond at last found the young widow so necessary to him that he asked her to be his wife. She declined at first, giving as a reason that she would bring him nothing; indeed, could not make even a respectable show at the wedding. Hammond told her that he could support her comfortably and gave her a check for \$1,000 on presentation. This, after many protestations, she finally consented to accept, and the matter was settled. The final closing up of the arrangements occurred at 11 o'clock one night, and Hammond left his fiancée a happy man.

The next evening at 8 he went to the widow's apartments to consult with her as to her preference in the matter of an engagement ring. There was no reply to his ring at the door. Convinced that there was no one within, he applied for information at the office of the janitor. "The lady moved out this morning," Hammond caught at a hanster for support. "Did she leave any message for me?"

"She left no message for any one. While her things were going into the van she went round to the bank, came back and paid three months' rent and went away."

That was the last of Mrs. Cheever for Hammond. He did not inquire at his bank if his \$1,000 check had been presented, but he found it charged against him when his account was balanced. He kept away from his friends as much as possible and when he called with queries as to when he was going to be married, he fled away with a sickly expression, replying that he might possibly marry a marble statue or a wooden Indian squaw with a bundle of cigars in her hand, but never a woman.

One morning at breakfast he opened a note from the lady who had introduced him to Mrs. Cheever apologizing for her part in a plot that had been connected by the ladies of the dinner party in which he had expressed his views of women's testimony with regard to women. One of the party said she knew a woman of twenty-three who had divorced three husbands and had one or two left who would be a good subject for Hammond to test the value of his judgment of women upon. The ladies were all aglath at the serious results of their conspiracy.

THE TALENTED TINNER

By O. HENRY

(Copyright, 1908, by the S. & M. McClure Co.)

MONEY talks. But you may think that the conversation of a little old ten dollar bill in New York would be nothing more than a whisper. Oh, yes, you're right. You're too much to put into the contribution book and not enough to buy anything at a bazaar. A church is a large building in which penpennies and tithes are sold at \$20 each.

I don't care much about chiming bells. I'm a tinner. There's a street with gold certificates. There's a street with yellow tin. All is not gold that glitters. Old Jack certainly was a gilt edged sport. When it came his time to loosen he never referred the waiter to an actuary.

By and by it got around that he was smiting the rock in the wilderness, and all along Broadway things with cold noses and hot gullets fell in on our trail. The tinner's book was there waiting for somebody to put covers on it. Old Jack's money may have had a taint to it; but, all the same, he had orders for his Camembert piling up on him every minute. First his friends called round him, and then the fellows that his friends knew by sight, and then a few of his enemies buried the hatchet, and finally he was buying souvenirs for so many Neapolitan fisher maidens and butterfly oysters that his head waiters were phoning all over town for Julian Mitchell to please come around and get them into some kind of order.

At last we floated into an uptown cafe that I knew by heart. When the tinner's book was there waiting for somebody to put covers on it, Old Jack was waiting for somebody to put covers on it. Old Jack's money may have had a taint to it; but, all the same, he had orders for his Camembert piling up on him every minute. First his friends called round him, and then the fellows that his friends knew by sight, and then a few of his enemies buried the hatchet, and finally he was buying souvenirs for so many Neapolitan fisher maidens and butterfly oysters that his head waiters were phoning all over town for Julian Mitchell to please come around and get them into some kind of order.

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night because he offered \$50,000 to a church and it refused to accept it because they said his money was tainted. "What is a church?" I asked. "Oh, I forgot," says the twenty, "that I was talking to a tinner. Of course you don't know. You're too much to put into the contribution book and not enough to buy anything at a bazaar. A church is a large building in which penpennies and tithes are sold at \$20 each."

I don't care much about chiming bells. I'm a tinner. There's a street with gold certificates. There's a street with yellow tin. All is not gold that glitters. Old Jack certainly was a gilt edged sport. When it came his time to loosen he never referred the waiter to an actuary.

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keeps me, I wish I was big enough to move in society with you talented bish. "Shut up," says I. "There's no such thing. I know the rest of it. There's a tendeth to the Lord's somewhere in it. Now look on my back and read what you see there."

"The note is a legal tender at its face value for all debts, public and private."

"This talk about tainted money makes me tired," says I. Our New Cavaliers Producers. Strange stories are told of many queer fish, but few fish are queerer in appearance or stranger in their habits than the new cavalier producer of the lower Mississippi. It has as many names as a confidence man, and few thieves ever studied justice as persistently as this species has concealed its development from the naturalist, says Charles R. Stockard in the July Century.

In Louisiana it is known as a hill-bill, hill-bill and pebble-bill. Mississippi spoon-billed oot or spoon-bill in Arkansas as the spoon bill or spoon bill sturgeon. The lakes and rivers of these three states supply at present much of the market. Polyodon spatula is the dignified title by which the spoon bill is known to naturalists, though the word "polyodon" signifies many toothed, while the fish has no teeth.

A "Bill" Campaign. Bill Bryan and Bill Tatt! We call each Bill, and we're the harm! Bill has a head, Tatt has not. We've had our Bill's candidates and praised them well with voice and quill. But our chance to pin our hopes upon a candidate named Bill.

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The Scotch Fris. "The pride of the Scotchman in his native land is well known, of course," says a former attaché to our embassy in London, "and many stories have been told of his ingenious appropriation of the wit and wisdom of other nationalities. Perhaps no more amusing instance of this gift of transference has ever been recounted than that occurred at a dinner given in the British capital by members of the Highland Club."

Nothing There. The girl had told the young man's purse was about to look into it. "Don't open it," he said warningly. "Why not?" she asked. "Is there anything in here I should not see?" "That's just what I want to open it," he said. "Yes, but you mustn't."

"I will." And she began to open it slowly. "You ought to be afraid to do that," he said warningly. "She tossed her head. 'I'm afraid of nothing,'" she exclaimed defiantly. "I know it," he sighed, "and when you see it inside that purse you'll be scared to death."—London Tit-Bits.

Making It Clear. When she carelessly fell in the conservatory, he held her husband, not heeding her exclamation. "The ingredients I'd use for soup and stew are—", but extremely strained relations. "Driven to it."

"What's the matter?" "The furnace has been choked." "Gracious! His father done anything so desperate as that?"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Mary's Wink. Mary had a little wink. Within her eye so blue. "Where has she got it?" he asked. "You bet the wink went too."—Chicago News.

DOCTORS MISTAKES Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their physicians, suffering as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney trouble, another from nervous prostration, and with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-zealous doctors a picture for which, assuming them to be just, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some slight disease. The physician, ignorant of the wrong treatment, but only by words, will large bills be made. The suffering patient gets no better in the end of the wrong treatment, but only by words. A wrong medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed by the correct usage, will cure the disease. It has been well said: "This disease is a half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and is perfectly adapted to its use. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly adapted to its use. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly adapted to its use. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly adapted to its use.

Meant For Encouragement

As a patroness of struggling and discouraged artists and musicians Mrs. Follen was not markedly successful, although she had plenty of money and a warm heart and was interested in art and artists.

"I've brought some of my sketches to show you," said one poor young man whom she had asked to call upon her, "but I do not feel satisfied with them. They are not good in some ways as the work I did a year ago."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Follen, with loud cheerfulness, patting him on the shoulder. "You paint just as well as you did last year—as well as you ever have. Your taste's improving—that's all!"—Youth's Companion.

News Item. "The mustard in the hamlet of Spilket is indeed strong. A man made a plaster of it, put it on his back, and that night it drew his mustard into his body. Up to the time of going to press the doctors are still probing for it."—Judge.

A Proof. "The new maid looks intelligent," he said, "yet she may prove a dune—We've always this to say. She is intelligent." "That so?" "She'll have you for so soon to know." "Because she told me right at once 'That she was stupid, dear.'"—Pittsburg Post.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING My Motto Is Quick Sales and Small Profits. Live and Let Live. Call and Examine My Stock of FURNITURE and SIDE LINES before buying. O. W. AXTELL Moro - Oregon.

NORTH BEACH INVITES INVIGORATES INFATIGATES Nature's lavish hand endowed North Beach with every attraction as a place of rest, rejuvenation and recreation. North Beach is a stretch of beautiful coastline, dotted gently into the "Pacific" and skirted by soft, sandy, sandy beach—delightful for bathing.

But a Ticker Oras The O. R. & N. Taking The Steamer "T. J. Potter" down the river from Portland.

Mingle with the gay care-free throng, whilst sweet nature exhales warm tissues and renews life, energy, and vitality. The round trip season rate From Moro is \$9.75.

OR WHITE Wm. McMurray, Gen'l Pass. Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RY. South-Sea Time table Northbound March 8, 1908. Stations daily.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Publisher, Land Office at the Interior, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C. August 28, 1908. Notice is hereby given that Nelson Dade, of Moro, Oregon, who on November 28, 1906, made homestead entry (No. 0050) for the E 1/4 NE 1/4, E 1/4 SE 1/4, section 20, township 18 N., range 15 east, Williamsburg meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof, to establish title to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, of the United States Land office at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 15th day of September, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses, N. P. Peets, Harry Kamman, Sam Brinkins, Hayden Brinkins, all of Moro, Oregon. Register 1841-1904.

SUMMONS—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Robert M. Addison, Plaintiff, vs. Harriet Addison, Defendant.

SUMMONS—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County

W. E. Dull, Plaintiff, vs. Alice A. Dull, Defendant.

To Alice A. Dull, the above named defendant, In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to wit: on or before the 4th day of September, 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, 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 of general circulation published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. Wm. Henricks, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 20th day of July, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 14th day of July, 1908.

W. E. Dull, Plaintiff, vs. Mary Richeson, Defendant. To Mary Richeson, the above named defendant, In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to wit: on or before the 21st day of August, 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 of general circulation published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. Wm. Henricks, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 6th day of July, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 10th day of July, 1908.

SUMMONS—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Willis G. Oliver, Plaintiff, vs. Katherine F. Oliver, Defendant.

To Katherine F. Oliver, the above named defendant, In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to wit: on or before the 21st day of August, 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 oral and inhuman treatment, 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 of general circulation published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. E. L. V. L. Judge of the above entitled court, duly made on the 6th day of July, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 10th day of July, 1908.

SUMMONS—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Charles E. Winesch, Plaintiff, vs. Bertha Winesch, Defendant.

To Bertha Winesch, the above named defendant, In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to wit: on or before the 21st day of August, 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 oral and inhuman treatment, 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 of general circulation published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. Wm. Henricks, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 6th day of July, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 10th day of July, 1908.

SUMMONS—In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County. Frances Beyland, Plaintiff, vs. Gus E. Beyland, Defendant.

To Gus E. Beyland, the above named defendant, In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to wit: on or before the 15th day of September, 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 oral and inhuman treatment, 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 of general circulation published in Sherman County, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon. Wm. Henricks, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 14th day of August, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 21st day of August, 1908.

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

tickets will be on sale June 5, 6, 19, and 20 July 6, 7, 22, and 23 August 6, 7, 21, and 22 Good for return in 90 days with stop over privileges at pleasure within limits.