The Observer.

MORO, OREGON:

FRIDAY .... Oct. 23, 1908

Personal Talk With You.

If you do not read The Observer Why Not?

We should like to have you take it, and we know it would be profitable to you to become a subscriber. We send it two years for $2.50; one year $1.50; 12½cts a month is n't much. Try it. Order by Postal Card, and pay for it when you can.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all arrears will be paid before such request is made. It is easy to ask us for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION.

Actual Operation of Postal Savings Banks in Philippines.

Two Years' Experiment Indicates the Plan Is Successful.

The only postal savings bank system in operation under the American flag is that in the Philippines, where, after two years of experiment, the institution has been declared a great success. In the report of the Philippine commission, just published, the postal savings bank is discussed briefly, in part as follows:

"The postal savings bank was first opened in Manila on Oct. 1, 1906. The law provides for three classes, with limitations as to the amounts that can be received at any one time in each class. Following the opening of the Manila office, other postal savings bank offices were opened in various cities, of different classes, until at the close of the year 235 had been opened, of which 9 were first, 86 were second and 140 were third class.

Filipinos Adopting System.

"At first the Filipinos did not to any great extent avail themselves of the opportunity of depositing a portion of their receipts in the postal savings bank, and a great bulk of the depositors were Americans and of other nationalities. As the advantages of this system have been disseminated through means of schools, government bureaus, private agencies and others, the proportion of Filipinos is continually increasing, and gives very good promise that the Filipinos will learn to trust their money to the care of the government, and welcome the opportunity.

"The accounts opened up to the close of the fiscal year numbered 2,676, of which 347 were closed, leaving 2,329 still open. The deposits reached the total sum of 786,361.03 pesos—an average of 108.21 pesos. Withdrawals reached the total amount of 280,499.21 pesos, leaving a net deposit of 509,463.31 pesos at the end of the fiscal year—or the first nine months of the operation of the postal savings bank—but by no means the first nine months of operation of the average number of offices, the smaller ones having been opened from time to time during the year, so that many had not been opened more than a month or two at the time these figures were taken.

Encouraging Small Accounts.

"The device of issuing postal savings bank stamps has met with some response. The stamps are simply a method by which small amounts can be deposited without the expense of issuing a book, figuring interest, and opening an account.

"On the whole, the reception accorded the postal savings bank has been gratifying, and gives good promise. The investment of the funds is in the hands of a postal savings bank investment board, which carries a certain amount of the funds on deposit, and has limited power of investment. The law provides that 25 per cent of the money held on deposit may be loaned on first-class real estate, under limitations carefully drawn to protect the depositors, and 10 per cent on agricultural lands under still more rigid limitations."

AS ROOSEVELT SEES BRYAN.

"You say that you have advocated more radical measures against private monopolies than either I or my party associates have been willing to undertake. You have, indeed, advocated measures that sound more radical, but they have the prime defect that in practice they would not work. I should not in this letter to you discuss your attitude on this question if you did not yourself bring it up, but as you have brought it up, I answer you that in my judgment the measures you advocate would be wholly ineffective in curing a single evil, and so far as they had any effect at all, would merely throw the entire business of the country into hopeless and utter confusion. I put Mr. Taft's deeds against your words. I ask that you be judged both by the words you wish remembered, and by the words that seemingly you and your party now desire to have forgotten. . . . I hold it entirely natural for any great law-defying corporation to wish to see you placed in the Presidency rather than Mr. Taft. Your plans to put a stop to the abuses of these corporations are wholly chimerical. — Theodore Roosevelt."

If it is true that Roosevelt is going to take to the stump Bryan will have to take to the woods.—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Bryan no longer refers to Mr. Roosevelt as his imitator, counterpart and understudy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE ASSESSOR OF SUCCESS

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1906, by the S. S. McClure Co.]

HASTINGS BEAUCHAMP MORLEY sauntered across Union square with a pitying look at the hundreds that lolled upon the park benches. They were a motley lot, he thought; the men with stolid, animal, unshaven faces; the women wriggling and self conscious, twining and untwining their feet that hung four inches above the graveled walks.

Were I Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Rockefeller I would put a few millions in my inside pocket and make an appointment with all the park commissioners (around the corner, if necessary) and arrange for benches in all the parks of the world low enough for women to sit upon and rest their feet upon the ground. After that I might furnish libraries to towns that would pay for 'em or build sanitariums for crank professors and call 'em colleges if I wanted to.

Women's rights societies have been laboring for many years after equality with man. With what result? When they sit on a bench they must twist their ankles together and uncomfortably swing their highest French heels clear of earthly support. Begin at the bottom, ladies. Get your feet on the ground and then rise to theories of mental equality.

Hastings Beauchamp Morley was carefully and neatly dressed. That was the result of an instinct due to his birth and breeding. It is denied us to look further into a man's bosom than the starch on his shirt front, so it is left to us only to recount his walks and conversation.

Morley had not a cent in his pockets, but he smiled pityingly at a hundred grimy, unfortunate ones who had no more and who would have no more when the sun's first rays yellowed the tall paper cutter building on the west side of the square. But Morley would have enough by then. Sundown had seen his pockets empty before, but sunrise had always seen them lined.

First he went to the house of a clergyman off Madison avenue and presented a forged letter of introduction that holily purported to issue from a pastorate in Indiana. This netted him $5 when backed up by a realistic romance of a delayed remittance.

On the sidewalk twenty steps from the clergyman's door a pale faced fat man huskily enveloped him with a raised red fist and the voice of a bell buoy, demanding payment of an old score.

"Why, Bergman, man," sang Morley dulcetly, "is this you? I was just on my way up to your place to settle up. That remittance from my aunt arrived only this morning. Wrong address was the trouble. Come up to the corner and I'll square up. Glad to see you. Saves me a walk."

Four drinks placated the emotional Bergman. There was an air about Morley when he was backed by money in hand that would have stayed off a call loan at Rothschilds'. When he was penniless his bluff was pitched half a tone lower, but few are competent to detect the difference in the notes.

"You gum to mine blace und bay me tomorrow, Mr. Morley," said Bergman. "Oxcuse me dat I dun you on der street. But I haf not seen you in dree mont'. Pros't!"

Morley walked away with a crooked smile on his pale, smooth face. The credulous, drink softened German amused him. He would have to avoid Twenty-ninth street in the future. He had not been aware that Bergman ever went home by that route.

At the door of a darkened house two squares to the north Morley knocked with a peculiar sequence of raps. The door opened to the length of a six inch chain, and the pompous, important black face of an African guardian imposed itself in the opening. Morley was admitted.

In a third story room in an atmosphere opaque with smoke he hung for ten minutes above a roulette wheel. Then downstairs he crept, and was outsped by the important negro, jingling in his pocket the 40 cents in silver that remained to him of his five dollar capital. At the corner he lingered, undecided.

Across the street was a drug store, well lighted, sending forth gleams from the German silver and crystal of its soda fountain and glasses. Along came a youngster of five, headed for the dispensary, stepping high with the consequence of a big errand, possibly one to which his advancing age had earned him promotion. In his hand he clutched something tightly, publicly, proudly, conspicuously.

Moreley stopped him with his winning smile and soft speech.

"Me?" said the youngster. "I'm doin' to the drug 'tore for mamma. She dave me a dollar to buy a bottle of med'cin."

"Now, now, now!" said Morley. "Such a big man you are to be doing errands for mamma. I must go along with my little man to see that the cars don't run over him. And on the way we'll have some chocolates. Or would he rather have lemon drops?"

Morley entered the drug store leading the child by the hand. He presented the prescription that had been wrapped around the money.

On his face was a smile, predatory, parental, politic, profound.

"Aqua pura, one pint," said he to the druggist. "Sodium chloride, ten grains. Fiat solution. And don't try to skin me, because I know all about the number of gallons of H2O in the Croton reservoir, and I always use the other ingredient on my potatoes."

"Fifteen cents," said the druggist, with a wink, after he had compounded the order. "I see you understand pharmacy. A dollar is the regular price."

"To gulls," said Morley smilingly.

He settled the wrapped bottle carefully in the child's arms and escorted him to the corner. In his own pocket he dropped the 85 cents accruing to him by virtue of his chemical knowledge.

"Look out for the cars, sonny," he said cheerfully to his small victim.

Two street cars suddenly swooped in opposite directions upon the youngster. Morley dashed between them and pinned the infantile messenger by the neck, holding him in safety. Then from the corner of his street he sent him on his way, swindled, happy and sticky with vile, cheap candy from the Italian's fruit stand.

Morley went to a restaurant and ordered a sirloin and a pint of inexpensive Chateau Breuille. He laughed noiselessly, but so genuinely that the waiter ventured to premise that good news had come his way.

"Why, no," said Morley, who seldom held conversation with any one. "It is not that. It is something else that amuses me. Do you know what three divisions of people are easiest to overreach in transactions of all kinds?"

"Sure," said the waiter, calculating the size of the tip promised by the careful knot of Morley's tie. "There's the buyers from the dry goods stores in the south during August, and honeymooners from Staten Island, and"—

"Wrong!" said Morley, chuckling happily. "The answer is just—men, women and children. The world—well, say New York and as far as summer boarders can swim out from Long Island—is full of greenhorns. Two minutes longer on the broiler would have made this steak fit to be eaten by a gentleman, Francois."

"If yez t'inks it's on de bum," said the waiter, "Ol'll"—

Morley lifted his hand in protest—slightly martyred protest.

"It will do," he said magnanimously. "And now, green Chartreuse, frappe and a demitasse."

Morely went out leisurely and stood on a corner where two tradeful arteries of the city cross. With a solitary dime in his pocket he stood on the curb watching with confident, cynical, smiling eyes the tides of people that flowed past him. Into that stream he must cast his net and draw fish for his further sustenance and need. Good Izaak Walton had not the half of his self reliance and bait lore.

A joyful party of four—two women and two men—fell upon him with cries of delight. There was a dinner party on. Where had he been for a fortnight past? What luck to thus run upon him! They surrounded and engulfed him. He must join them—tra-la-la—and the rest.

One with a white hat plume curving to the shoulder touched his sleeve and cast at the others a triumphant look that said, "See what I can do with him?" and added her queen's command to the invitations.

"I leave you to imagine," said Morley pathetically, "how it desolates me to forego the pleasure. But my friend Carruthers of the New York Yacht club is to pick me up here in his motor car at 8."

The white plume tossed, and the quartet danced like midges around an arc light down the frolicsome way.

"On the way we'll have some chocolates."

Morley stood, turning over and over the dime in his pocket and laughing gleefully to himself.

"'Front,'" he chanted under his breath; "'front' does it. It is trumps in the game. How they take it in! Men, women and children—forgeries, water and salt lies—how they all take it in!"

An old man with an ill fitting suit, a straggling gray beard and a corpulent umbrella hopped from the conglomeration of cabs and street cars to the sidewalk at Morley's side.

"Stranger," said he, "excuse me for troubling you, but do you know anybody in this here town named Solomon Smothers? He's my son, and I've come down from Ellenville to visit him. Be darned if I know what I done with his street and number."

"I do not, sir," said Morley, half closing his eyes to veil the joy in them. "You had better apply to the police."

"The police!" said the old man. "I ain't done nothin' to call in the police about. I just come down to see Sol. He lives in a five story house, he writes me. If you know anybody by that name and could"—

"I told you I did not," said Morley coldly. "I know no one by the name of Smithers, and I advise you to"—

"Smothers, not Smithers," interrupted the old man hopefully. "A heavy sot man, sandy complected, about twenty-nine, two front teeth out, about five foot"—

"Oh, 'Smothers!'" exclaimed Morley. "Sol Smothers? Why, he lives in the next house to me. I thought you said 'Smithers.'"

Morley looked at his watch. You must have a watch. You can do it for a dollar. Better go hungry than forego a gunmetal or the ninety-eight cent one that the railroads, according to these watchmakers—are run by.

"The bishop of Long Island," said Morley, "was to meet me here at 8 to dine with me at the Kingfishers' club. But I can't leave the father of my friend Sol Smothers alone on the street. By St. Swithin, Mr. Smothers, we Wall street men have to work! Tired is no name for it! I was about to step across to the other corner and have a glass of ginger ale with a dash of sherry when you approached me. You must let me take you to Sol's house, Mr. Smothers. But before we take the car I hope you will join me in"—

An hour later Morley seated himself on the end of a quiet bench in Madison square with a twenty-five cent cigar between his lips and $140 in deeply creased bills in his inside pocket. Content, light hearted, ironical, keenly philosophic, he watched the moon drifting in and out amidst a maze of flying clouds. An old, ragged man with a low bowed head sat at the other end of the bench.

Presently the old man stirred and looked at his bench companion. In Morley's appearance he seemed to recognise something superior to the usual nightly occupants of the benches.

"Kind sir," he whined, "if you could spare a dime or even a few pennies to one who"—

Morley cut short his stereotyped appeal by throwing him a dollar.

"God bless you!" said the old man. "I've been trying to find work for"—

"Work!" echoed Morley, with his ringing laugh. "You are a fool, my friend. The world is a rock to you, no doubt, but you must be an Aaron and smite it with your rod. Then things better than water will gush out of it for you. That is what the world is for. It gives to me whatever I want from it."

"God has blessed you," said the old man. "It is only work that I have known. And now I can get no more."

"I must go home," said Morley, rising and buttoning his coat. "I stopped here only for a smoke. I hope you may find work."

"May your kindness be rewarded this night," said the old man.

"Oh," said Morley, "you have your wish already. I am satisfied. I think good luck follows me like a dog. I am for yonder bright hotel across the square for the night. And what a moon that is lighting up the city tonight! I think no one enjoys the moonlight and such little things as I do. Well, a good night to you."

Morley walked to the corner where he would cross to his hotel. He blew slow streamers of smoke from his cigar heavenward. A policeman passing saluted to his benign nod. What a fine moon it was!

The clock struck 9 as a girl just entering womanhood stopped on the corner, waiting for the approaching car. She was hurrying as if homeward from employment or delay. Her eyes were clear and pure; she was dressed in simple white; she looked eagerly for the car and neither to the right nor the left.

Morley knew her. Eight years before he had sat on the same bench with her at school. There had been no sentiment between them—nothing but the friendship of innocent days.

But he turned down the side street to a quiet spot and laid his suddenly burning face against the cool iron of a lamppost and said dully:

"God, I wish I could die!"

PARTY OF PERFORMACE.

Republican Organization Fosters All Policies Tending to Make the Country Great and Prosperous.

The Republican is a party of action. It rests upon what it has done, and not upon what it possibly may do in the future. It has fostered everything that has tended to make the country great and prosperous. It has moved with the people. It has kept abreast of the times. It has ever stood ready to modify an old policy or to adopt a new one when the business interests of the country have needed the modification or the change. It has protected American industries. It has protected American labor by stringent immigration laws. It protected the credit and business stability of the country by prompt declaring in favor of a gold standard, and writing it in the statutes. When the time came it promptly seized upon the time and the opportunity to begin the speedy construction of the great isthmian canal. It has never hesitated to assume a responsibility. When the cruelties in Cuba threatened the interests of America the Republican party resolved to put an end to those cruelties. When trusts sprang up it enacted a law to curb and control those trusts. When commerce was at the mercy of the railroads, it provided for a commission to regulate them. When shippers were oppressed by transportation companies it promptly enacted a rate law. It has met every emergency in war or peace, met it in a wise, prudent and statesmanlike manner. It is progressive when progressiveness means upbuilding. It is conservative when conservatism means the maintenance of peace, order and prosperity. It has been prompt without undue haste. Peace and prosperity at home—honor and respect abroad has been, is now, and always will be its motto.—Republican National Platform.

A Use For His Obituary.

A well meaning and conscientious editor on being shown by the man most interested that the death of the commandant was falsely reported in his paper, apologized profusely and offered to make it all right.

"We'll print a correction at once," he said.

"Well," said the man who wasn't dead, "perhaps it would be better to let it stand. I'll show it to my friends when they want to borrow money."

Painful Etiquette.

The royal court of France used to be a great place for etiquette. Louis XIV. once caught a severe cold owing to the fact that on his arising from his bed one cold morning the lord of the chamber, whose duty it was to hand him his shirt, happened to be absent. Not one of the numerous courtiers present had the courage to trangress etiquette by handing the garment to the shivering monarch.—London Scrap Book.

LABOR IN DEMOCRATIC STATES.

Coal Miners in Alabama Subjugated Into Cringing Dependencies.

That there's a "rift within the lute" of the Gompers proposition to deliver the labor vote of the country to Democracy is becoming more apparent. While Mr. Bryan and Mr. Gompers are making special appeals to labor, neither refers to the deplorable condition of labor in the Democratic South. Mr. John P. White, for six years president of the Iowa United Mine Workers, and now one of the national officers of the United Mine Workers' Association, who investigated mining labor conditions in the South, is not so reticent. In a recent address to Local Union No. 97 of Albia, Iowa, he told of persecutions of labor in Alabama where a coal miners' strike was in progress. He is reported as saying: "The miners of Alabama have been subjugated until a majority have become cringing dependencies. Almost daily some of the laboring men of that State were mercilessly shot down for daring to assert their rights as American citizens. Ninety-one members of the Mine Workers' Association were thrown into jail without having committed any crime other than becoming members of the organization." Alabama is a State absolutely under control of Bryan Democracy.

In the World of Sport.

THIS is a good year for athletics and sports of all sorts. The triumphs of Americans abroad have redoubled interest in everything pertaining to sports at home. We are a proud nation, and when Americans go into anything they go in with the determination to win both for their own reputation and the credit of the country. Just about now enthusiasm for sports and physical culture in the broadest sense is at white heat on account of the celebrations in honor of the returned Olympic heroes. The receptions and doings of all kinds in recognition of the achievements of the American athletes in England naturally awaken a new spirit in this country which reminds one of the way the ancient Greeks were wont to signalize the victories of their Olympic heroes. It has long been customary in England and some of the British colonies to tender receptions to winners in athletic competitions and present valuable medals to them, but the plan was never tried on such a splendid scale before in our own country. The doings of this kind the present year may be said to mark an important epoch in the athletic history of America. All these things lend dignity to sport and increase the devotion of the members of the younger generation to pursuits which may be so beneficial to them if rightly followed.

The fact that President Roosevelt is at the head of the Olympic committee and honored the American athletes by an invitation to his summer home at Oyster Bay gives importance to the matter and increases the public interest in the welcome extended the returning victors.

A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE.

Boxing as a gentleman's sport has received quite an impetus by the publicity attending the doings of the "society pugilist," A. J. Drexel Biddle, who last April boxed "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien at the Merion Cricket club. Mr. Biddle is a banker and millionaire as well as a champion among amateur prizefighters, and a few weeks ago he said:

"I am going to start training on Sept. 1, and during the entire winter I expect to fight before athletic clubs all over the country. I am willing to meet any man at my own weight."

Determined that Philadelphia shall have nothing over Chicago in the line of society pugilists, George Lytton, social leader and secretary of the fashionable Chicago Athletic club, has sent on a challenge to Biddle, asking that the championship in the heavyweight gentleman class be satisfied.

Following is the challenge sent by the Chicago club in behalf of its wealthy secretary:

A. J. Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia Club, Philadelphia:

Dear Sir—It has been brought to my attention that you are the eastern heavyweight champion boxer. We would appreciate it very much if you would accept a challenge from George Lytton, our secretary, time, number of rounds, etc., to be decided later. Very truly yours,

CHARLES H. ZELLER,
Chairman Athletic Committee.

All the world knows the Biddles. They are the real whipped cream on the upper crust, with pedigrees and lineage and bags of gold. It is part of the coming out process of the girls of the race to make their bows at the courts in Europe as soon as possible after they have entered American society. A. J. Drexel Biddle is the heir apparent of the house. When he is not banking or boxing he writes poetry.

About two years ago some irreverent burglars entered the Biddle house. They got away with a lot. Next day A. J. D. appeared before the police.

"It's rather beastly, you know," he said. "I don't mind what else they took, but the bounders had the impudence to steal the gloves with which Fitzsimmons beat Corbett. Bob gave them to me himself. The blood was still on them. Now, if you can only get those back, old chaps, I really don't mind the rest."

The rest was a few thousand dollars' worth of jewelry and valuables. Mr. Biddle recovered those gloves in short order. It is not on record that he ever got anything else, but he was entirely satisfied.

Not After Permanent Impressions.

"Do you expect your constituents to believe all you tell them?"

"Believe it!" exclaimed the man who dislikes to be put on record. "I hope they don't even remember it!"—Washington Star.

When Actors Play to Actors.

"When he (Henry Irving) engaged me to play Ophelia in 1878 he asked me to go down to Birmingham to see the play, and that night I saw what I shall always consider the perfection of acting. It had been wonderful in 1874; in 1878 it was far more wonderful," wrote Ellen Terry in McClure's. "It has been said that when he had the 'advantage' of my Ophelia his Hamlet 'improved.' I don't think so. He was always quite independent of the people with whom he played. The Birmingham night he knew I was there. He played—I say it without vanity—for me. We players are not above that weakness, if it be a weakness. If ever anything inspires us to do our best it is the presence in the audience of some fellow artist who must, in the nature of things, know more completely than any one what we intend, what we do, what we feel. The response from such a member of the audience flies across the footlights to us like a flame. I felt it once when I played Olivia before Eleanora Duse. I felt that she felt it once when she played Marguerite Gautier for me."

Nature's Vengeance.

Pliny informs us that twelve cities in Asia Minor were swallowed up in one night. In the year 115 the city of Antioch and a great part of the adjacent country were buried by an earthquake. About 300 years after it was again destroyed, along with 40,000 inhabitants, and after an interval of sixty years was a third time overturned, with the loss of not less than 60,000 souls. In 1692 the city of Port Royal, in Jamaica, was destroyed by an earthquake, and the houses sank into a gulf forty fathoms deep. In 1693 an earthquake occurred in Sicily which either destroyed or greatly damaged fifty-four cities. The city of Catalonia was utterly overthrown, 19,000 inhabitants of the city perishing in the ruins. In 1755 Lisbon was destroyed by an earthquake, and it buried under its ruins above 50,000 inhabitants. In August, 1822, two-thirds of the city of Aleppo, containing a population of 200,000, were destroyed by an earthquake. Thirty thousand of its inhabitants were buried in the ruins.

Held Down the Speaker.

The sanctity of the speaker is an inviolable law of parliamentary England, yet once the necessities of the nation were so great that an assault and battery had to be made upon his sacred person. It was in the third parliament of Charles I. that the angry commons framed their petition of rights. This cut at the very root of the king's prerogative, and among those in the house who opposed it was Mr. Speaker. Upon Sir John Elliott moving its acceptance the speaker essayed to leave the chair, which would, of course, have proved fatal to the bill. But they were ready for him, and Hollis and Valentine seized him, one on each side, and literally held him in the chair until the formality of the reading was over. So vital was the petition considered that Cromwell said in the lobby afterward, "Had we been defeated I should have left England tonight."—London Chronicle.

Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and rough of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair tonic. The hair stops coming out, grows faster, keeps soft and smooth. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures sick hair, makes it strong and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

HOLMES BUSINESS COLLEGE
WASHINGTON AND TENTH STS.
PORTLAND, OREGON
WRITE FOR CATALOG
The School that Places You in a Good Position

Esmond Hotel

Protland, Oregon.

OSCAR ANDERSON MANAGER

Corner Front and Morrison Streets

Free bus to and from trains

Rates by the day

50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.

European Plan

A Good Clean Family Hotel

POLK'S GAZETTEER

A Business Directory of each City, Town and Village in Oregon and Washington, giving a Descriptive Sketch of each place, Location, Shipping Facilities and a Classified Directory of each Business and Profession.

R. L. POLK & CO., Inc.
Seattle, Wash.

SEEDS
BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write to-day; Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.
H. W. Buckbee, 1757 BUCKBEE STREET, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Right to the Point.

"The following letter," said a traveling man, "was received by a friend of mine who was drumming up trade in New England for a New York necktie house:

"'We have received your letter with expense account. What we want is orders. We have big families to make expenses for us. We find in your expense account 50 cents for billiards. Please don't buy any more billiards; also we see $2.25 for horse and buggy. Where is the horse, and what did you do with the buggy? The rest of your expense account is nothing but bed. Why is it you don't ride more in the nighttime?

"'John says you should stop in Boston, where his cousin George Moore lives. John says you should sell Moore a good bill. Give good prices—he is John's cousin. Sell him mostly for cash; also John says you can leave Boston at 11:45 in the night and get to Concord at 4:35 in the morning. Do this and you won't need any bed. And, remember, what we want is orders.'"

First American Play.

The first play written by an American produced in this country, according to the Philadelphia Public Ledger, was the tragedy, "The Prince of Parthia," by Thomas Godfrey, which was brought out at the Southwark theater in the Quaker City in April, 1767, by Lewis Hallam's company, the first organization of players to visit Philadelphia. Godfrew was an ambitious young poet, who died at an early age. His play was above mediocrity and an important part of the volume of his works published in 1765.

Had a Close Call.

Mrs Ada L Croom, the widely known proprietor of the Croom hotel, Vaughn, Miss, says: "For months I suffered with a severe cough, and consumption seemed to have its grip on me, when a friend recommended Dr King's New Discovery. I began taking it, and three bottles effected a complete cure." The fame of this life saving cough and cold remedy, and lung and throat healer, is world wide. Sold at Moro Pharmacy, 50c and $1; trial bottle free.

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

Bertha M Winton, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles B Winton, Defendant.

To Charles B Winton, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon:

You are hereby required to appear in the above entitled court, 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 23d day of October, 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 Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 10th day of Sept., 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 11th day of Sept., 1908.

JEFFREY & LENON,
7ts11o23-308] Attorneys for Plaintiff

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

Vida M Johnston, Plaintiff,
vs.
Paul B Johnston, Defendant.

To Paul B Johnston, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon.

You are hereby required to appear in the above entitled court, 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 4th day of December, 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 Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 21st day of October, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23rd day of October, 1908.

H. M. EASTERLY, Attorney
7to23d4-314] for Plaintiff

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

Etta Woolsey, Plaintiff,
vs.
F. E. Woolsey, Defendant.

To F. E. Woolsey, 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, towit: on or before the 4th day of December, 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 the period of six successive 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 Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 21st day of October, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23rd day of October, 1908.

A HANSEN, Attorney
7to23d4-314] for Plaintiff

SUMMONS—

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon county of Sherman.

Marie E Lutz, Plaintiff,
vs.
William H. Lutz, Defendant

To William H Lutz, 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 4th day of December, 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 wilful desertion for more than one year, 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 the period of six successive 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 Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 21st day of October, 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23rd day of October, 1908.

GEO P LENT, Attorney
7to23d4-314] for Plaintiff

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 chair-cars (seats free) to the East daily.

PORTLAND DEPOT.	Lv. Daily.	Ar. Daily.
CHICAGO-PORTLAND SPECIAL for the East via Huntington.	8.30 a.m.	8.20 p.m.
Passes Biggs, (stops)	12.15 p.m.	4.20 p.m.
SPOKANE FLYER.	7.00 p.m. flag	8.00 a.m. no stop.
Passes Biggs	11.29p.m.	3.45 a.m.
For Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Coeur d'Alene and Great Northern points		
ATLANTIC EXPRESS for the East via Huntington.	7.40 p.m. no stop.	9.45 a.m. flag
Passes Biggs	11.39 pm	4.51 a.m.
PORTLAND-BIGGS LOCAL, for all local points between Biggs and Portland.	8.00 a.m.	6.00 p.m.
Arrives at Biggs	12.05 a.m Lv	12.15 pm

Columbia and Willamette River.

For Astoria and way points, connecting with steamer for Ilwaco and North Beach. Steamer Hassalo, 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 Riparia, Wash. Leave Riparia 5.40 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 Pas[illegible]

Portland, Oregon

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RY.

South-bound passenger daily	Distance fr Biggs	Time table No. 12 March 8, 1908 STATIONS	Northbound passenger daily
12.35pm	0	Biggs	11.05 arve
12.55	5.4	Gilsons	10.35
1.00	7.0	Sinks	10.25
1.15	9.8	Wasco	10.15
1.30	14.1	Klondyke	10.00
1.40	16.1	Sandon	9.55
....	19.2	Hay Canon Jct	
1.55	19.9	McDonalds	9.35
2.10	23.9	DeMoss	9.20
2.25	27.0	Moro	9.10
2.40	30.4	Erskinville	8.55
3.10	38.5	Grass Valley	8.35
3.35	45.8	Bourbon	8.10
4.00	52.5	Kent	7.55
4.20	57.3	Wilcox	7.45
5.00 arv	70.0	Shaniko	7.15 a m

For rates and information apply to

F. CRABTREE, Agent,
Moro, Or.

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 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 1.50 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 Monmouth Motor Line operates daily to Monmouth and Airlie, connecting with S. 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, City Ticket Agent. Wm. McMURRAY Gen-Pass. Agt

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

Maud E Schofield, Plaintiff,
vs.
John W Schofield, Defendant

To John W Schofield, 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, towit: On or before the 30th day of October, 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 habitual gross drunkenness, 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 successive 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 Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 8th day of September 1908, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 18th day of September, 1908.

W. D. FRERMAN,
7ts18o30-309] Attorney for Plaintiff