The Observer.

MORO, OREGON :

FRIDAY..... Nov. 27, 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'nt 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.

FINE FLORAL WONDER,

Chrysanthemum Three Feet High Has Five Hundred Blossoms.

TWENTY FEET IN DIAMETER.

Private Car Needed to Take Golden Beauty Grown at Madison, N. J., to Chicago Flower Show—"A World Beater," Declares Gardener Who Planted It Last February.

Solomon in all his glory has been outdone by a mere chrysanthemum.

In the spacious greenhouses of the Hamilton McK. Twombly estate at Madison, N. J., the haughty Japanese flower was seen arrayed in such gorgeous attire that even its own little daisy ancestor would never recognize this magnificent monarch. Although only the cream of chrysanthemum society has ever been allowed to break into bloom in the recherche circles of the Twombly hothouses, this year a new and more marvelous bud will make her debut, one that is destined to make even the aristocratic and prize winning dowagers lift up their swelled heads and marvel, for the debutante chrysanthemum, though an infant of only nine months, has already acquired 500 blossoms to her slim young stalk and boasts a diameter of twenty feet, so that when traveling about on exhibition she needs must have a whole private car of her own.

To meet this Brobdingnagian specimen face to face a New York Evening World reporter journeyed out to Madison the other day, and there, surrounded by an admiring throng of sister chrysanthemums, the 500 header stood. The more the merrier seemed to be the motto of this fat young thing, for bulging blossoms burst from every available space. Five hundred good sized golden heads, all gayly nodding acknowledgment of the wondering gaze, proudly challenged the flower world to match their charms with hers.

But none dared come too close to the haughty though corpulent debutante, for her burdened branches, stretching out ten feet on all sides, made admiration permissible only at long distance. While this stupendous specimen of the Japanese flower is the long of it in width, it must be confessed she is certainly the short of it in height, for, standing in solitary splendor upon a shelf all her own, she only reaches the three foot mark when stretching to her utmost.

But lack of inches doesn't disturb the vanity of the youthful debutante, for, lifting her yellow heads to the admiring gaze of the beholder, she scornfully seems to say to her hothouse companions, "Bear me if you can."

"And there isn't a chrysanthemum in the world that can beat this yoke beauty," proudly said Arthur Harrington, head gardener of the eighteen greenhouses which stand on the Twombley place and who for nine months has raised this latest floral wonder with the tenderness of a father.

"We planted her last February, just a little shoot from one of the other chrysanthemums, and she has responded to my care just as if she were a human being. When we grow more than one blossom on a branch we pinch out each little shoot and in that way start another bud growing, while with the tall one blossom flower we train all the stray shoots in. Well, I never saw a chrysanthemum grow so many shoots as this golden headed one did. They simply sprouted out by the hundreds, and every day we'd find a dozen or more blossoms to greet us. She just started in to beat the record, and she has certainly succeeded, for there probably isn't another flower of this kind in the world which can boast of 500 blossoms.

"She's the pet of the greenhouses, and there isn't anything fine enough for her, we think. Of course she'll have a private car when we take her to the Chicago flower show, for she couldn't get in with any others, she's such a size.

"And she isn't a pampered or petted flower either. This little beauty didn't need any certain temperature or other cares like the orchid or numerous flowers of delicate constitution. She's a hardy girl with a fine sand setting and nothing short of a cyclone will mar her beauty. It's a one best bet to say she's the finest chrysanthemum in the world."

Although the 500 header is the acknowledged beauty of the place, chrysanthemums of other varieties run her a close second for wondrous beauty.

Church Built of One Piece.

The only temple in the world whose walls, floor and roof are of one single piece was opened recently at Lake street and Forest avenue, Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago. It is built of reenforced concrete, on the Edison plan of continuous material with no seams. The temple belongs to Unity congregation. Its completion was celebrated with music, speeches and an address by the pastor.

Night Rabbit Hunting In Autos.

Hunting rabbits by automobiles at night is the latest diversion of sportsmen at Wilkesbarre, Pa. Seated upon the front seat of their automobiles, gun in hand and with a range of several hundred yards of road ahead illuminated by searchlight, they are picking off many a rabbit. Automobile concerns have started letting out their automobiles for night hunting expeditions.

Dentist For a Warship.

In a recently built Italian man-of-war there are special arrangements for a dentist.

THE PURPLE DRESS

By O. HENRY.

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

WE are to consider the shade known as purple. It is a color justly in repute among the sons and daughters of man. Emperors claim it for their especial dye. Good fellows everywhere seek to bring their noses to the genial hue that follows the commingling of the red and blue. We say of princes that they are born to the purple, and no doubt they are, for the colic tinges their faces with the royal tint equally with the snub nosed countenance of a woodchopper's brat. All women love it—when it is the fashion.

And now purple is being worn. You notice it on the streets. Of course other colors are quite stylish as well—in fact, I saw a lovely thing the other day in olive green albatross, with a triple lapped flounce skirt trimmed with insert squares of silk, and a draped fichu of lace opening over a shirred vest and double puff sleeves with a lace band holding two gathered frills—but you see lots of purple too. Oh, yes, you do; just take a walk down Twenty-third street any afternoon.

Therefore Maida—the girl with the big brown eyes and cinnamon colored hair in the Bee Hive store—said to Grace—the girl with the rhinestone brooch and peppermint pepsin flavor to her speech—"I'm going to have a purple dress—a tailor made purple dress—for Thanksgiving."

"Oh, are you," said Grace, putting away some 7½ gloves into the 6¾ box. "Well, it's me for red. You see more red on Fifth avenue. And the men all seem to like it."

"I like purple best," said Maida. "And old Schlegel has promised to make it for $8. It's going to be lovely. I'm going to have a plaited skirt and a blouse coat trimmed with a band of galloon under a white cloth collar with two rows of"—

"Sly boots!" said Grace, with an educated wink.

—"soutache braid over a surpliced white vest, and a plaited basque and"—

"Sly boots—sly boots!" repeated Grace.

—"plaited gigot sleeves with a drawn velvet ribbon over an inside cuff. What do you mean by saying that?"

"You think Mr. Ramsay likes purple. I heard him say yesterday he thought some of the dark shades of red were stunning."

"I don't care," said Maida. "I prefer purple, and them that don't like it can just take the other side of the street."

Which suggests the thought that, after all, the followers of purple may be subject to slight delusions. Danger is near when a maiden thinks she can wear purple regardless of complexions and opinions and when emperors think their purple robes will wear forever.

Maida had saved $18 after eight months of economy, and this had bought the goods for the purple dress and paid Schlegel $4 on the making of it. On the day before Thanksgiving she would have just enough to pay the remaining $4. And then for a holiday in a new dress! Can earth offer anything more enchanting?

Old Bachman, the proprietor of the Bee Hive store, always gave a Thanksgiving dinner to his employees. On every one of the subsequent 364 days, excusing Sundays, he would remind them of the joys of the past banquet and the hopes of the coming ones, thus inciting them to increased enthusiasm in work. The dinner was given in the store on one of the long tables in the middle of the room. They tacked wrapping paper over the front windows, and the turkeys and other good things were brought in the back way from the restaurant on the corner. You will perceive that the Bee Hive was not a fashionable department store, with escalators and pompadours. It was almost small enough to be called an emporium, and you could actually go in there and get waited on and walk out again. And always at the Thanksgiving dinners Mr. Ramsay—

Oh, bother! I should have mentioned Mr. Ramsay first of all. He is more important than purple or green or even the red cranberry sauce.

Mr. Ramsay was the head clerk, and as far as I am concerned I am for him. He never pinched the girls' arms when he passed them in dark corners of the store, and when he told them stories when business was dull and the girls giggled and said, "Oh, pshaw!" it wasn't G. Bernard they meant at all. Besides being a gentleman, Mr. Ramsay was queer and original in other ways. He was a health crank and believed that people should never eat anything that was good for them. He was violently opposed to anybody being comfortable and coming in out of snowstorms or wearing overshoes or taking medicine or coddling themselves in any way. Every one of the ten girls in the store had little pork chop and fried onion dreams every night of becoming Mrs. Ramsay, for next year old Bachman was going to take him in for a partner, and each one of them knew that if she should catch him she would knock those cranky health notions of his sky high before the wedding cake indigestion was over.

Mr. Ramsay was master of ceremonies at the dinners. Always they had two Italians in to play a violin and harp and had a little dance in the store.

And here were two dresses being conceived to charm Ramsay, one purple and the other red. Of course the other eight girls were going to have dresses, too, but they didn't count. Very likely they'd wear some shirt waist and black skirt affairs—nothing as resplendent as purple or red.

Grace had sayed her money too. She was going to buy her dress ready made. Oh, what's the use of bothering with a tailor? When you've got a figger it's easy to get a fit. The ready made are intended for a perfect figger—except I have to have 'em all taken in at the waist. The average figger is so large waisted.

The night before Thanksgiving came. Maida hurried home, keen and bright with the thoughts of the blessed morrow. Her thoughts were of purple, but they were white themselves, the joyous enthusiasm of the young for the pleasures that youth must have or wither. She knew purple would become her, and for the thousandth time she tried to assure herself that it was purple Mr. Ramsay said he liked and not red. She was going home first to get the $4 wrapped in a piece of tissue paper in the bottom drawer of her dresser, and then she was going to pay Schlegel and take the dress home herself.

Grace lived in the same house. She occupied the hall room above Maida's.

At home Maida found clamor and confusion—the landlady's tongue clattering sourly in the halls like a churn dasher dabbling in buttermilk. And then Grace came down to her room crying, with eyes as red as any dress.

"She says I've got to get out," said Grace, "the old beast, because I owe her $4. She's put my trunk in the hall and locked the door. I can't go anywhere else. I haven't got a cent of money."

"You had some yesterday," said Maida.

"I paid it on my dress," said Grace. "I thought she'd wait till next week for the rent."

Sniffle, sniffle, sob, sniffle.

Out came—out it had to come—Maida's $4.

"You blessed darling!" cried Grace, now a rainbow instead of sunset. "I'll pay the mean old thing and then I'm going to try on my dress. I think it's heavenly. Come up and look at it. I'll pay the money back, a dollar a week—honest I will."

Thanksgiving.

The dinner was to be at noon. At a quarter to 12 Grace switched into Maida's room. Yes, she looked charming. Red was her color. Maida sat by the window in her old cheviot skirt and blue waist darning a st—oh, doing fancy work.

"Why, goodness me, ain't you dressed yet?" shrilled the red one. "How does it fit in the back? Don't you think these velvet tabs look awful swell? Why ain't you dressed, Maida?"

"My dress didn't get finished in time," said Maida. "I'm not going to the dinner."

"That's too bad. Why, I'm awful sorry, Maida. Why don't you put on

She looked up into Mr. Ramsay's eyes.

anything and come along? It's just the store folks, you know, and they won't mind."

"I was set on my purple," said Maida. "If I can't have it I won't go at all. Don't bother about me. Run along or you'll be late. You look awful nice in red."

At her window Maida sat through the long morning and past the time of the dinner at the store. In her mind she could hear the girls shrieking over a pull bone, could hear old Bachman's roar over his own deeply concealed joken, could see the diamonds of fat Mrs. Bachman, who came to the store only on Thanksgiving days; could see Mr. Ramsey moving about alert, kindly, looking to the comfort of all.

At 4 in the afternoon, with an expressionless face and a lifeless air, she slowly made her way to Schlegel's shop and told him she could not pay the $4 due on the dress.

"Gott!" cried Schlegel, angrily. "For what do you look so glum? Take him away. He is ready. Pay me some time. Haf I not seen you pass mine shop every day in two years? If I make clothes is it that I do not know how to read peoples because? You will pay me some time when you can. Take him away. He is made goot, and if you look pretty in him all right. So! Pay me when you can."

Maida breathed a millionth part of the thanks in her heart and hurried away with her dress. As she left the shop a smart dash of rain struck upon her face. She smiled and did not feel it.

Ladies who shop in carriages, you do not understand. Girls whose wardrobes are charged to the old man's account, you cannot begin to comprehend, you could not understand, why Maida did not feel the cold dash of the Thanksgiving rain.

At 5 o'clock she went out upon the street wearing her purple dress. The rain had increased, and it beat down upon her in a steady, wind blown pour. People were scurrying home and to cars with close held umbrellas and tight buttoned raincoats. Many of them turned their heads to marvel at this beautiful, serene, happy eyed girl in the purple dress walking through the storm as though she were strolling in a garden under summer skies.

I say you do not understand it, ladies of the full purse and varied wardrobe. You do not know what it is to live with a perpetual longing for pretty things—to starve eight months in order to bring a purple dress and a holiday together. What difference if it rained, hailed, blew, snowed, cycloned?

Maida had no umbrella nor overshoes. She had her purple dress and she walked abroad. Let the elements do their worst. A starved heart must have one crumb during a year. The rain ran down and dripped from her fingers.

Some one turned a corner and blocked her way. She looked up into Mr. Ramsay's eyes, sparkling with admiration and interest.

"Why, Miss Maida," said he, "you look simply magnificent in your new dress. I was greatly disappointed not to see you at our dinner. And of all the girls I ever knew you show the greatest sense and intelligence. There is nothing more healthful and invigorating than braving the weather as you are doing. May I walk with you?"

And Maida blushed and sneezed.

Pauline Lucca and the Emperor.

The Emperor William I. was an enthusiastic admirer of Mme. Pauline Lucca, who in 1863 was appointed court singer for life at Berlin. When appearing in opera the great singer always had a cup of tea without sugar during the performance, her maid awaiting an opportunity to hand it to her in the wings. One night the maid asked "an old officer"—as she afterward explained—standing in the wings to hold the cup while she fetched an ornament for Mme. Lucca from her dressing room, but before she came back the singer had run into the wings for her tea and found the Emperor William holding the cup for her. "The emperor smiled and handed me the cup," said Mme. Lucca, telling the story, "and never did tea without sugar taste so sweet!"—Westminster Gazette.

Not Always What They Seem.

Professor and Mrs. Hadley were on a train bound for New York, where Yale's president was to speak before a national convention. He made use of the hour and twenty minutes he spent in the train by rehearsing his speech in a low voice, using his hands to emphasize certain passages.

A kindly matron, who was sitting directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Hadley and who had been watching and listening, leaned forward and, tapping Mrs. Hadley on the shoulder, said feelingly: "You have my sincere sympathy, my poor woman. I have one just like him at home."

Photographer Kermit.

In Kaffirland, Basutoland, Dahomey and Natal,
In Kongo, Abyssinia, Kamerun and Senegal
The beasts of prey are primping up with furtive nods and laughs,
For Kermit he is coming on to take their photographs.

REFRAIN.

"Now, look pleasant, please,"
That's what he will say.
"Raise your horns a little bit.
Curl your tails this way."
Lions, tigers, jabberwocks,
Jubjubs and giraffes
Are all on edge till Kermit comes
To take their photographs.

'Tis not for fun that Kermit goes. The nervy little lad
Is drafted for campaigning in the service of his dad.
The old man goes to Africa the forest kings to hunt,
And Kermit goes along to do the photographic stunt.

Refrain—"Now, look pleasant," etc.

They'll traverse trackless forests where they're very sure to spy
Camelopards and buffaloes and big rhinoceri.
The old man's gun will bang away, the kodak it will click,
And thus the gallant sire and son will jointly turn a trick.

Refrain—"Now, look pleasant," etc.

The great Numidian lion to the tiger will exclaim:
"Here come the noble Roosevelts. Now's our chance for deathless fame."
Right there in poses picturesque and full of wild romance
They'll stand for shot and snapshot and be glad to get the chance.

Refrain—"Now, look pleasant," etc.

When they get through with Africa that land will be bereft
Of all its bulky animals; there won't be any left,
For dad will carry off their hides with glory in his heart,
While Kermit adds their phizes to the master works of art.

Refrain—"Now, look pleasant," etc.

—Arthur G. Burgoyne in Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

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Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

STOLEN, Near Moro, Oregon on Nov. 14th, 1908,

By Jack O'Neal, height 6 feet, light complexion, very slim build, small pox marks on nose and face, bald headed, addicted to drink, very noisy, talks freely; took with him his wife and 8 months old baby boy; wife is small, weight about 100 pounds, has heavy medium brown hair.

O'Neal left on above date taking with him one open Mitchell hack, heavy, made for 3 seats.

One bay mare, weight about 1150 pounds, branded JA, joined, on left shoulder; mane roached some time ago.

One dark chestnut sorrel mare, weight about 1200 pounds; branded anvil on right stifle; bald face mane roached.

One set buggy harness, two lap robes, one is rubber covered.

$25. reward For information leading to the recovery of Hack and Horses

Write or phone information at my expense,
J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman
County, Moro, Oregon.

Let Us Hope So.

"William," she said, "means good. James means beloved. I wonder"—

A flush mantled her cheek.

"I wonder," she softly murmured, "what George means?"

"George means business, I hope," said mother, looking up from the wedding announcements in the evening paper.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How to Keep Things Cold Without Ice.

An ingenious woman has devised a plan for having good, cold milk and butter without ice. It is a homemade dairy or pantry, so cheap and successful that any housewife who has plenty of water can have one with very little work. Make a frame, any size, but strong enough to carry a tub of water on top, and cover the frame with hessian or sacking. Put a tub on top and fill it with water and put woolen strips two and three inches wide in it so that they feed the water down and keep the sacking wet all the time. The air blowing through the wet sacks keeps everything almost as cool as if it were in a refrigerator, and the butter and milk taste better than if it were shut from the air. Moreover, it will keep fresh much longer in this dairy. An old blanket makes the best feeding strips. Put in enough to have three or four to each side. The principle is that of the water bag, and we all know how cool the water is kept in the soaked canvas.

How to Wash Silk.

In washing silk there are four things which must be avoided, and they are soap, heat, rubbing and wringing. Have the water lukewarm. Make a lather with a little dissolved soap if the garment is dirty. If the article is not soiled much, use bran water. Don't ever allow soap in a lump to come in contact with silk. Take one end of the article and swish it around and around until it is clean. Rinse it in cold water to which vinegar has been added. Add one tablespoonful of vinegar to one quart of water. Place the garment between dry cloths and squeeze, preferably between a wringer. Then shake well to get rid of all superfluous moisture and iron at once through tissue paper with a warm iron.

Eureka Lodge No. 121.

A. F. & A. M., Moro, Or.

Meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us. By order of the W. M.

J. M. Parry, Secretary.

Bethleham Chapter

No 78 O.E.S.

Regular communication each 2d and 4th Thursday evenings monthly. By order W.M.

Mrs Helen Parry, Secy

Moro Lodge, No. 113,

I. O. O. F. Moro, Oregon.

Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting members are cordially invited. Members are expected to be present.

G. A. Milloy, N. G.
Robert M. Brash, Secretary.

Wm. Rudolf

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Not coal land. Publisher.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at The Dalles, Or.,
November 14th, 1908

Notice is hereby given that Pias Workinger, of Ajax, Oregon, who, on May 5th, 1902, made homestead entry (Serial No. 01553) No 10786, for the E½NE¼, sec 33, N½NW¼ sec 34 Tp 1 south, range 19 east, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before George W Parman, United States Commissioner, at his office at Condon, Oregonon the 29th day of December, 1908.

Claimant names as witnesses. George Smith, Walter Smith, A K York, and Begrel Brown, all of Ajax, Oregon.

5tn27t25-818] C. W. MOORE, Register

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the state of Oregon for Sherman county, administrator of the estate of Rebecca McLane, deceased, and has duly qualified as such.

All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present the same to me at the law offices of my attorneys, Meindl & Bryant, in the city of Moro, Oregon, verified as by law required, within six months from the date of first publication of this notice, to-wit, November 27th, 1908.

J. J. SCHAEFFER, Administrator
Estate of Rebecca McLane,
5tn27d25 318] deceased

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman county, administrator of the estate of P M Ruggles, deceased, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present the same to me, at the law offices of Meindl & Bryant, in the city of Moro, Oregon, verified as by law required, within six months from date of first publication of this notice. To-wit, Nov. 20, 1908.

O. N. RUGGLES, Administrator,
of the Estate of P. M. Ruggles
5tn20d25-317] deceased

SHERIFF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of exception issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Sherman county, to me directed, dated November 7th, 1908, in a suit therein pending wherein Fred H Deitzel is plaintiff and Bernhard Rimmele, E. O. McCoy and W. M. Barnett are defendants, commanding me to sell the lands hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment rendered and entered in said cause on October 28th, 1908, in favor of the plaintiff, and against the defendants Bernhard Rimmele, E O. McCoy and W.M. Barnett, for $1,200.00 with interest thereon from the 3d day of December, 1905, at the rate of 10 percent. per anhum, and $150.00 attorneys fee, and the further sum of $22.75 costs, and accruing costs, I will, on

Saturday, December 19th, 1908,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House door in Moro Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the following described real property of the said defendants, to-wit: The NE¼ of Section 27, and the SW¼ Section 23, all in Township 1 N., R. 19 E. of W. M. in Sherman county, Oregon, containing 320 acres, more or less.

Dated November 17th, 1908.

J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of
5tn20d16-316] Sherman county, Oregon

SHERIFF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County, to me directed, dated November 13th, 1908, in a suit therein pending wherein William Smith is plaintiff and Bernhard Rimele is defendant, commanding me to sell the lands hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment rendered and entered in said cause on October 6th, 1908, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendant Bernhard Rimele, for $365.76 with interest thereon from the 12th day of February, 1906, at the rate of 10 percent. per annum, and $75 attorneys fees and the further sum of $11.00 costs, and accruing costs, I will, on

Saturday, December 19th, 1908,

At the hour of 10.30 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House door, in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all of the following described real property of the said defendant, to-wit, the SW¼ Section 24, Tp 1 N. of R. 19 E, W. M. in Sherman county, Oregon.

Dated November 17th, 1908.

J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of
5tn20d18-316] Sherman County, Oregon

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

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

To Paul B Johnston, 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 first, that the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the plaintiff and defendant be forever and absolutely dissolved; second, that the plaintiff be thereby granted the custody and complete and exclusive control of the said children, Esther Johnston and Loris Johnston, and for such other and further relief as to this court may seem just and meet in the premises.

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.

H. M. ESTERLY, 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, or on 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 LUTZ, Attorney
7to23d4-314] for Plaintiff

O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC

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	8.40 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 Passenger Agent,
Portland, Oregon.

COLUMBIA SOUTHERN RY.

Southbound passenger daily	Distance Per Biggs	Time table No 12 March 8, 1908 STATIONS	Northbnd passenger daily
12:35pm	0	....Biggs....	11.05 arve
12.55	5.4	...Gibsons....	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, OGDEN & SHASTA ROUTES — SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

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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 Subday 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 10.40 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, Gen-Pass. Agt Wm. McMURRAY City Ticket Agent.

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, 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 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