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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 for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

The Man Who Weakened

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We all realize how hard it is to be good, because so often reminded of how hard it is to be bad. The truth is that our lives are like the log drive, that paradoxical toy which, once set revolving in one direction, being turned into any other plane.

Michael Tierman had been sent to school when a boy, had been brought up religiously, and his associates were respectable people of the day. His classmate, Mike, was a different matter, but when the commercial party of 1907 came on, with thousands of others, he dropped out of employment.

Having a wife and several children, his heartiness was strained by a terrific tension. To see his little ones hungry, pining every day for the want of necessary sustenance, to be driven with his family from one lodging to another, each successive roofless being more pitiable than the last, his predecessor, was crucifying to the poor man's sensibilities.

Mike's boy, Little Mike, four years old, was the apple of his father's eye. Little Mike became ill, and temptations came to his father at the time. Little Mike's calling for food that was not to be had, needing medical attendance that was only for the prosperous, was too much for Mike. He was approached by two men who classed themselves as doctors, and appropriating the contents. They wanted a third to assist them and made him a proposition. The question "What should he do?" is one that has puzzled the best intellects. In the eye of society they are but one answer.

A few days later, the three men, Pat Dolan, Jim Murphy and Mike, broke into a dwelling in the center of large grounds, far enough from other houses to enable them to work without being heard by the neighbors. One of the women of the family, awakened by a bright light being flashed in her face, began to scream. Dolan ordered her to keep quiet, meanwhile feeling for the electric switch and over every one on the floor, went to restrain to collect the valuables there while Murphy ransacked the bedrooms.

Mike found himself in a position that he had not counted on. He had prepared himself to be brave and had partially satisfied his conscience that he was doing no wrong in taking what another did not especially need to keep life in his darling boy. But he had not prepared himself to pose as a burglar. The situation to the inmates of the house was appalling. The woman who had been stilled had faltered, and the master of the house was trying to revive her. He turned to Mike and said:

"You are not even respectable burglars. None but the most contemptible will injure a woman."
"We're driven to it, sir," said Mike, "we can't get work, and our families are starving."
"At that moment a door opened and a little boy in a white nightgown, tumbled curls falling over his forehead, under which his eyes blinked in the sudden light, came out into the hall.

"Papa," he said, "what has this man a false face on for?"
"This was too much for Mike. He snatched the boy in his arms, crying at the same time:
"I've got one like him at home."
At the same moment Murphy came out of one of the bedrooms with a bag full of jewels. Seeing Mike caressing a child, he called to Dolan below:

"Mike's weakness is his boy. He'll follow him. Without a word Dolan rushed upstairs. Mike heard him coming and put down the child. Dolan ran up to Mike and hammered him with the butt of his revolver. Then, having quieted, as he supposed, the better nature of his assistant, he resumed his pillaging. An hour after entering the premises the burglars left with the usual threat to kill any one giving an alarm who attempts to follow them.

The next morning Dolan read an account of the robbery in the morning papers and noted a statement that hopes were entertained that the burglar who had weakened if offered immunity might be induced to confess to the state's evidence. Dolan paled. The three had separated before daylight, and he could not reach Mike till evening. During the day he resolved to go to his assistant where he would tell him under the soft and revolved in his mind methods for doing so. Mike did not read the account of his weakening, but his mind was made up as to his future course. Scarcely had the plundered family finished breakfast when it was announced that a man was outside with information concerning the robbery. It proved to be Mike, who, though there confessed his share in the robbery.

Mike Tierman was not prosecuted. The man whose property he had been instrumental in restoring gave him employment, and the Tierman family is now living in comparative comfort. Mike has no fears till Dolan and Murphy shall have served a twenty-year sentence, but that is a long while. In the meantime he is working hard, the only one spot in his mind being his one connection with criminals.

Mike Tierman was turned to crime through an unselfish motive, love for his child. He was turned away from crime by being reminded of his boy by the child he had taken in his arms. Surely the innocence of childhood is all powerful.

The D. H. Jones Log Drive.

By FRANK H. SWEET

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DURING a big log drive there is no time for anything but just keeping the logs in motion, especially if the current be swift and the river narrow, for the drift is always a danger. The river men must be quick of eye, alert and with little fear for life or limb. The drive must be kept compact and moving at whatever cost and the more so if the spring flood be on the water of less volume than usual. A grounding or hopeless jamming of the logs would mean great loss and perhaps ruin to the lumberman.

So when a log here and there is an eddy or counter current, and drifts into a cove or inlet or against a bank it is left behind for later recovery unless the river gang is strong enough to do it some one to hurry forward the laggard.

The D. H. Jones Lumber company had an unusually big drive that spring for various reasons, chief among which was the fact that the water was high and the spring flood. This had left many of that winter's logs high and dry on the bank, all of which had been floated by the present big flood. Moreover, the "D. H. Jones drive," as it was called, was unusually short handed for the reason that small-pox had broken out in camp, and the gang was not only obliged to do without the services of the sick ones, but also of the men who had volunteered to look after them. So now as the huge raftlike mass, consisting of a half mile of the river length, went sweeping down on the flood it required every man of them to control the log drive, as it was called. Sometimes for rods together, when the river ran smooth between straight banks, there would be scarcely a quiver among the logs. Then a bit of rapids or a jangling sweep around a curve would lead to quicken every individual log into life, and they would twist and turn and jump end on end, each apparently determined to make the journey in its own way without regard to the rest of the drive.

"Mac" was telling me about the drive," he answered, "and how they managed so far to keep the bulk of the logs in a compact mass. Of course there are a good many laggards and castaways on account of the unusual size of the drive, and it will take longer to control it, but they are much fewer than one might expect under the circumstances. I told Mac not to bother about them until after he passed the log rapids, forty miles below, when he sent a man back to dislodge all the grounded and snagged logs and start them afloat after the main body. Beyond the long rapids the river will be clearer, and Mac can easily spare a man. If only the water will keep long enough to market, and then," with an odd note of wondering anticipation in his voice, "we will start off on our long voyage. I haven't taken a man from work in over thirty years, Florence."

"Will these few stray logs make any difference, father?" the girl asked, her voice growing tender. "They are such a jay, they put part of the whole lot."
"I know, and very likely I could spare them without feeling it, but last spring the logs failed to run, and I have two years' expenses, and when the winter snow began to melt into the stream by a thousand rivulets his strength was out, and he had to leave the log drive to his foreman. He only went down the river twenty miles or so, however, and then took rooms at a cottage on the bank, from which he could watch the drive go by. The next morning his daughter, Florence, joined him.

Most of the old man's time was now spent in a rowboat, and usually Florence accompanied him, sometimes rowing herself, but more often leaving her father to manage the oars, for his mind seemed most at rest when his hands were actively employed.

The trip was always in one direction on the river, and the second day were repeated a dozen times. They were careful to keep near the shore, however, and to avoid the swifter currents. The old man was an experienced boatman. But neither experience nor caution could save them from an accident of wonder. Logs were coming down the river, dozens of them—hundreds, it seemed, as his gaze swept incredulously from side to side—and several of the foremost were already floating around and past their boat. Then a low warning from Florence caused him to look toward mid-stream, and there, not more than three or four rods away and being borne swiftly by the current, was a young man standing upright in a boat and gazing toward them. For an instant D. H. Jones stared, then his face darkened.

"It is the son of a cook I discharged two winters ago for stealing," he said. "Barker, the foreman I had before Mac, caught him."
"And yet I think I heard you say that you discharged Barker himself for stealing later," observed Florence.

"Yes, and now young Brown is doing in their footings. A few dozen of these logs carefully concealed for a year and with my mark removed would be valuable booty. If I you, like Barker, raising his voice suddenly, "what are you doing with my logs?"

"Floating 'em," the boy answered gruffly. "Can't you see?"
"Another fool question. To follow your drive, of course. I haven't been able to get any work, thanks to the way you turned off my father, so I'm looking after the logs. I've started down 228 so far. I can't stand seeing good logs wasted, even if they do belong to somebody I don't like."
"Are you telling the truth" sharply, "and not?"

"stealing them, do you mean?" inquired Florence. "No, sir, my people don't steal. It was your own father that took the things my father was turned off for. Barker is working over by Coon lake now and is wearing the very overcoat and pair of boots. You can go and see for yourself."
"I'm half afraid young Brown is telling the truth," he said slowly, "and that Barker was a rascal all the way through, though I didn't know till afterward. I'm afraid!"
"A rascal!" echoed his daughter. "Why, you mean glad, father?"

"Yes, yes, of course. I ought to have said that. He looked across toward the young man. The space was widening right before him.

"Oh, look here," he called, "you keep on with the logs just as you are doing, and if things turn out as you say I'll give you \$20 for the job and will get you steady employment with the man who buys me out. And, oh, yes! Tell your father I'll make it all right with him too. I'll send a man over to Coon lake this very day."
He did, and it was just as he said, and then—when proved a very good thing for D. H. Jones did all he had promised and a little more.



LOOKING DOWN YUKON AVENUE.

One of the most traveled highways of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will be the street to which has been given the name of Yukon Avenue. Yukon Avenue makes its way across the exposition grounds from west to east, and the ends are represented by Klondike Circle near the entrance, and Nome Circle on which fronts the classic Forestry building. It crosses the roaring Cascades on ornamental bridges of handsome design, and from its central part the buildings of Hawaii and Alaska, backed by the enormous federal structure, are directly to the north.

Just to the west of Klondike Circle the Pay Streak winds in a general direction from north to south, and at the eastern end the land gives precipitously to the shores of Lake Washington. It is on this beautiful shore of the lake the natural amphitheatre is located, and nature has so quaintly formed this delightful spot, that small effort has been required of man to transform it into as perfect an exhibition place as is possible. Its curving, sloping sides complete a semi-circle, and from its tiers of towering seats 30,000 spectators may witness the entertainments with no possibilities of occupying a single undesirable seat.

A wonderful variety of architectural display is shown by the many buildings through which Yukon Avenue passes, and during its course the visitor passes from man-made monuments through parts of magnificent forests whose grandeur has never been marred by the destructive craft of Mammoth's disciples. From every side the line of horizon is defined by mountains whose lines are delineated in perpetual snow, and stretching away as far as the eye can travel rest the waters of Puget Sound.

To the girl it was only a succession of log piles. But her father listened eagerly and from time to time nodded his head approvingly, shaking it only once in dissent. At that time he threw his own hollowed palms to his mouth in some hoarse answer or explanation. Florence listened derisively.

"Was that just a recognition yell, like the boys make, father," she questioned, "or was it some sort of signal?"
Her father smiled down at her indulgently.

"Mac" was telling me about the drive," he answered, "and how they managed so far to keep the bulk of the logs in a compact mass. Of course there are a good many laggards and castaways on account of the unusual size of the drive, and it will take longer to control it, but they are much fewer than one might expect under the circumstances. I told Mac not to bother about them until after he passed the log rapids, forty miles below, when he sent a man back to dislodge all the grounded and snagged logs and start them afloat after the main body. Beyond the long rapids the river will be clearer, and Mac can easily spare a man. If only the water will keep long enough to market, and then," with an odd note of wondering anticipation in his voice, "we will start off on our long voyage. I haven't taken a man from work in over thirty years, Florence."

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The season's novelty in stockings has cunning little silk tassels dangling from the ankle and another pair higher up, reaching to about the top of the shoes. Nothing like these tassels has been seen before on stockings, but just now they are threatening to become as popular as the Scotch plaids of a few years ago. The tassels certainly give a fantastic touch to an otherwise sweetly innocuous pair of stockings, and each tassel is about an inch long, made of fine silk and likely to dance and bob about with every step of the wearer. The tassels come just above the instep and look well with pumps or low slippers, and the higher tassel gives the effect of a silken Hessian boot. The new stockings are in silk or lace and have besides the several tassels discreet stockings, for they are loose and slip easily. A very pretty design is in the form of an elongated basket filled with flowers and worked in natural colors. The handle of the basket is finished off with the inevitable dancing

Does Your Heart Beat

Does it 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. The perfect constipation. Patients who suffer from this should keep the bowels open with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of: HAIR VIGOR, ANTI-CURE, CURE PECTORAL.

Real Estate Snaps
620 acres 2 1/2 miles from Moro, 400 acres farm land; plenty of water, very good improvements. Can give a buyer good terms on this tract.

320 acres east of Monkland; will take part trade, will take \$20, per acre
640 acres, the best improved farm in the county; house cost \$3,500, barn and water works cost \$2,500; nice lawn and good outbuildings of all kinds, for \$28 per acre. Only one mile to haul grain to market; \$4,000 down, the balance on good terms.

I have a farm in Morrow county consisting of 72 1/2 acres; good wheat land; plenty of water; 1 1/2 mile from post office. \$20 per acre. Would entertain an exchange proposition.
480 acres at \$30 per acre, plenty of water, good house and barn, is in one of the best sections in Sherman county. This is one of the best bargains I have.

320 Acres, as good farm land as there is in Sherman county, for \$11,200—easy terms; 1 1/2 miles from station, good well of water, fair house and barn.
320 Acres farm, one of the best in the county, good house and barn, well of water, nice orchard; \$2,800 down, the balance on easy terms at 6 percent. Interest.

100 Acres, two good wells, about 80 acres good farm land, a snap at \$12.00 per acre.
\$550 will buy a 6-room cottage in the city of Kent. Will take a good team in part payment.
House and lot in the city of Grand Valley; good well of water; known as the old Holder place; \$300 will buy it.

Moro Property.
\$1,800 buys 5-room house with bath room. Good well of water and 12 lots; will take part trade.
\$900.00 will buy a 9-room house and lot; house fitted with electric lights and patent closet, good location. Will take good team as part payment.
\$550 buys a 5-room 1 1/2 story house and 2 lots; call for terms.

\$4500 will buy 2-story building with basement, in good location for business. Only half what the lumber cost is in the building.

For Particulars ask
W. B. McCoy,
Moro, Oregon.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Emma L. Jacques, Plaintiff,
vs.
David S. Jacques, Defendant.

To David S. Jacques, 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 11th day of June, A. D. 1939, 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 infidelity, 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. Hendricks, Judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 25th day of April, 1939, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 30th day of April, 1939.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Minnie Beaulieu, Plaintiff,
vs.
Steve Beaulieu, Defendant.

To Steve Beaulieu, 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 11th day of June, A. D. 1939, 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 cruel and inhuman treatment, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

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SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Mandy Lee Brooders, Plaintiff,
vs.
Mann's Bone Cutter, Defendant.

To Mann's Bone Cutter, 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 11th day of June, A. D. 1939, 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 cruel and inhuman treatment, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

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In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, and for the county of Sherman.
William H. Yank, Plaintiff,
vs.
Tillie Yank, Defendant.

To Tillie Yank, 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 30th day of April, 1939, 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 infidelity, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

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The Observer
Book Store, Moro.

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In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Clara E. King, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edward King, Defendant.

To Edward King, 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 11th day of May, 1939, 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 infidelity, 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. Hendricks, Judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 25th day of March, 1939, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 30th day of March, 1939.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Margaret M. Russell, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edward M. Russell, Defendant.

To Edward M. Russell, 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 11th day of April, 1939, 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 infidelity, 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. Hendricks, Judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 25th day of March, 1939, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 30th day of March, 1939.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.
Margaret M. Russell, Plaintiff,
vs.
Edward M. Russell, Defendant.

To Edward M. Russell, 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 11th day of April, 1939, 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 infidelity, 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. Hendricks, Judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 25th day of March, 1939, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 30th day of March, 1939.