The Observer.

MORO, OREGON:

FRIDAY........August 13, 1909

Personal Talk With You.

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MY LADY'S BRACELET

By GRACE ETHEL WEEKS.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Zeke Jenks, a native of Missouri, at twenty years of age lost his father and gained thereby a farm. Not finding the state big enough for him, he sold his farm and went to Texas, where he invested the proceeds in oil territory, of which the Octopus Oil company kindly relieved him for a consideration. Zeke took the consideration to New York, where he became a great stock and cotton speculator and by the time he was thirty was worth so many millions that he didn't know what to do with them.

Meanwhile Zeke, having determined to see something beside his own country, went to London, where he kept house in fine style. Having made the acquaintance of several impecunious noblemen who gave him introductions (for consideration), it was not long before he found himself a member of the celebrated smart set headed by the king of England. Certain professional beauties of the British capital, without stopping to consider the origin of his accumulations, proceeded to lay plans to transfer as much of them as possible to themselves. A few preliminary efforts in the way of moderate amounts were so successful as to encourage them to strike for something higher.

Among the reigning belles of that season—married belles, not young ladies; the belles of London usually are encumbered with husbands—was Lady Arabella Richmond. Twenty years before her mother had been so favorably noticed by the king as to be unfavorably noticed by some of the puritanical families of England. Lady Arabella had inherited a number of splendid jewels and when she wished to crush a rising rival would put them all on at some aristocratic function.

But unfortunately, the beauty's expenditures being greater than her income, she was obliged now and again to sacrifice a gem, and at the time Zeke Jenks appeared on the London social stage she had reached a point where her stock of jewels needed replenishing. Indeed, without certain additions her supremacy was in danger. She was among the first to take up "that unique American, Mr. Jenks," who by this time was the talk of the town. Furthermore, a rival had appeared from the American colony in the person of Miss Lillian Lee, a native of Maryland, whose beauty, delightful manners and naturally amiable disposition was slowly making her a favorite. Notwithstanding these advantages Miss Lee could not have rivaled the highborn Lady Richmond had not the latter reached an age where even cosmetics failed to preserve her beauty. The charm of the whole matter was that Miss Lee did not seek to rival any one and was unconscious that certain prophets were whispering that she would be at the head of the reigning belles at no distant date.

It was at this time that Lady Arabella was winding her tentacles about Zeke Jenks. He had been growing more and more devoted and gave every evidence that he was not only enraptured with the position he occupied before the London social world, but with Lady Richmond herself. One day he called upon her at the hour for afternoon tea to ask a favor.

Desiring, he said, to make some acknowledgment to a lady of high social standing who had graciously accepted his attentions, he asked Lady Richmond to name a gift that would be acceptable. It being obvious that Lady Richmond herself was to be the recipient, she eagerly consented. She was however, a trifle surprised at Mr. Jenks giving her a limit of £5,000. At the end of a week's inspection the lady gave a jeweler an order to send a bracelet set with a single diamond to the American with the bill, which amounted to the limit he had given her. Then she waited to receive the gift from Mr. Jenks, hoping it would come in time for a function to take place at Buckingham palace, where she expected to meet the "chit from America," as she called Miss Lee, and to blind her with the sparkle of the new gem.

But the gift came not, and the queen of the belles was obliged to go to the palace without it. What was her chagrin to see it on the wrist of Miss Lee! Lady Richmond, after saluting the king and queen, retired and never again appeared as the reigning beauty. The next day she read in a society paper the announcement of the engagement of the two Americans, Mr. Ezekiel Jenks and Miss Lillian Lee.

Zeke Jenks married Miss Lee in the early springtime and instead of seeking further social preferment at the British capital went off to Egypt without even saying goodby to a number of persons to whom the husband at least owed his elevation. But, having paid well for what he had received, he did not consider any farewell necessary.

Before the next London season came on Lord and Lady Richmond appeared in the divorce courts. One of the charges against the wife was that she had sunk £1,000 in a bracelet which she had never received. It came out that when Zeke Jenks had asked her to select a gift, supposing it was for her, being limited to £5,000 and coveting a bracelet worth £6,000, she had directed the jeweler to send it to Mr. Jenks with a bill for £5,000, charging her with the remaining £1,000. The Londoners found this item more delicious than certain scandalous features connected with the trial.

Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Jenks were on the ocean returning to America.

WAS FALSEHOOD JUSTIFIED?

How a Mother's Love Overcame Her Moral Scruples.

By OLIVE HARPER.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Solomon Beardsley sat tilted back in his big rocking chair with his feet upon a stool before the glowing base burner stove, smoking placidly.

His wife was in the kitchen beyond finishing her housework before going to bed. She was too weary to even sit down in the parlor, and, besides, there was no easy chair for her. As she came through the room an anxious look crept over her face and into her dim eyes. She stood near the man for a few moments hesitatingly, as though she fain would speak. Solomon noticed her hesitancy and, taking the pipe from his lips, asked shortly:

"What's keepin' ye? It is almost 10 o'clock. Ye'll oversleep in the mornin'."

By a great effort she asked huskily:

"Hasn't Charlie come yet?"

"No, not unless he has sneaked in the back way," was the reply.

"He never sneaks," said the mother with a slight show of spirit.

"Humph! And see that you don't go puttin' notions in his head."

"About Loreny?"

"Yes; about Loreny Stonyer or any other gal hereabouts. I don't intend to let him make a fool of himself at his age."

"He is thirty."

"That don't make no difference. He's too young to marry, and we need his money."

"No, we don't need his money, Solomon, and you know it. He is a good son—dutiful and industrious. It is time he did marry and settle down here. If you continue he may go off to some big city. They tell him he's got such a fine voice that he'd make no end of money to sing in the opera."

"Don't you dare to put such idees into his head! I won't hev it. Church choir is good enough for him, and—well, it is my duty to watch over him. I don't want him to make a bad bargain—like"—

"Meaning me?"

"No, no, Marthy; I got a good bargain in you—he—he—he!"

For a moment the thin, worn woman looked at the wrinkled, nearly bald, toothless old man on whose face lines of ill temper and avarice were drawn, and then with her candle she went on up to her room whispering to herself:

"No; he did not make such a bad bargain—for himself. He had my youth, my beauty, my capacity for work, and this farm and $3,000. In exchange what did I get? A bare, scanty living and unending toil for all these years. No; he did not make a bad bargain, but I will not stand aside and let him spoil my boy's life. No, I will not have it."

Soon after the tired mother had gone up the stairs there was a step outside

THE WOMAN LOOKED AT THE OLD MAN.

and then a knock. Laboriously Solomon put his feet to the floor, for his rheumatism troubled him, and with his back bent the father opened the door to his only son. Solomon worked as hard as any member of the family in spite of his pains and aches, but his great desire to get rich made even his toil not unendurable.

Charlie stood at the door waiting for his father to open it. He had never been permitted a latchkey.

Charlie had grown up to believe in his father as an oracle and to listen unquestioningly to all his platitudes. In this he had always been aided by his mother, who, putting aside her own clearer knowledge of the narrow and miserly character of the old man, had fostered his belief in the wonderful knowledge of this illiterate man. Charlie had never questioned his father's wisdom in his life.

But for the last four years Charlie had been going to the church and choir meetings regularly, and there were several very pretty girls among the singers. Charlie's voice was a beautiful, pure tenor, developed in the clear air of his outdoor life.

Laurena Stonyer had a voice, too, but hers was a deep, sweet contralto, like the sweetest notes of a cello, a voice that drew and played across the very heartstrings of those who heard her. So it is not remarkable that they had awakened new desires in the heart of the young man. And this was what the father feared. If his son were to wed Laurena he would naturally go to live with her people, as her father was dead.

If Charlie left home his father would be obliged to hire two men to do what they had managed between them, with the assistance of the mother. It was not so much that he had anything against Laurena as that he did not wish his son to leave him that had actuated him until now. He had talked frankly with his son and told him many things, all calculated to wither any budding sentimentalism.

So now Charlie had entered the parlor with heavy feet. He knew what was to come, and he knew what had gone before—yes, only a short half hour ago. No wonder his heart was heavy.

"Well?" said his father, eying him with disconcerting scrutiny.

Charlie held his peace. In fact, he could not trust himself to speak. His eyes were cast to the floor and filled with unspeakable despair. He could not trust his voice. His father sat down with his aching feet on the floor instead of the stool and again uttered the one word that meant so much:

"Well?"

Charlie was so handsome, with his brown curling hair, his gentle brown eyes, his big frame and tanned cheeks, that the old man felt a thrill of pride, but he never allowed that to check his determination to have from his son the last word of what he knew he was trying to withhold. Finally Charlie looked up once at his father, whose sharp glance showed him the misery in the soft brown eyes of his son. Again he said "Well?" adding that he was listening. Finally Charlie lifted his head, saying:

"You need not worry. It is all off."

"What's all off? Tell me the hull thing from first to last."

"We finished our practice, and all

TOLD HER BOY THAT HIS FATHER HAD GIVEN HIS CONSENT.

started for home, and the rest hurried off, but Laurena and I, we walked along slower. She said she had something to say that she could not put off. So we walked along."

"You said that before. It isn't to be supposed that you rode along or flew along or sailed along. Go ahead."

"Well, you know, father, that I am fond of Laurena. I told you from the beginning"—

"And so you've been and asked her, you ungrateful boy, after all I've said and done"—

"No; I haven't asked her nor told her, but I feel as though I should have done so. We walked among the graves and didn't talk much at first. Then she said: 'Charlie, I want your advice. We have been such good friends always.'"

"Yes, I see, I see. She thinks you can be caught with such chaff, but go on, go on."

"I said that we had, and then she continued: 'You know that folks have a habit of taking things for granted. I am not blaming any one, but we have been going together so much—for four years since we grew up—and now I—I think I must say that this can't go on any longer. Bert Jumel asked me to marry him, and I thought I would ask your advice before I answer him.'"

"A trap, a trap," shouted the old man, "and you fell into it like the soft ninny that you are! Didn't I tell you that I'd searched out her family on both sides to see if they had any descending ailment and that her father died of a decline? Didn't I go to their house and eat myself sick twice to find out how they cook and set table, and they're all extravagant? And her sperrits is too oneven. One time she is full of laugh and the next looks all in the dumps. She may know how to sew and keep house, but she cares more about singing than anything. She's too flighty. I won't allow you to have her. I won't, I tell you! What did she do then?"

"Why, nothing," replied Charlie miserably, "for we stood a minute still and silent. I didn't dare to tell her how I felt till I had seen you, and she leaned against old Mr. Stander's monument and cried.

"Yes, she's artful, sly and smart. I give her the credit, but she's got me to deal with. She got tired of waiting for you to bite at her bait and just give it a twitch to make you snap at it. I am older than you and know all about women. You have to live all the rest of your life with the one you choose, and it stands you in hand to look about and see them all—weigh every one's faults and advantages. A pretty face ain't all, nor is a good singing voice. Now, I've pointed out to you the failings of all the others from the time you began going out in society. Jennie Tubbs was too young and too weakly, Annie Stark too silly, Mary Blake too pretty and vain, and so on, and none of 'em could cook or take care of a house, and all of 'em was poor and had a raft of poor relations."

The old man stopped to take breath, while Charlie said half heartedly, "I know you are trying to watch out for my good, but, father, Laurena has none of those faults"—

"Never mind that, but go on and tell me. What did you do then—when she pretended to cry?"

"I—I said 'Don't cry' and things like that, but she couldn't stop. I tried to take her hand to comfort her, but she broke away from me and ran as fast as she could. I followed to see that she reached her gate safely and then came home, and, father, I wish you would think it over. I am very fond of Laurena. She is good and handsome, and—and—we love one another. I mean we love music."

"Poppycock and moonshine! Puppy love! She ain't the right wife for you. Now do you go to bed and forget this nonsense. Why don't you start?"

"Father, I am sure this is not puppy love. I am thirty and she twenty-four. We could all be so happy if you would only consent. Father, I want to go to her now and explain why I did not speak before. I feel that I cannot live without her if she does accept Bert."

"Bah! You go to bed!"

Charlie waited a full minute, hoping that his father would relent. But instead the old man turned such a stern and unbending look at his son that Charlie finally went to his room, to throw himself heavily upon his bed without undressing.

Neither Charlie nor his father knew that there had been a listener to this conversation. But there had been. A mother's heart is made of strange stuff. It is made of a stuff that is always on the alert against danger to the children. So this mother had slipped downstairs and had heard the whole story. For a moment she hated the sordid old man. Then she let her love for her boy, her only one, blot out the detestable character of her husband. But she determined to undo the misery he had wrought. She hastily rehearsed the whole story. She knew he was unjust and prejudiced against Laurena, who was a wholesome, healthy, lovely and noble girl. The two children loved one another. She had known it for years by the unerring instinct of a mother. She had pictured to herself the happiness of the two and of herself, and she was going to undo the mischief if she could. So out into the darkness she flew to Laurena's home.

Laurena had stumbled to the stepping stone near the gate of her home and sunk down on it to sob out her heart's great grief. The poor child had played her last poor little trump card, and it had failed. Now she would give up and accept Bert, but it must be a long engagement, she determined. Perhaps she would get over this in time. But somehow she felt in her heart of hearts that Charlie did love her. So she sat sobbing in this lonely place, and here Mrs. Beardsley found her.

What words passed between these two women should be sacred, but after awhile the tears ceased to flow. The two embraced with great fervor, and Mrs. Beardsley went home prepared to give a battle that should know no surrender and no quarter. Her boy should be no longer treated like an irresponsible child. He should be free. So, with her whole being aroused in defense of her one joy and comfort, she reached the kitchen door and stopped for a few seconds while in her mind she ran over the whole of her life with her avaricious husband. She now knew that in the first year of her life with him she had been almost slavish in her acceptance of his superior wisdom. Perhaps she had unconsciously given her child the same abject obedience to his father's orders. From his earliest days Charlie had appeared to consider his father the one being in the world whose wisdom no one could question, and his misery now was due to this unquestioning obedience. But it should last no longer.

With a firm step and with her lips drawn in one tense line she opened the door to the parlor, with her head high. But all her battle with herself was futile as she saw that her husband had fallen over in his chair, helpless. She knew instantly that he had "had a stroke," as his own father had, and that he would never speak again. He would die with the refusal of his son's happiness as his last words. She knew Charlie well enough to know that he would feel bound to obey that formal and decisive refusal of his happiness even if it broke his heart.

As soon as the old man was laid in his bed and the doctor called the mother sat down beside him and considered the case from all sides. She took a heroic resolution. She whispered a few words to him, asking his consent to Charlie's marriage, well knowing that he could never reply, and then stood up, looking much as a martyr might have done. A wild animal will fight for its young, a partridge deceive to save her brood. Should she be weaker than they? Whether her lie could ever be justified or not she could not tell, but she was willing to leave the issue with the great Judge who made mothers. So she told her boy that his father at last had not refused his consent. His last words on earth had been: "Bah! You go to bed!"

George Washington autographs now bring $210 in England, but the time was when the English took pleasure in burning up everything bearing G. W.'s sign manual.

Inauguration as a Holiday.

For years there has been agitation in Washington and to some extent throughout the country for a change in the date of inauguration which would insure decent weather at the capital. The Washington Post declares that the only reason the date has not been changed from March 4 to April 30 is that no one would take the initiative. The New York Mail and Express observes that to move the date forward "would save in the long run many valuable lives and a good deal of bunting, millinery and shoe leather." Pennsylvania's governor put the case very bluntly when he declared, "There is no necessity for men to go down there and sacrifice their lives in the hostile March weather."

While the menace to life in a March inauguration has figured in the arguments heretofore for a change, this menace has not been emphasized. The whole country knows that Washington, which is the headquarters for agitation, wants a pageant for business reasons. While the recent experience was exceptional, about every inaugural day has claimed its toll as a result of weather exposure. Washington thinks nothing of four or five kinds of weather in twenty-four hours. This year the sun shone at noon where a blizzard had raged all the morning. It seems now that Washington is not alone in wanting an inauguration pageant and that a date in milder weather would be a boon to delegations from all over the country.

With 50,000,000 Austrians pitted against 2,500,000 Servians, it doesn't seem possible for the new Balkan crisis to give old earth much of a shock if the dogs of war are loosed.

It's with blizzards much the same as with the school game of "snap the whip"—even a weather sharp can't tell where the end is going to fetch up.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PLANS FOR MUSIC FESTIVAL

Many Societies Entered For Contest In New York.

The music committee of the United Singers of New York, under whose auspices the great music festival will be given at Madison Square Garden, New York, June 19, 20, 21 and 22, announced at a meeting of the singers held the other day in Terrace Garden, New York, that 185 singing societies had accepted invitations to participate in the prize singing contests which will be a feature of the music festival. This is the largest number of societies ever entered for a festival of this character.

Seven prizes and fifty silver diplomas will be awarded. The principal prize will be the silver statue presented by Emperor William and known as the "kaiser prize." Five societies are entered for this contest. These are the points on which the societies in all classes will be judged: Intonation, precision, phrasing, diction, conductor's interpretation. An invitation has been extended to Herr Matgieu Neumann, the composer of the "Kaiser Prize Song," to come to the United States and attend the festival as the guest of the United Singers.

Cholera Infantum Cured

"Something like two years ago my baby, then about a year old, was taken seriously ill with cholera infantum, vomiting and purging profusely, says J F Dempsey, of Dempsey, Ala. I did what I could to relieve her, but did her no good, and being very much alarmed about her went for a physician but failed to find one, so came back by Elders store, and he recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I procured a bottle of it, went home as quickly as possible and gave the baby a dose of the remedy. It relieved her in 15 minutes and soon cured her entirely." For sale by Moro Pharmacy.

How to Pot Plants.

New or dry pots should be soaked in water before potting plants, so as to fill the pores, or they will absorb moisture from the soil and dry out the roots. It is a good plan to protect potted plants with covers or set them inside of a second pot to keep plants from drying out. The roots near the sides of the pot are easily dried in sun or draft. Covers or double pots shade them. Covers can be made of rice matting and various other material, or pot covers can be purchased ready made. Plant rooted cuttings in two and two and a half inch pots and repot into larger sizes as the pots fill up with roots. Small plants should never be put into large pots, but advanced as they gain size and strength. If overpotted the soil becomes sodden before the plant grows large enough to require room. It grows slowly and often makes a complete failure. In repotting turn the pot over, face down, placing the fingers across the top to hold the plant, and gently rap the edge of the pot on the edge of the table or potting bench. The plant will slip out easily, and the roots may be examined and plant slipped back in the pot or potted on, as desired. If the roots have reached the outside of the ball and formed a network around it the plant requires a larger pot.

Intensely Colicky Pains Relieved

"For years I suffered from intense colicky pains which would come on at times, and from which I could find no relief," says I S Mason, of Beaverdam, Ky. "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me by a friend. After taking a few doses of the remedy I was completely cured four years ago, and there has been no return of the symptoms since that time." For sale by Moro Pharmacy.

Had None to Spare.

The boy had been taking piano lessons for just a week. Then his mother went to the musical college, hunted up his teacher and complained that, though her son had received three lessons, he could not yet play a single tune. The instructor politely explained that it was necessary to first teach scales, then exercises and after these were mastered his mother's wish could be gratified. The fond parent was not satisfied, but she concluded to try it awhile longer. At the end of another week she was back again and loud in her denunciation of the teacher and his methods because, so far as she could see, her son had made no advancement.

"Well, madam," said the exasperated professor, "I can teach your boy something, but I cannot give him brains."

"No," answered the mother scornfully, "you poor man, you don't look as if you had any to spare."

Never Known to Fail

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found an instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for 18 years, and never start out on a trip without this remedy, my very faithful friend," says H S Nichols, of Oakland, I T. For sale by Moro Pharmacy.

The Fatal Fourth.

During the five celebrations of the Fourth of July from 1903 to 1907, inclusive, 21,520 persons were injured and 1,153 killed, according to statistics recently gathered. The giant firecracker alone injured 1,480 persons in the celebration of 1907, killed eight and led to the death of eight more from lockjaw. So says one of the medical papers. Now is the time to think about these things. A little thought now will be better than a sorrowful recollection of the facts on July 4. Do not get out of the habit of celebrating the Fourth of July, but try to make it a celebration without an undertaker's bill.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured

"For 20 years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes, says Martin Boyd, of Henrietta, Ky. In February, 1903, a friend asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two-thirds of it, and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." For sale by Moro Pharmacy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HANDICAPPED.

This is the Case with Many More People.

Too many Moro citizens are handicapped with a bad back. The unceasing pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stooping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest and in the morning is stiff and lame. Plasters and liniments may give relief but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

John Sieber, 513 Federal street, The Dalles, Oregon, says: "I suffered from severe backaches and pains across the kidneys. If I contracted a slight cold it would invariably settle on my kidneys causing me added suffering. I was in this condition five years, using many preparations, but was unable to obtain relief. I finally learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box. I improved from the first and the great benefit I derived leads me to recommend this remedy highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doans—and take no other.

Civility of Cornish Folk.

It is pleasant to travel about in the country districts in Cornwall. Few of the people you meet cross your path without passing the time of day. If you ask the way you are invariably answered civilly. You are not told to go straight on and then ask again. No, you are directed with great minuteness of detail as to the proper course you should take. As likely as not, so I have found it, your casually picked up friend will say after an elaborate explanation of the right way that you will never find it alone and set off with you to the point you wish to gain.—Antiquary.

What is Best for Indigestion?

A Robinson of Drumquin, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion, and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial; they are certain to prove beneficial, they are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25c. Samples free. For sale at Moro Pharmacy.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SHERIFF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution and decree issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, to me directed, dated the 12th day of July, 1909, in a suit therein pending wherein May Enright is plaintiff and John W Brown, Nancy J Brown, H M Shull, and Bank of Grass Valley is defendants, commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 12th day of July, 1909, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendant John W Brown, Nancy J Brown, H M Shull, and Bank of Grass Valley, for $3,284.51, with interest thereon from the 12th day of July 1909, at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, and $300 attorney fee, and the further sum of $24.75 costs, and accruing costs. I will, on

Monday, 16th day of August, 1909,

At the hour of 1.30 o'clock p. 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 south one-half of the north east quarter and lots numbered three, four, and five, and the south east quarter of the north west quarter all in section six in township four south of range seventeen east of Willamette meridian. Also the west one half of section thirty two, in township three south of range seventeen east of the Willamette meridian, all of said property being situated in Sherman county, Oregon.

J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon

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Wm. Rudolf

First street, Strong brick, Moro, Ore.

Confectionery

Cigars, Tobaccos

Billiard and Pool Tables

Ice cold drinks and ice cream in season. Soda water, bottled and fountain, always on hand.

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Every kind of rig to order, and all orders prompt and satisfactory at reasonable prices.

Farmers teams fed as well as they are fed at home, if not better. Telephone at our expense.

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

Fred J Hartley, Plaintiff, vs. Lola Hartley, Defendant.

To Lola Hartley, 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 court and suit on or before Saturday, 21st day of August, 1909, which is the last day prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons for you to appear, and if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for the relief prayed for in his complaint in the above entitled suit, to-wit: That the marriage contract now existing between said plaintiff and said defendant be dissolved, annulled and held for naught, that plaintiff be forever divorced from said defendant, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem meet and equitable.

This summons is published pursuant to an order made and dated on the 8th day of July, 1909, by the Hon Wm Henrichs, County Judge of the county of Sherman, state of Oregon, by which order it is directed that this summons be published in the Sherman County Observer once a week for six consecutive weeks and the date of the first publication is the 9th day of July, 1909.

C. B. LAFOLLETT and J. B. Hosford, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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First publication, July 9th, 1909, last publication, August 20th, 1909.

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

Eva McCuaig, Plaintiff, vs. M J McCuaig, Defendant.

To M J McCuaig, 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 3d day of September, 1909, 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; 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 16th day of July, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of July, 1909.

J B GILLIAM, Attorney for Plaintiff

342-[j23-3]

SUMMONS—

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

Frank C Aldrich Plaintiff, vs. Annie Aldrich, Defendant.

To Annie Aldrich 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 3d day of September 1909, 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; 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 the order of the Hon Wm Henrichs, County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 16th day of July, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of July, 1909.

J B GILLIAM Attorney for Plaintiff

342[j23a3]

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

Josephine Myrtle Blumer Plaintiff, vs. Jacob Franklin Blumer Defendant

To Jacob Franklin Blumer 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 3d day of September, 1909, 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.

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, judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 16th day of July, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of July, 1909.

W D FREEMAN, Attorney for Plaintiff

342[j23-3]

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

Clara Baker Plaintiff, vs. Frank E Baker, Defendant. } Summons.

To Frank E Baker 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 3d day of September, 1909, 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 a period of 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 16th day of July 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of July, 1909.

J Fred Yates, Attorney for Plaintiff

342[j23a3]

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

Ion Garbarino, Plaintiff, vs. E. G. Garbarino, Defendant.

To E. G. Garbarino, 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 10th day of September 1909, 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.

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, judge of the County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 23d day of July, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 30th day of July, 1909.

WILSON & SPENCER, Attorneys for plaintiff

343-[j30s10]

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50c YEAR

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CHICAGO-PORTLAND SPECIAL for the East via Huntington.	8.30 a.m.	5.20 p.m.
Passes Biggs (stops)	12.15 p.m.	4.20 p.m.
SPOKANE FLYER.	7.00 p.m.	8.00 a.m.
Passes Biggs	flag 11.29p.m	no stop 3.43 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	9.45 a.m
Passes Biggs	no stop 11.39 pm	flag 4.51 a.m.
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Arrives at Biggs	12.05 a.m. Lv.	2.15 pm

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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

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1.00 pm	.0	Biggs	12.15 arve
1.20	5.4	Gibsons	11.45
1.25	7.0	Sinks	11.35
1.35	9.8	Wasco	11.20
1.50	14.1	Klondyke	11.05
2.00	16.1	Sandon	11.00
....	19.2	Hay Canon Jct	....
2.20	19.9	McDonalds	10.35
2.35	23.9	DeMoss	10.20
2.50	27.0	Moro	10.05
3.10	30.4	Erskinville	9.45
3.50	38.5	Grass Valley	9.20
4.20	45.8	Bourbon	8.50
4.45	52.5	Kent	8.30
5.05	57.3	Wilcox	8.15
6.30 arv	70.0	Shaniko	7.45 a m

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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.

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