The Observer.

MORO, OREGON:

FRIDAY..... Sept, 10, 1909

Personal Talk With You.

If you do not read The Observer Why Not?

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

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

Controversy Of Pinchot And Ballinger

GIFFORD PINCHOT.

ECHOES of the speech of Gifford Pinchot before the national irrigation congress at Spokane, Wash., are still heard. The section of the address which implied an attack on the policy of Secretary of the Interior Richard A. Ballinger has furnished as much of Washington as has not gone on its annual vacation with a midsummer topic of conversation. As is the way with such gossip, rumors have been rife, and these have varied all the way from the dismissal of Pinchot to that of Ballinger and have even included a conflict between the Taft methods and the Roosevelt policies. Yet Mr. Pinchot has explicitly denied any conflict between himself and the president and gained prolonged applause in this very Spokane speech by declaring that Mr. Taft was pledged to carry out the policies of his predecessor. Nevertheless it is generally believed in Washington that the president will support his secretary of the interior. This will not necessarily involve the dismissal of Pinchot, however, who as head of the forest service is not directly under Ballinger, but under the secretary of agriculture. Rather Mr. Taft's well known abilities as a peacemaker will doubtless come into play.

The point at issue between the secretary of the interior and the chief of the forestry bureau arose over the conservation of the water power tracts in the northwest. Practically the last act of President Roosevelt before leaving office was the withdrawal of nearly a million acres of government land from homestead entry. This land is unfit for

IRRIGATION SCENE IN NORTHWEST.

agricultural purposes, and the object of its withdrawal was to keep it out of the hands of private combinations and speculators. While it was placed in the forest reserve, all of it being timber land, the real purpose was to hold the water power rights for the people and preserve them from private exploitation.

Scarcely had Secretary Ballinger been inducted into office than he reversed this policy and threw open the land for entry. Mr. Pinchot thereupon appealed to President Taft and succeeded in having 25,000 acres, covering some of the most valuable water power sites, again withdrawn. There the matter stood so far as the public knew until the delivery of Mr. Pinchot's Spokane address.

The regard with which the chief forester is held by the irrigationists was shown by the five minutes' cheering with which the convention greeted his appearance. No other speaker aroused anything like the same enthusiasm. This remarkable tribute was given him not only as the head and practical creator of the United States forest service, but as the chairman of the national conservation commission, the body formed by the meeting of the governors of the various states in the last year of the Roosevelt administration. According to Mr. Roosevelt's own statement, Pinchot is also the virtual creator of this conservation movement. It was in his capacity as the head of this commission that he acted in the present controversy with the secretary of the interior.

RICHARD A. BALLINGER.

Mr. Pinchot is about forty-five years of age and was educated at Yale and in Europe. He is wealthy and serves the government not because he needs the salary nor because he loves politics, but through love of his work. He is a close friend of Theodore Roosevelt and was one of the most familiar figures in the famous "tennis cabinet." He now charges that a power trust is being formed and he is determined to prevent the people's water sites from being grabbed by this combination.

Secretary Ballinger was formerly commissioner of the general land office and mayor of Seattle. He is a lawyer by profession and says his present course is made necessary by a strict construction of the law.

J. A. EDGERTON

WHAT A LETTER BROUGHT TILDY.

How a Message of Love Was Borne to a Lonely Heart.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Lottie and Jack were at the postoffice when the letter with its sprawling, foreign looking address, facing upward, was handed out through the window. They laughed in a surprised way as they examined it, while the postmaster watched them through the window with a smile upon his usually solemn face.

"I've been postmaster fifteen years," he remarked, "and it's the first time that name's turned up to my recollection. Do you think it's a mistake?"

Lottie drew closer to her brother and scrutinized the missive half anxiously. There was 'Tildy's' name in unmistakable clearness, despite the blurred lines caused by thick ink and the long journey:

"Miss Matilda Schneider."

"Won't she be amazed?" Jack said slowly. "Won't she be tickled?"

"Why, Jack!" his sister gravely interposed. "You don't know whether the news is good or bad. It may be horrid news. Let's see the postmark."

"Can't," said the postmaster from the window. "It's all blurred out. The stamp is a German one."

"Oh, isn't it funny—Tildy's having a letter!" the girl exclaimed, breaking into another shrill little laugh. Then she added, "I wonder who it can be from."

"The quickest way to know is to run home and find out," Jack answered, "unless, of course, you wish to open it, which wouldn't exactly please Uncle Sam." Slyly winking at the postmaster, he put the mysterious letter into his pocket and sauntered toward the door.

On the threshold of the small building, which was both a store and postoffice, he paused. "If any more letters for Miss Schneider come today," he called to the postmaster, "please send them up."

"Haw, haw, haw!" the old man laughed.

Jack and his sister passed gayly out, seeming to leave a tide of laughter behind them. They were sturdy, fine looking young persons and walked with a free, graceful movement. The girl was of good height for one not yet sixteen years of age, but her brother's head reached considerably above her own. The light vehicle in which they had driven to town was waiting before the door, with white Dobbin tied to the post, resignedly tranquil.

Perched upon the seat waited a little five-year-old girl with flaxen hair. She wore a very white and ruffled

TILDY'S FACE LOOKED PITIFULLY STRANGE.

pinafore, and her mouth was wreathed with smiles. They all drove away, rather slowly, because old Dobbin was a little lame in one foot.

The postmaster looked after the trio with a lazy interest. "It's mighty lucky for them that there is a 'Miss Schneider,'" he reflected, still smiling. "If 'twa'n't for her they'd be three times orphans."

The Wilton children were an unfailing topic of sympathetic concern to their neighbors and friends.

Their house was some distance from the village and was reached from the road by a grass grown driveway. Members of the family usually walked this path to save the aged Dobbin extra steps. Thus it happened when the gate was gained that Lottie and Amanda took the letter and went in search of Tildy, while Jack drove directly to the stable. In the orchard back of the house Tildy was discovered with their other sister, Rose—a round faced, curly haired girl, older and larger than Amanda, though not so tall as Lottie.

The German woman saw Lottie coming under the boughs several rods away. She began to speak immediately without slighting her task.

"Do you want your sprigged muslin 'done up' for the Miles party, or shall you wear your checked wool?" she asked.

Lottie seemed to be in doubt, for she stood silent beside the stooping figure with her hands behind her. "First, guess what I've got," she said.

Tildy finished her task and stood erect once more. She had a strong, fine German face, browned by much contact with sun and wind, but the soft tints of youth had long since left it, and her brown hair, like her gown, was a trifle faded.

"I don't know," she answered, smiling. "Is it yours or Amanda's?"

"Neither," returned the girl. "It is yours. Now guess what it is!"

"It'th a letter!" screamed Amanda.

Tildy's eyes opened wider with a slow astonishment. They were as blue as the cornflowers of her fatherland.

"Why, there isn't any one to write," she said.

"Think!" insisted Lottie. "Some relative, some"—

A sudden light broke over Tildy's face, dimpling it and making it almost pretty for a moment. "I've got one relative," she ventured softly. "He's a young brother. But he's in Germany, and I never saw him. He doesn't write to me."

Lottie ceased questioning and handed her the letter. "I guess you have heard from him," she surmised. "Perhaps he is coming to see you."

Her last conjecture proved to be a true one. Tildy's brother was on the ocean even then. In a few days the ship that was bringing him would arrive.

Tildy occupied a peculiar position in the Wilton home. She was not exactly a servant and certainly not a member of the family. When the children were robbed of both parents in one short year it had been her presence, like a stanch sail, that had borne them through the troubled waters.

Another letter came to Tildy in a few days, but this one was addressed by another hand, and not a German one. It was written by the superintendent of a great hospital in New York. Karl Schneider, Tildy's brother, had arrived in America very ill. The note gave no particulars, but requested that Tildy come to her brother as quickly as possible.

She read the letter in the linen closet, where Lottie found her a few moments later sitting on the floor with her face buried in her hands. The sight of her forlorn, motionless figure was a shock to the girl. Tildy's face when she raised it looked pitifully strange. The Wiltons had seen it bright with smiles many times, but never tear stained. All through that afternoon, when the girls helped to get together the few possessions which Tildy needed for the journey to her brother, she seemed to their startled fancy another person. They were all conscious of a grave respect for her that they had not known before.

A farmer who lived up the road had offered to drive Tildy to the station. All the Wiltons hurried down the driveway with her and stood beside

THAT NIGHT TILDY WAS ACTUALLY HAPPY.

the stone wall when she went away. Not until the farmer, in his high buggy, had taken her from view did regrets occur to mar the peace of those left behind.

"You might have driven her down yourself, Jack," Lottie said reprovingly as a cloud of dust faded in the distance.

"You ought to have kissed her," he retorted, with a pang of indignation.

Tildy, seated alone and feeling very sad, noticed that the cars were filled with good natured people returning from some excursion. The new scenes and the flying, unfamiliar landscape might have made this a red letter day in her career if her errand had been a happier one and her heart had been less anxious.

Poor Tildy! The world seemed a very wide one as she hurried on and the strangers jostled her rudely and impeded her way when she timidly pushed through the great station. But at last she stood beside Karl's bed in a long, window dotted room. Then the universe seemed bounded by the walls that closed about the slender lad. She forgot everything else while she hung over him and held his hand in a tender clasp.

He spoke but a few words to her, for his days were ebbing fast. At the close of a week his short sojourn in a foreign land had nearly ended, and one evening, still holding his sister's hand and smiling in her face, he started on another journey. This time Tildy's brother found his way to a happier shore.

Several days passed before Tildy, stunned and helpless, roused herself to think of the familiar routine of duty. She was too much wearied to summon thoughts, but at last she did write a short note to Lottie in which she spoke of returning to the Wiltons and touched upon her loss in a quiet, unobtrusive way. It was a labored epistle, which cost poor Tildy much effort, and was written with a lead pencil. But Lottie forgot to make even a smiling criticism upon it, and the humble sheet of paper seemed to her to hold some element that made it eloquent.

All the family gathered in the sitting room to hear this letter read. The elder sister delivered it with a gravity that made Tildy's words doubly impressive. A startled trio stared at her as she rose after it was finished.

"I tell you," she said with a sob, "it's a shame—a perfect shame!"

Jack and the little girls sank back in their seats, weakly surrendering before her sweeping assertion. It never occurred to them to question what she meant. Something in her manner made them understand. They had felt the unwritten pathos of Tildy's note, and it hurt them vaguely, but they naturally recoiled from Lottie's next words.

"She's been a sort of slave to us," she said quietly, and this idea, hurled so suddenly, smote the listeners like a blow. From nearly every corner of the room some reminder of Tildy's faithfulness twinkled before their eyes as they stood there breathless.

"See! She doesn't even expect any sympathy from us!" Lottie went on relentlessly. "And, oh, she is the best friend we have! How could we? How could we?"

The only comfort that the silent ones could grasp was the fact that their accuser held herself included in the blame. Rose's sweet treble voice was a welcome sound after an interval of dreary quiet.

"Can't we begin to be good now, this minute?" the little girl suggested, pausing anxiously, expectant of a forbidding frown on Lottie's brow. But, to her great relief, her sister acquiesced gracefully, raising no objection at all to the plan.

They all began to bustle about the room, hardly knowing what they were to do, but feeling very cheerful at the turn affairs had taken. Jack proceeded to raise his spirits in quite a boyish manner, but he lingered at the door awkwardly before he left the room.

"I say, Lottie," he ventured, "she decorated cake for tea and special things, you know, when—when a fellow came home." He paused, blushing vividly. But Lottie understood.

"We will have the decorated cake—and—the rest," she answered gently.

Then Lottie went over to where Jack stood and laid her hand upon his arm. "She shall have a royal welcome, dear," she said, smiling, though her eyes were tearful.

Through the rest of the day everything connected with the Wilton house was tending toward the "royal welcome."

It surprised the girls to find how cheerless Tildy's room appeared when they entered it. They had never seemed to see before that it was bare of ornament. They carried in pretty things from their own rooms and laughed among themselves as they made the plain apartment bright and comfortable. It was Rose who thought of the patchwork quilt that was made of a thousand bits of gay silk and cherished in the Wilton household as a treasure of peculiar value. Only on state occasions as a mark of peculiar honor was it brought forth, and when Lottie and Rose together spread it upon Tildy's bed each felt its presence to be a delicate attention that could not fail to meet its true interpretation.

Amanda's offering was a cluster of spring flowers which wore so assuredly the stamp of her clumsy little fingers that Lottie gave it a post of honor, where it told its own story.

Tildy's train stopped at the station late in the evening. A light rain beat against the windows. The scene was dreary enough as she peered out unsmilingly, but she gave a start of surprise at the glimpse afforded her of Dobbin's white figure standing out clearly through the mist. She had not expected Dobbin. She had hoped to reach the house in some manner, but to be assisted by a horse so old and highly respected as he was, at such an inconvenient hour, was an unwonted honor. And Jack, too—he must have come to meet her. She hinted her amazement to the young man as they were jogging along and expressed reluctance at making him so much trouble. But a greater surprise awaited Tildy at the old stone wall. Lottie and Rose and Amanda were there to help her alight from the carriage. She could hardly believe her senses when the girls surrounded her and flung their arms about her neck.

"Oh, Tildy!" one or the other kept repeating. "Oh, Tildy!"

The tired woman clung to them silently, her heart beating wildly with bewilderment and a strange joy. Why her young brother had drifted into her life only to be swept away again was a mystery that Tildy could not understand, but there was one sweet certainty that her mind laid hold of and kept always. It was suggested first at the station by Dobbin's familiar visage, with Jack beside him waiting in the damp. It seemed to shine out from the lantern that swung before them like a huge firefly as Rose, dancing merrily along, lighted the little group up the driveway to the house. Lottie and Amanda, nestling so close on either side of her, made the same thought an undisputed truth. This was not the return that she had fancied; this meant more than going back to servitude. It was a homecoming!

Nothing could matter now, she told herself, trembling nervously. These young orphans loved her after all. She had loved them for years and years. They belonged to one another. That night when she fell asleep under the silk patchwork Tildy was actually happy.

If women will make practical politics wireless, men will gladly leave the whole field to them.

Of course trade in possum meat is now looking up.

PASSING OF A CARTOONIST.

Tribute to the Memory and Work of Charles Green Bush.

There have been more widely known cartoonists than Charles Green Bush, who recently died at Camden, S. C., but there has not in our generation been one who appealed more to newspaper readers of the thinking class. He was a satirist—most great cartoonists are—but he reached the reason. His was not simple abuse, and he seldom lent his art to the attack on a public man or a public subject without having a tenable ground for doing so. In his time he was the acknowledged leader of his art, and at his death he was the dean of his profession.

Most of us can easily recall his brilliant, superbly finished cartoons, which, keenly satirical as they were, always clothed their shafts in such graceful lines and excellent reason for humor that even their victims might feel honored. There was nothing vulgar about Bush's drawing. It was art, and it meant something always.

Men are permitted to put on paper and so called newspapers are permitted in these days to print many horrible things which hide under the general name of cartoons. But may the memory of Bush and of the work which he did long remain for an inspiration which shall do at least something to stem this tide. Fortunately cartoonists of the Bush school and with some degree of his ability are in the majority. His example should long remain to increase the proportion.—New Haven Register.

Poor Excuse.

"Before we were married you said you'd lay down your life for me," she sobbed.

"I know it," he returned solemnly, "but this confounded flat is so tiny there's no place to lay anything down."—Harper's Bazar.

In essentials unity, in doubtful things liberty, in all things charity.—Melanchthon.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A COMMON ERROR.

The Same Mistake is Made by Many More People.

It's a common error
To plaster an aching back,
To rub with liniments rheumatic joints,
When the trouble comes from the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Wm McLarty, 16th and Washington streets, Oregon city, Oregon, says: "I had a persistent back ache and pains through my loins. On account of this trouble I did not sleep soundly, consequently in the morning had but little energy. Seeing Doans Kidney Pills advertised I procured a box and when I had used half the contents my condition was so greatly improved that I thought it unnecessary to take any more. I give this sterling remedy my highest recommendation."

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.

What Telepathy Is.

Telepathy is the transference of emotions and sensations between souls, while thought transference is the transmission of words, ideas or images from mind to mind. Thus telepathic communication is possible only between persons of a certain degree of soul development and between whom there is a degree of emotional sympathy, while in transference of thought one dominant, positive mind may affect another without there being any degree of sympathetic vibration between them.—"Svastika."

A Sprained Ankle

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by Moro Pharmacy

How to Make a Floor Filler.

To make a good floor filler put one pint of broken glue in an old tin bucket and cover with one gallon of boiling water. Put the bucket into a second vessel of water, and the glue will dissolve without burning. When it boils add enough sifted sawdust to make a good putty. Fill the floor cracks with this and smooth with a steel wood scraper or thin bladed case knife.

Good for Billiousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel 50 percent better than I have for weeks, says J J Firestone, Allegan, Mich. They are certainly a fine medicine for billiousness." Samples free. For sale by Moro Pharmacy

Inconsistent.

Brown—It's curious about people's beliefs. They will give entire credence to the most absurd things and put no faith whatever in the most obvious truths. Black—Yes, I've noticed it. There's Greene, now. He hasn't the least confidence in hash, but he'll eat all the croquettes and mince pie you can set before him.—Exchange.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by Moro Pharmacy.

The Brute.

"Yes, this room is dark, damp and positively uninhabitable. It is supplied for your wife's mother, if she has one."

"She has. I'll take the flat."—Boston Traveler.

An Old Timer.

"He's an old newspaper man."

"About how old?"

"Well, he can remember when they only issued extras when something happened."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Europe is less than one-fourth as large as Asia.

Why Druggists Recommend

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Frank C Hanrahan a prominent druggist at Portsmouth, Va., says, "for the past 6 years I have sold and recommended Chamberlains Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so sure to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by Moro Pharmacy

The Sword Swallower—I'm in a great quandary. Manager—What's the matter? The Sword Swallower—I asked the two headed girl to marry me, and only one of her accepted! Manager—What's the matter with the other of her? The Sword Swallower—She's afraid of bigamy!

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every house on account of its great value in the treatment of burns, it allays the pain almost instantly and unless the injury is severe heals the parts without leaving a scar; is unequaled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price 25c. For sale at Moro Pharmacy

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Earth's Crust.

The solid crust of the earth is about twenty-five miles thick, and it floats upon a denser substratum, which is fluid or at least plastic. The crust of the earth may therefore be compared to an ice floe resting on the ocean and the mountains to icebergs imbedded in it. Just as an iceberg floats with only a small proportion of its bulk above the surface of the water, so the hills as we know them are merely the crests of huge bergs that float, almost wholly submerged, in a denser substratum.—Captain Craster in New Quarterly Review.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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 Henriehs, 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-[30s10]

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county.

In the matter of the estate of Rebecca McLane, deceased.

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Rebecca McLane, deceased has filed with the clerk of the above entitled court, his final report and account as such administrator, and that Monday the 4th day of October, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the county court room in Moro, county of Sherman, state of Oregon, as by order of said county court duly made and entered on the 11th day of August, 1909, being duly appointed as the time and place for the settlement of the said final report and account, and for the hearing and determination of objections thereto, if any there be.

Dated at Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, this, 11th day of August, 1909.

JOHN J SCHAEFFER, Administrator of the estate of Rebecca McLane

MENDL & BRYANT, Attorneys. [345.5ta13s10

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county.

In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Shaeffer, deceased.

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Benjamin F. Shaeffer, deceased, has filed with the clerk of the above entitled court, his final report and account as such administrator, and that Monday, the 4th day of October, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., in the county court room in Moro, county of Sherman and state of Oregon, ask by the order of said county court duly made and entered on the 11th day of August, 1909, being duly appointed as the time and place for the settlement of the said final report and account, and for the hearing and determination of objections thereto, if any there be.

Dated at Moro, Sherman county, Oregon this, 11th day of August, 1909.

JOHN J. SCHAEFFER, Administrator of the estate of Benjamin F. Schaeffer.

MENDL & BRYANT, Attorneys [345.5ta13s10

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION, (Publisher)

Not Coal Land.

Department of the Interior, U S Land office at The Dalles, Oregon, Sept. 1st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that George L Crum of Condon, Oregon, who, on October 31st, 1908, made homestead (serial No 08016) No 13098, for the NE¼NE¼ section 10, NW¼N W¼ section 11, SW¼SW¼ section 2, township 2 south, range 19 east, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before George W Farman, United States Commissioner, at his office at Condon, Oregon, on the 12th day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witness, William Underwood, of Condon, Oregon, L L Turney, Oscar Simmons, Walter Smith, of Ajax, Or.

343-s10,o8] C. W. MOORE, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION, (Publisher)

Not Coal Land.

Department of the Interior, U S Land office at The Dalles Oregon, Sept. 1st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H Fagan, of Ajax, Oregon, who, on April 19th, 1904, made homestead (serial No 08146) No 11390, for the E½SW¼, W½SE¼ Section 21 Township 1 south range 19 east Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before George W Farman, United States Commissioner at his office at Condon, Oregon, on the 12th day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses, Walter Smith, George L Crum, L L Turney, Burrel Brown, all of Ajax, Oregon.

343 s10 o8] C. W. MOORE, Register

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 NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

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

Leskia J. Mester, Plaintiff,
vs.
Ferdinand J. Mester, Defendant.

To Ferdinand J. Mester, 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 above entitled court and suit on or before Friday, 8th day of October, 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 the 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, on the grounds of desertion, that plaintiff be forever divorced from said defendant, and for such other and farther relief as to the court may seem meet and equitable.

This summons is published pursuant to an order made and dated on the 24th day of August, 1909, by Hon Wm Henriehs, 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 27th day of August, 1909.

STEARNS & CRAWF, Attorneys for Plaintiff

345a27o8]

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

J. D. Jewett, Plaintiff,
vs.
Elizabeth McDonald Jewett, Defendant.

To Elizabeth McDonald Jewett, 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 8th day of October, 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 desertion and abandonment, 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 Henriehs, Judge of Sherman county, duly made on the 26th day of August, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 27th day of August 1909.

J. B. GILLIAM Attorney for Plaintiff

345a27o8]

SUMMONS—

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

J. R. Kaseburg, Plaintiff.
vs
W. R. Copeland; Augusta Copeland; H J. Kaseburg; Annie Kaseburg; Lizzie Bennett; W. C. Bennett; Frankie Kaseburg and Lizzie Kaseburg, (minor heirs of W. H. Kaseburg, deceased) E. E. Kaseburg; Evelyn Kaseburg; A. C. Kaseburg; Herbert Root and Amelia Root. Defendants.

To W. R. Copeland, Augusta Copeland, H. J. Kaseburg, Annie Kaseburg, Lizzie Bennett, W. C. Bennett, Frankie Kaseburg and Lizzie Kaseburg (Minor heirs of W. H. Kaseburg, deceased.) the above named defendants. In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed herein on or before the 8th day of October, 1909 and if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for a decree that referees be appointed and that the South Half (S½) of Section Nine (9) in Township One (1) North of Range Sixteen (16) East of the Willamette Meridian in Sherman County, State of Oregon, be sold according to law and that the proceeds arising from the sale of said property be divided according to the respective interests of the plaintiff and defendants and for such other and further relief as may seem meet and equitable in the premises.

This summons is served upon you by publication by authority of an order of Hon. Wm. Henriehs, County Judge of Sherman County, Oregon, which said order was made and entered on the 26th day of August, 1909, and requires you to answer the complaint within six weeks of the date of first publication of this summons.

346a27o8 E. V. LITTLEFIELD, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Date of first publication Aug. 27, 1909.

Date of last publication Oct. 8, 1909.

SUMMONS:—

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

Mrs. H. Carey Plaintiff
vs.
Albert P. O'Leary and Mrs. J. C. O'Leary, Defendants

To Albert P. O'Leary and Mrs. J. C O'Leary, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and action on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons towit October 8th, 1909, and if you so fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will take judgement against you for the sum or $400 gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon in like gold coin at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from October 9th, 1899; for the further sum of $100 attorney fees and for plaintiff's costs and disbursements herein; and will apply to the court that the real property hereinafter attached herein to wit, the S. E. ¼ of Section One and the W ½ of Section 12, in Tp. 3 S. R 17 E. of the Willamette Meridian, and the W. ½ Section 7, Tp. 3S. R. 18 E. of the Willamette Meridian, be sold to satisfy said judgement.

This summons is served upon you by order of the Hon. William Henriehs, Judge of Sherman County, Oregon, which said order is dated August 23d, 1909 and the date of the first publication of this summons is August 27th, 1909, and the date of the last publication thereof will be October 8th 1909.

FRED W. WILSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

346

SUMMONS

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

Minnie Montgomery, Plaintiff,
vs.
Robert Montgomery, Defendant

To Robert Montgomery, the above named defendant

In the name of the State of Oregon:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, towit, on or before the 15th day of October, 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 desertion and failure to provide, 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 Henriehs Judge of Sherman county, duly made on the 27th day of August, 1909, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 3d day of September, 1909.

JOS A. WILSON, Attorney for Plaintiff

347-s3o15]

NOT COAL LAND

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

(Publisher)

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at
The Dalles, Oregon, August, 31st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that Albert E York, of Ajax, Oregon, who, on June 16th, 1904, made Homestead, (Serial No. 08281) No. 13612, for W½ NE¼, NE¼, NW¼, Sec. 33 and SE¼SW¼ Sec. 28, Township 1, South, Range 19 E. Willamette M. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Chas. H. Horner, County Clark, at his office, at Condon, Oregon, on the 5th day of October, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses P. Workinger, Oscar Simmons, George Smith, Walter Smith, all of Ajax, Oregon.

C. W. MOORE, Register.

347[s9o4]

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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.	6.00 a.m.
	Sag	no stop
Passes Biggs.	11.20p.m	8.45 a.m.

For Eastern Washington, Walla Walla, Lewiston, Coeur d'Alene and Great Northern points.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS for the East via Huntington.	7.40 p.m	9.45 a.m.
	no stop.	Sag
Passes Biggs	11.30 pm.	4.51 a.m.

PORTLAND-BIGGS LOCAL, for all local points between Biggs and Portland.	8.00 a.m.	4.00 p.m.
Arrives at Biggs	12.05 a.m. Lv.	2.15 p.m.

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Wm. McMURRAY,
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Southbound passengr daily	Distance fr Biggs	Time table No12 May 16 1908 STATIONS	Northbud passengr daily
1 30 pm	.0	....Biggs....	11.30 arve
1.50	5.4	...Gilsons....	11.00
1.55	7.0	.....Sinks....	10.50
2.05	9.8	.....Wasco....	10.35
2.20	14.1	.. Klondyke ..	10.20
2.30	16 1	... Sandon ...	10.15
....	19.2	Hay Canon Jct	....
2.50	19.9	..McDonalds..	9.50
3.05	23.9	.... DeMoss ..	9.35
3.20	27.0	.....Moro	9.20
3.45	30.4	..Erskinville .	9.00
4.45	38.5	.Grass Valley.	8 35
5.15	45.8	...Bourbon...	8.05
6.00	52.5	.....Kent	7.45
6 30	57.3	.....Wilcox...	7.30
7.30 arv	70.0	...Shaniko...	7.00 a m

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Forest Grove passenger leaves Portland Union Depot 10.40 p.m., arrives 1