

Personal Talk With You. If you do not read The Observer, why not? We would like to have you take it, and we would like to be profitable to you to become a subscriber.

A WOMAN'S PROPOSAL

By MARION MAY HOLT. Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association. The Princess Allen, the king's youngest daughter, having five brothers and three other sisters, had no hope of ever inheriting the throne.

The matter did not especially trouble her till she took it into her head to fall in love with her tutor. His father was a count, and the son would succeed to the title and estates, but he was not much of a king's daughter.

"Certainly not," replied the king. "It is you who have proposed to him." "But I have not proposed to him."

"Well, then, if you intend to marry him you had best do so," said the king. "The objections having been removed, the princess betrothed herself of the proposal."

"To make matters worse, both because of modesty and that she had not proposed, she was not permitted to marry the man of her choice, she had never given him the slightest intimation that she loved him."

"You told me yesterday," she said, "that it was the turning of the earth on its axis that caused the trade winds to blow in one diagonal direction in the northern hemisphere and in an opposite direction in the southern hemisphere."

"Quite right," he replied. "Well, what I would like to know is if everything in the southern hemisphere is transposed? Do the men and women down there stand in a reversed relationship?"

"At the pole," she answered. "Well, at the pole?" "Which way does the wind blow?"

Tales For a Winter Evening

The Love of Lobelia Ankins

From the "Old Home House" By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

LOBELIA Ankins was doing and Friend Davidson done, and brown at that, Peter T. passed around another relay of cigars, and we lit up.

"Love's a queer disease anyway," says he. "Ain't it, now? It must be a dreadful responsible thing to be so fascinating. I never felt that responsibility but once—except when I got married."

"Well, when I got to Singapore I was nothing but skin and bone and considerable of the skin had been knocked off by the marine spikes and the mate's boots."

"Well, to make a long story short, we shipped with a fellow whose name was Lazarus. He was a shrewd fellow and looking more nor less than a pearl diver."

"We landed at a little one horse coral island, where there was no inhabitant, but where we was pretty dead certain there was some opium banks in the lagoon."

"One morning we had Hammond come out of the shanty, and to behold you, there was a Dutchman named Rihnelander, a cooly cook and Lazarus and Hammond and me. We put up a slab shanty on shore and went to work on fish fishing, keeping one eye out for Dutch gubboats."

"Well, we got together quite a likely mess of pearls, and as 'twas part of the agreement that the crew had a certain share in the shanty, we were going to make enough to more'n pay us for our long spell of stalling at Singapore."

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"They wa'n't in snarl more 'n a minute, but went smashing and crashing through the woods into the distance. 'Twas too hot to run after 'em, so I waited a spell and then looked on in a roundabout direction toward where I see 'em."

"After I'd walked pretty nigh a mile I heard Hammond whistle. I looked, but didn't see him nowhere. Then he whistled again, and I see his head sticking out of the top of a palm tree."

"'Is he gone?' says he. 'Yes; long ago,' says I. 'Come down.' 'Edge' says he, 'I'm a lost man. There's terrible Ankins hanging to either going to marry, or to kill me, or to eat me, or to sell me, or to—'

"'Well, I set back and laughed. 'Is that why you run away?' I says. 'No,' says he. 'When I wouldn't let 'er she lugs with a rock as big as my 'ead and goes for me. There was murder in 'er eyes, 'Edge. I see it. That's it,' says he, 'tarr at a fellow all the time, such as 'at's all!'

"'Well, I couldn't make him hedge, so I decided to go back and get the lay of the land. Lobelia had a big stick with a hook and looked savage. 'Was a little nervous.' 'Amploud' says she, 'p'inting toward the woods.' 'Yes,' says I, 'Hammond's taking a walk for his health.'"

"'Amploud' says she, 'p'inting and shaking the stick.' 'Now, Lobelia,' says I, 'smiling smooth as butter, 'do put down that club!'

"'Amploud' said fairly boldly. Then she went through the most blood-curdling pantomime ever was. I reckon. First she comes up to me and taps me on the chest and says 'Edge.' Then she goes creeping round the room on tiptoe, p'inting out of the window all the time, such as 'at's all!'

"'The crew took to the boat and left 'er asleep below,' says Hammond. 'Oly scowlers, they're in for a lively time if old Nutcracker's ever catches 'em,' says I. 'Well, we went over the schooner and examined everything, but there wa'n't nothing of any value nowhere. 'Twas a regular silver fishing boat, with dirt and cockroaches by the plank. We found she'd started a pink rumpus around on the beach and that rascal and water tight."

"'Pretty soon we see the woman full of bundles and truck. We didn't think anything of it then, but when we got home at noon there was the best dinner ever was. We had a Dutchman named Rihnelander, a cooly cook and Lazarus and Hammond and me. We put up a slab shanty on shore and went to work on fish fishing, keeping one eye out for Dutch gubboats."

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FAIR EXCHANGE

A New Back for an Old One. How It is Done in Moro.

The back aches at times with a dull, indistinguishable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so lame to stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the back for a new one. Follow the example of this Moro citizen.

Carl Peck, retired farmer, West Main St., Moro, Ore., says: "Kidney complaint and rheumatism troubled me for years and I finally became so bad off I could hardly walk. The kidney secretions caused me additional annoyance, being too frequent in passage. I went to the hot springs and consulted physicians, but was unsuccessful in finding relief. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I procured a box at The Moro Pharmacy. I noticed an improvement from the time I began their use. The pains in my back diminished and the passages of the kidney secretions were regulated."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Billion. In America, as in France, "billion" means a thousand millions. In Great Britain it means a million millions. The word was originally invented in France in the sixteenth century to denote the second power of a million, and quadrillion being formed at the same time to denote the third and fourth powers of a million. In the seventeenth century the arithmeticians changed the use of the words, and "billion" came to mean a thousand millions, trillion a million millions, and so forth. England, not being a revolutionary country, clung to the meaning of the word that had the oldest pedigree. America, hating its old-fashioned country, followed France.

The Demon of the Air is the germ of a grip, that, breathed in, brings suffering to thousands. Its after effects are weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore health and good spirits after an attack of grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Moro Pharmacy.

Sayed From the Grave. "I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix, of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. It's the best medicine for the throat and lungs."

Early Methodist preachers had reason to deplore the power of the all mighty landlord. Charles Wesley himself suffered, for he was summoned and fined £10 (\$50) and heavy costs for firing ricks or uprooting hedges, but for walking across a field to address a audience. Here is the record: "Goler versus Wesley; damages, £10; costs taxed, £9 10s. 8d., July 29, 1730. Received of Mr. Wesley, £10 10s. 8d. for damages and costs in their cause. William Gason, attorney for the plaintiff."

Lucky For Whom? After the operation for appendicitis was over and the patient had recovered from the effects of the anesthetic, the skilled surgeon looked around for his watch. It was nowhere in sight. "You don't think, doctor," anxiously inquired the patient, "you could possibly have sewed it up?" "I'm afraid I have," it was lying on—so, it wasn't. I've found it. I had laid it down in my hat."

Worse Than Bullets. Bullets have often caused less suffering to soldiers than exerts. L. W. Harriman, Burlington, Me., got in the arm and suffered for forty years. "But Buckler's Arnica Salve cured me when all else failed," he writes. "Greatest healer for sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, wounds, bruises and piles. 25c. at Moro Pharmacy."

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

The Paper that Prints the News of Sherman County and Delivers You the Goods Every Week for only \$1.50 a year. Get Wise, Take The Paper.

Table with columns: South-bound, North-bound, Stations, Daily. Lists routes to various locations like Biggs, Graysburg, etc.

HOTEL DALLES. Opened December 1st 1909. HEAD QUARTERS FOR SHERMAN COUNTY PEOPLE. We solicit your patronage. Assure you most courteous treatment at reasonable rates. N. K. CLARK, Manager.

NEW HOTEL PERKINS. Portland, Oregon. Opened June, 1908. Eastern Oregon Headquarters. Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes. Attractive Cafe and Grill Music. European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up. L. Q. SWETLAND, Secy. and Mgr.

MORO'S BARBER SHOP. Porcelain Bath Tubs. Everything First Class and Up to date. Agent for the Best Steam Laundry. Shop in Brick Building next Observer Office. EDGAR LEWIS, Proprietor. MORO - OREGON.

COLONIST RATES to OREGON. And the Great Northwest. The management of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. and Southern Pacific Co. (Oregon Lines) take great pleasure in announcing that the low rates from Eastern cities, which have done so much in the past seasons to stimulate travel and settlement in Oregon, will prevail again this spring DAILY from March 1 to April 15, inclusive.

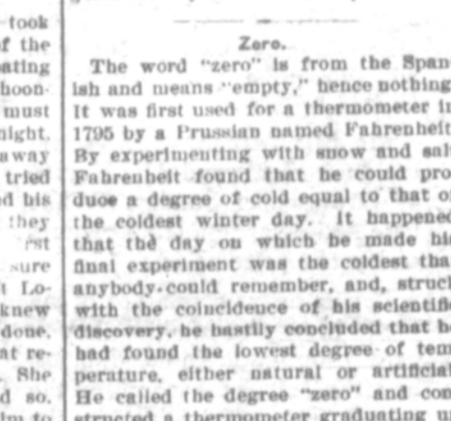
People of Oregon. The railroads have done their part; now it's up to you. The colonist rate is the greatest of all homebuilders. Do all you can to let eastern people know about it, and encourage them to come here, where land is cheap and homebuilding easy and attractive. FARES CAN BE PREPAID at home if desired. Any agent of the roads named is authorized to receive the required deposit and telegraph ticket to any point in the east.

REMEMBER THE RATES—from Chicago \$33; from St. Louis, \$32; from Omaha and Kansas City \$25. The reduction is proportionate from all other cities. Wm. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

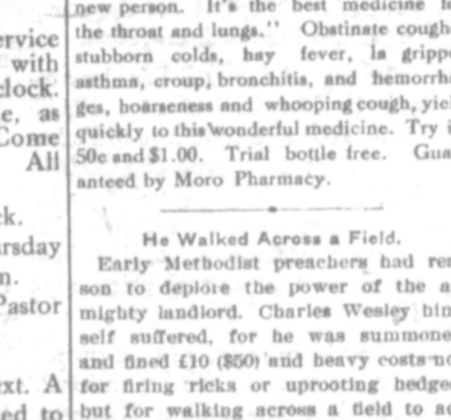
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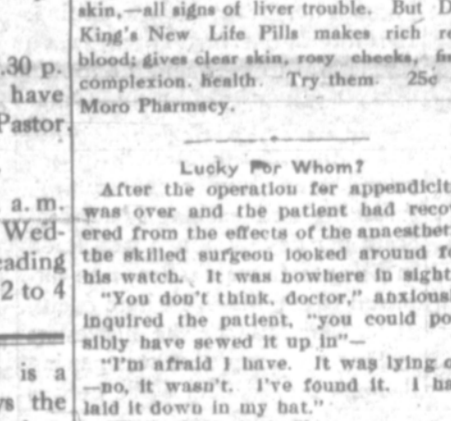
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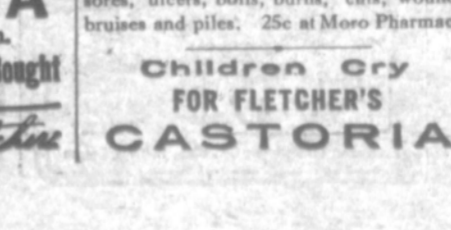
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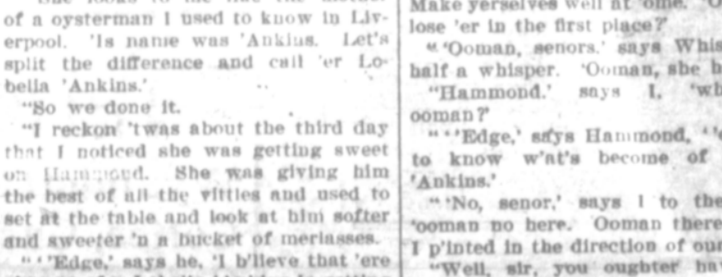
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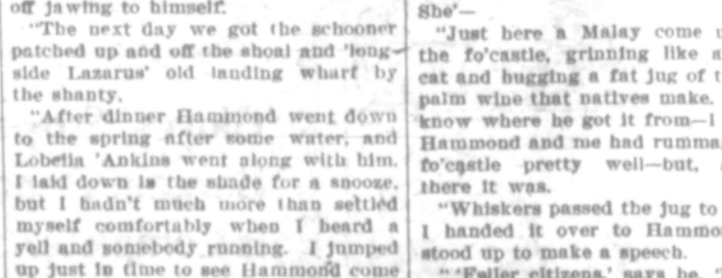
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Lobelia was after him, yelling like an Indian.



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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA