The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY . . DECEMBER 30, 1910

Personal Talk With You.

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.

GOETHE ON HAMLET.

The Great German Poet's Analysis of "the Melancholy Dane."

Figure to yourself this youth, this son of princes; conceive him vividly, bring his state before your eyes and then observe him when he learns that his father's spirit walks. Stand before him in the terror of the night when the venerable spirit appears over him. A horrid shudder passes over him; he speaks to the mysterious form; he sees it beckon to him; he follows it and hears. The fearful accusation of his uncle rings in his ears, the summons to revenge and the piercing oft repeated prayer, "Remember me!"

And when the ghost has vanished who is it that stands before us? A young hero panting for vengeance? No! Trouble and astonishment take hold of the solitary young man. He grows bitter against smiling villains, swears that he will not forget the spirit and concludes with the significant ejaculation:

The time is out of joint. O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right!

In these words, I imagine, will be found the key to Hamlet's whole procedure. To me it is clear that Shakespeare meant in the present case to represent the effects of a great action laid upon the soul unfit for the performance of it. In this view the whole piece seems to be composed. There is an oak tree planted in a costly jar which should have borne only pleasant flowers in its bosom; the roots expand, the jar is shivered.—From "Wilhelm Meister."

SACKING A THEATER.

Tribulations of the Drama In New York In 1765.

Here is an account of the sacking of a theater in New York from the Gazette of May 3, 1765:

"The play advertised to be acted last Monday evening having given offense to sundry and divers inhabitants of this city, who thought it highly improper that such entertainments should be exhibited at this time of public distress, when great numbers of poor people can scarce find means of subsistence, whereby many persons might be tempted to neglect their business and squander that money which is necessary to the payment of their debts and the support of their families, a rumor was spread about the town that if the play went on the audience would meet with some disturbance from the multitude.

"This prevented the greatest part of those who intended to have been there from going. However, many people came, and the play was begun, but soon interrupted by the multitude, who burst open the doors and entered with noise and tumult. The audience escaped in the best manner they could. Many lost their hats and other articles of raiment. A boy had his skull fractured and was yesterday trepanned. Death is his. Several others were sorely set upon and injured. But we heard of no lives lost. The multitude immediately demolished the house, carried the pieces to the common, where they consumed them in a bonfire."

A Cautious Scot.

Stonehaven lies to the south of Aberdeen. The London train had drawn up at Stonehaven on account of a slight mishap a mile or two ahead, and Andra, the old porter, had got into conversation with a Salvation Army officer, who had popped his head out of the compartment to ask the reason for the delay. "Aye, aye," mused Andra after giving the desired information, "ye'll be for Aiberdeen, I'm thinkin'?" "Yes, my man," was the reply; "I'm bound for Aberdeen, a very wicked place, I'm told." "What micht ye be goin' to dae there, sir, if it's as bad as a' that?" asked Andra, rather amused at the visitor's words. "Ah," was the pious answer, "I'm going to drive the devil out of Aberdeen." Like lightning came from the old porter the pawky reply, "See an' drive him north, chiel; haul him well to the north!"

He Got His Answer.

"They who ask unpleasant questions," said a senator, "mustn't be surprised if they get unpleasant answers. Yes, the interrogatory politician too often finds himself in the boots of Gobsa Golde.

"The aged Gobsa Golde was quarreling furiously with his young and beautiful wife.

"'Didn't you marry me for my money?' he yelled.

"Mrs. Gobsa Golde tossed her head.

"'Yes, of course I did,' she said, 'and if you weren't so stingy with it we'd never have a cross word.'"—Washington Post.

Steel and Iron.

Reaumur discovered the direct process of making steel in 1722, or thereabouts, by immersing malleable iron in a bath of cast iron. A steel manufactory is said to have been set up by Benjamin Huntsman near Sheffield in 1740. It was about 1800, however, before steel fairly became the fashion. The greatest boost to the trade came from Bessemer in 1850.

Maids of Moods.

"Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?"

"We wouldn't think of expecting it. Muriel is temperamental, and Zaza is intense."—Pittsburg Post.

Hadn't Settled.

Bacon—And you say your brother has settled in Canada? Egbert—No, I didn't say so. I think he went there to get out of settling.—Yonkers Statesman.

A New Year House Party

The Trick That Resulted In a Wedding

By JOHN C. GASSOWAY

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"Papa, tell us a New Year story," said my oldest daughter, Grace, aged fourteen.

"Do!" chimed in all the rest.

"A New Year's story? I don't know any stories at all, much less a New Year's story."

"You *must* know a New Year's story," said little Ben. "This is New Year's eve, and we must have a New Year's eve story."

"I know something that happened to me at a New Year's house party before any of you children were born, but it isn't a story. Stories are something that are made up, you know. This incident really happened."

"Oh, that's the best kind of a story!" cried Grace.

"I like 'em better than any other kind," said Susie, climbing up into my lap. "Go on, papa."

"Go on!" chimed all the rest, so I went on as follows:

"When I was a young man I was invited to the country place of my friend Mr. Beach—you all know Mr. Beach, the bald gentleman with mutton chop whiskers who often comes here—to spend the first week of the new year. I found a merry party, I assure you—half a dozen boys and half a dozen girls, all ready for a frolic. What makes such parties pleasant is that those who make them up throw off the conventionalities of society and give one another a lot of leeway in everything. Besides, every one is ready for any kind of a prank and no offense taken. We were constantly playing little tricks on one another, each trying when sold to appear unconscious of having been sold. I remember one of the girls at dinner gave one of the fellows an imitation cream cake filled with cotton instead of cream. He bit

"TOSSED THE STICKPIN BACK TO ME."

it unsuspectingly, but rather than admit the sell he ate the cake with well feigned relish.

"New Year's eve we saw the old year out with a lot of merrymaking, singing 'Auld Lang Syne' hand in hand standing in a circle. At 1 o'clock in the morning we all went upstairs to our rooms. When I got into bed I discovered that I couldn't get my feet more than halfway down in the sheets. It at once occurred to me that they had been scotched—that is, the upper sheet had been folded halfway down in the bed, and it was this fold that I was trying to get into.

"We were playing so many pranks on one another that I knew at once some of the girls had played the trick on me. I fancied some of them might be in the hall listening to hear any expressions of vexation I might give way to, so I uttered never a word. Instead I slipped out of bed and groped in the dark for a bath robe, which I put on and trod noiselessly in my bare feet to the door.

"We were not used to locking our doors; at least I didn't lock mine. I only shut it. Finding it ajar, I was sure some girl or girls were outside listening to enjoy my wrath at not being able to get my legs down between the sheets. Suddenly throwing the door wide open, I ran right into a figure which I knew by her apparel was a girl. Both my arms went around her neck, and I rained kisses all over her face. She struggled hard and suddenly gave vent to an 'Ouch!'

"Thinking that I had hurt her, I released my hold, and I heard her running along the hall and down to the floor below where the girls slept, we young fellows all occupying rooms above. Going into my room, I lighted the gas, in order to fix my bed so that I could sleep in it. I noticed a drop of blood on my bath robe. Presently I went to the door again, and on the floor just beyond the sill something glittered. Reaching for it, I picked up a stickpin with a pearl for a head. I inferred that it had pricked the girl I had held in my arms and drawn a drop or two of blood.

"The next morning at breakfast what was my surprise to see six girls, each with a bit of court plaster on her neck just below the ear.

"'Aha, my beauties!' I exclaimed to myself. 'You have formed a union in order to prevent my knowing which one of you scotched my sheets and got kissed and scratched for the trouble. The stickpin evidently left its mark on the culprit and, like the girl in the 'Arabian Nights' Entertainments,' who, seeing a door chalked and suspecting some villainy, chalked all the other doors, you have all put on court plaster. Well, I have the girl both, and now the battle [illegible] will be one of you grant I [illegible]

[illegible] each one of the men, asking him if he had noticed it the evening before on any of the girls. But men are awfully stupid about women's dress, and not one of them could give me any information. There were none of the girls who did not know the ownership, but I might as well have applied at a government circumlocution office for the settlement of a claim as ask any one of them. I should have been sent round the circle indefinitely.

"That evening at dinner I wore the stickpin in my scarf. It was great fun to watch the girls as they caught sight of it. Not a girl betrayed anything more than a slight change in expression; but, since they all showed that, I was no wiser as to the ownership.

"We fellows had carefully examined the jewel at the head of the pin and agreed that it was a real pearl of considerable value. I thought of a way to force the owner to declare herself. During the dinner I asked the party, 'Who in history dissolved in vinegar a pearl of great value?'

"'Cleopatra!' cried one of the girls.

"'I don't believe the story,' said one of the fellows who was in the secret of what I was about to do.

"'Why not?' I asked of him.

"'No one would do such a thing.'

"'I wouldn't mind doing it myself,' I replied.

"'I'd like to bet you won't.'

"'How much?'

"'I'll go you a tenner you don't dissolve the pearl you wear in your scarf.'

"'I take the bet.'

"Half the men at the table made side bets, and, pouring some vinegar from a cruet into a wineglass and taking the pin from my scarf, I put it in head down. I knew the pearl couldn't have cost less than $50, but besides the bet I have mentioned I made several more to win about half the cost of a new pin. But girls were not likely to take that into consideration, and the owner of the pin was forced to see her jewel put in jeopardy without knowing that if it were injured she would get another. Nevertheless she looked on with apparent indifference.

"'This is carrying a joke too far,' exclaimed one of the girls in a protesting voice. 'Lou, you're silly to let him ruin that beautiful pearl.'

"The moment the name was spoken and the girl named Lou blushed I took the pin out of the wineglass, dropped it in a glass of water, then wiped it with my handkerchief. It did not appear to have been in the slightest degree damaged, but it had not been in the vinegar half a minute. Then I handed it across the table to the owner, and every one except herself burst into a laugh.

"The trouble in such pranks is that those who come out ahead enjoy them immensely, but those who come out behind don't see it in the same light. Lou, with a very sober face, tossed the stickpin back to me, saying that she had no use for a pearl that had had the gloss taken off it by being steeped in vinegar. I told her that an exact duplicate would be furnished her and she was also welcome to the one she claimed had been damaged. To this she replied that the 'damaged' one had been given her by a very dear friend and prized especially on that account. 'No,' she added, 'you have ruined my keepsake and you can't replace it. All I ask of you is to drop the subject. I don't wish either the old pin or a new one.'

"Here was a pretty kettle of fish. Instead of coming out of the affair triumphant I was in a hole.

"The rest of that New Year's gathering was very hard on me. All the girls treated me coolly, saying that I had spoiled the pleasure of the party by retaliating for a harmless joke with a serious one. Some of the men seemed to think that the girls were assuming all this common sense, that Lou wasn't miffed at all and the whole thing was a put up job to turn the tables on me. These arguments didn't make me feel any better. Lou would scarcely speak to me, and every girl gave me to understand that I had treated her shamefully.

"If a girl wishes to make a young man fall in love with her the quickest way to accomplish her object is to make him think he has injured her and treat him accordingly. Lou's contemptuous treatment of me set me wild. I couldn't eat. I couldn't sleep. Finally I went to her and told her that if she wouldn't forgive me—for something I hadn't done, mind you—I would blow my stupid brains out. She forgave me, and the effect was so delicious that I blurted out that I loved her and couldn't live without her. She tumbled to this at once.

"The most aggravating part of it all was that before the party broke up I overheard one of the girls saying to the other, 'I knew Lou would get him; she played the part beautifully!'"

I paused in my story and waited for criticisms. I always like to hear when I tell children stories what they are going to say about them. I would rather have the criticism of a child on any tale a child can understand than that of the best literary critic.

"Papa," said Susie, "isn't it funny that Lou's name was the same as mamma's?"

"It is kind of queer," I replied, "isn't it?" And they both had the same faculty of getting ahead of me in the end. One Lou did it in the beginning and the other has done it ever since."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Eternal Feminine.

A little girl has been attending a school that is new to her.

She was asked if she had met another little girl who was a pupil in the same school.

"Oh, yes," she replied, "she spoke to me the first day I was there."

"And what did she say?"

"Why, she said, 'Does my petticoat show?'"—Exchange.

Ends Winters Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, eczema and sprains. Only 25c at Moro Pharmacy.

He Was Anxious.

A couple of zealous anglers were fishing for the first time in a sheet of water rented for the purpose when one of them through carelessness fell in. His friend, after great exertion, brought him to land, but it was a long time before he recovered consciousness. No sooner had he opened his eyes, however, than the other asked him, "Tell me, did you see a lot of fish?"—London Tit-Bits.

Saved From Awful Death.

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A D McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. Its the best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, all bronchial troubles, it has no equal, 50c. and $1. trial bottle free at Moro Pharmacy.

A Million Bricks.

A million common bricks, if piled without mortar, would make a cube measuring about forty feet.

Wants to Help Some One.

For thirty years J F Boyer, of Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for all distress from backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, lassitude and kidney disorders. He shows that Electric Bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles," he writes, "wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for liver trouble, dyspepsia, blood disorders, female complaints and malaria. Try them. 50c at Moro Pharmacy.

Unsatisfactory.

"Why is a kiss over the telephone like a straw hat?"

"Because it is not felt!"

Banks on Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A Schingeck, 647 Elm St. Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequaled for biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headaches, chills, malaria and debility. 25c at Moro Pharmacy.

Mushroom Poisoning.

The best thing to do in case of "mushroom poisoning" is to partake freely of pure olive oil.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. L. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

Rings Around Their Necks.

The women of Bayanzi, on the Kongo, wear wedding rings of brass welded around their necks.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Contrariwise.

Customer—What kind is your best sausage? Dealer—My best, madam, is my wurst.—Baltimore American.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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

Mettie McKibben, Plaintiff,
vs.
Byron McKibben, Defendant.

To Byron McKibben, 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 27th day of January, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you, to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself on the grounds of desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for 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 15th day of December, 1910, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 16th day of December, 1910.

W. B. DAGGETT, Attorney for Plaintiff

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

Mesa P Martin, Plaintiff,
vs
Patrick E Martin, Defendant.

To Patrick E Martin, the above named defendant.

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 20th day of January, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you: to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself, on the grounds of desertion and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six 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 William Henrichs, County Judge of said Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 7th day of December, 1910, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 9th day of December, 1910.

E. B DUFUR,
Attorney for Plaintiff

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WEAK WEARY WOMEN

Learn The Cause of Daily Woes Then End Them.

When the back aches and throbs
When the housework is torture
When night brings no rest nor sleep.
When urinary disorders set in
Women's lot is a weary one.
There is a way to escape these woes.
Doan's Kidney Pills cures such ills
Have cured women here in Moro
This is one Moro woman's testimony.

Mrs. H U Martin, of Moro, Oregon, says: I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills highly. My back ached severely and my health became all run down as the result of disordered kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these difficulties and proved of benefit in every way."

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.

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

Pearl E Purdy, Plaintiff,
vs.
L D Purdy, Defendant

To L D Purdy, 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 13th day of January, 1911, 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 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 an order of the Hon R R Butler, Circuit Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 21st day of October, 1910, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 2d day of December, 1910.

J H UPTON Attorney for Plaintiff

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SHERIFF SALE

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of an execution in foreclosure and decree issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, to me directed, dated the 30th day of November 1910, in a suit therein pending wherein Ferd H Dietzel is plaintiff, T Clay Neece, Susan E Neece his wife; John P Neece, M Rachel Neece his wife; William B Neece, Georgia Neece his wife, Ellis Neece Mrs Ellis Neece, Grace Neece, John Clark, Ray Neece, Theoursia Tozier and James Tozier are defendants, commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 22d day of November 1910, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants herein above named for $200 00 with interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum, from the 9th day of October 1908, and for $75.00 attorney fees and the further sum of $15.50 costs, and accruing costs, I will on

Thursday, January 12th, 1911,

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 north west quarter of the south east quarter, the south east quarter of the north west quarter, and the west half of the north east quarter of section thirty-four township five south of range seventeen east of the Willamette meridian, in Sherman county, Oregon, containing 160 acres.

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

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O. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

Southbound passenger daily		Distance fr Biggs	Time Table Aug. 21, 1910 STATIONS	Northbound passenger daily	
6.45	pm	70	Shaniko	7.15	am
6.00		57	Wilcox	7.50	
5.55		52	Kent	8.00	
5.30		45	Bourbon	8.20	
5.05		38	Grass Valley	8.45	
4.45		30	Erskine	8.55	
4.30		27	Moro	9.10	
4.20		23	DeMoss	9.20	
4.10		19	McDoneld	9.35	
3.55		16	Sandon	9.50	
3.50		14	Klondike	9.55	
3.35		9	Wasco	10.10	
3.15		7	Sink	10.25	
3.05		5	Gibson	10.30	
2.45	Lv	0	Biggs	10.55	Ar
2.44	Lv	0	Biggs	10.55	Ar
2.32		4	Des Chutes	11.03	
2.25		8	Celilo	11.10	
2.15		13	Sumit	11.20	
2.00		20	The Dalles	11.35	

For information and rates, apply to A. ROSE, Agent, Moro, Or.

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THE VERY BEST

dentistry on the Pacific Coast is executed here. We have built up our reputation on it. You can depend on quality and cannot get better painless work anywhere, no matter how much you pay.

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We finish plate and bridge work for out-of-town patrons in one day if desired. Painless extraction free when plates or bridge work is ordered. Consultation free.

Molar Crowns	$5.00
22k Bridge Teeth	4.00
Gold Fillings	1.00
Enamel Fillings	1.00
Silver Fillings	.50
Good Rubber Plates	5.00
Best Red Rubber Plates	7.50
Painless Extraction	.50

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All work fully guaranteed for fifteen years.

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Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford.

SUNDAY DINNERS 35c.

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VINTON HOTEL

Grass Valley, Oregon.

Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited.

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WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT

HOTEL OREGON

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M. C. DICKINSON, Manager.

Corner of 7th and Stark Street.

It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates $1 per day and up

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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.

ESMOND HOTEL

OSCAR ANDERSON, Manager.

Cor. Front and Morrison Sts. Portland, Oregon.

Free Buss to and from Trains. Rates 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. European plan. Sherman County headquarters.

A GOOD CLEAN FAMILY HOTEL.

HOOD RIVER

HOTEL OREGON

New brick building newly furnished. Sherman county people made welcome at all times One block from depot. Rates 50c and up.

E. C. SMITH, MANAGER

On your way

TO AND FROM PORTLAND

You are cordially invited to make the

HOTEL DALLES

Your resting place between trains at The Dalles, Oregon,

An excellent restaurant at moderate prices.

UMATILLA HOUSE

T. N. CROFTON, Proprietor

THE DALLES, OREGON.

Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Electric Call Bells. O. R. & N. Local Trains stop at front door. Railway Ticket office in the Lobby.

HOTEL RATES TO SUIT YOU.