The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....APRIL 7, 1911

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.

"HERO OF FORT FISHER."

Noted Exploit of the Late General Newton M. Curtis.

General Newton Martin Curtis, the hero of Fort Fisher and author of "From Bull Run to Chancellorsville," who recently died in New York city, was born in St. Lawrence county, N. Y., May 21, 1835, where he still had, at Ogdensburg, a home. He attended the Gouverneur Wesleyan seminary.

The day after Fort Sumter surrendered to the Confederates it was suggested in the town of De Peyster, N. Y., where he was living, that it send fourteen men to Ogdensburg to form part of a company that should join the Union forces. Curtis, then twenty-six years old, was for organizing a company and taking it to Ogdensburg to join a regiment there.

He started in to raise a company before President Lincoln called for volunteers and in April was in Albany with eighty men, whose services, along with his own, he wanted to offer. The little company was made a part of the Sixteenth New York, and young Curtis was its captain. He was at the first battle of Bull Run and served with the Army of the Potomac until the battle of Antietam. He was wounded during the peninsular campaign, after which he was promoted to be lieutenant colonel of the One Hundred and Forty-second regiment. He was soon made its colonel, and it was with that command he saw his hardest fighting.

The exploit oftenest connected with his name was the assault and capture of Fort Fisher, which was a strong seacoast fortification in North Carolina between Cape Fear river and the Atlantic ocean. It resisted all attacks until the winter of 1864-5. His regiment was part of a force under the command of General Butler which was landed near the fort.

Colonel Curtis led his men close up to the fort while the fleet bombarded it. General Butler gave up the fight and ordered Colonel Curtis to retire. The colonel and his men remained near the walls of the fort. He kept sending back word that he could take it if his superior would let him. He finally retired after the fourth order directing him to do so.

Upon the return of the expedition to Fort Monroe General Grant, hearing of the colonel's exploit, sent for him and asked a lot of information about the seacoast fortification, and the colonel was brevetted a brigadier general. General Grant ordered that another attempt be made on the fort, replacing General Butler with General Terry. Another brigade was added to the force.

General Curtis' brigade advanced by degrees, lying down flat and then running forward ten or fifteen yards. The enemy got in one volley at them, which was ineffective, and by that time the attackers were just under the walls of the fort and below the plane of fire. The attackers scaled the walls and took the bastion nearest the Cape Fear river, and then began a stubborn fight toward the seacoast end, driving the garrison from one traverse to another.

Though wounded four times during the day, General Curtis kept his command until sunset, when an exploding shell sent a piece of metal against his head, knocking him senseless and robbing him of his left eye. He remained unconscious five hours, and it was thought that he was dead. His obituary was written by the New York newspaper correspondents. He was commissioned brigadier general after that exploit and some years later received a medal of honor for his services there.

Clever Johnny.

Teacher—Why is a field of grass like a person older than yourself? Johnny—Because it is past your age (pasturage).

Teacher—What is the best way to raise strawberries? Johnny—With a spoon.

Teacher—How can a person make his coat last? Johnny—Make his pants and vest first.

Teacher—When is a man duplicated? Johnny—When he is beside himself.

Teacher—What is it that occurs twice in a moment, once in a minute and not once in a thousand years? Johnny—The letter M.

A Bath a Year.

The bath, it is said, is the measure of civilization. He who bathes once a day must be a better human being than he who bathes once a week, once a month or, like the Mexican Indians, once a year. There is a belief among these people that to bathe is to court sickness and death. There was a sick boy in a hut where a friend of mine stopped one day and [illegible] suggested to the father that a bath might cure him. The father held up his hands in horror.

"A bath! That would kill him!" he exclaimed. "I never bathed in my life, and my children never bathed and never will."

Down in the Low Countries, however, they do bathe once a year.—Outing.

FORBEARANCE.

The little I have seen of the world teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through, the brief pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends, I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with him from whose hand it came.—Longfellow.

The Three Mrs. Jenkinses

Their Husbands Lied to Them, but Were Forgiven

By F. A. MITCHEL

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There is a mission station on an island in the Pacific ocean where clergymen work among the aborigines. Not long ago Dr. Snively, the head of the mission, a married man with a family, suddenly awakened to the fact that there were four bachelors on the island who could no longer be kept there on account of the loneliness of their situation. True, they had one another for company, but there were no women except natives, and men cannot expect to live without woman's society.

There was a mission consisting entirely of women on a neighboring island, and Mrs. Snively advised her husband to learn if wives could not be imported from that station. Mr. Jenkins, the principal one of the assistants, had precipitated matters by resigning.

"FORGIVE YOUR HUSBANDS."

Mr. Jenkins was a man of forty, while the other three assistants were youngsters. It was determined to make an experiment of getting wives for the bachelors of the mission and to begin with Mr. Jenkins. Mrs. Snively informed him as delicately as possible that she would write to the lady superintendent of the neighboring mission, asking if any of the young ladies at work there could be induced to come over and marry him. Mr. Jenkins thought well of the proposition and said that if the plan could be carried out to his satisfaction he would withdraw his resignation.

Mrs. Snively sent a letter by a vessel that ran irregularly between the islands, propounding the plan and recommending Mr. Jenkins very highly. It so happened that the young women missionaries had tired of one another's exclusive society and no difficulty was met in securing a wife for Mr. Jenkins. Miss Amelia Edmonds, twenty-two and comely, volunteered to go and look into the matter.

It so happened that Mr. Arnold, one of the younger of the assistants, was at the dock when the lady arrived. He had not seen a white girl for a year. Indeed, so lonely was he for woman's society that he was meditating putting in his resignation. He approached Miss Edmonds, lifted his hat and asked if he could be of assistance to her. The girl stammered, blushed and finally told him that she had come to marry Mr. Jenkins.

"I am Mr. Jenkins," said Arnold.

The accusing angel who flew up to heaven's chancery with the lie blushed as he gave it in, and the recording angel who wrote it down dropped a tear on it and blotted it out for ever.

The next day Jenkins told Snively that a ship had arrived from the woman's mission and a girl had come, who had been married to Arnold. He didn't think this was treating him fairly. Snively told him that there must be some mistake, but he would make inquiries, and if it were so he would send for another girl. This satisfied Jenkins, and he agreed to wait Snively sent at once for a second girl.

Another of the youngsters, Chippendale, was very thick with Arnold, and Arnold told him how he had fallen heir to a wife. The same day Chippendale heard Mrs. Snively tell her husband that she had written for another girl for Jenkins. Chippendale thought he could do what Arnold had done, and the day the ship bearing Miss Winterton arrived was on the dock, introduced himself to her as Mr. Jenkins, and she disappeared in the same manner as Miss Edmonds.

As soon as Jenkins heard of the second lady's arrival and marriage he went in high dudgeon to Mr. Snively and protested against such treatment.

"Already," he said, "two of my wives have been kidnaped."

"Neither the law nor the church allows but one," replied the superintendent.

"Accept my resignation at once."

"Suppose we try it again. This time you'd better be on the dock when the lady arrives."

"I'll do it," snorted Jenkins.

The third lady who was sent for to be the wife of Mr. Jenkins was Miss Larkins. By this time Mr. Swinton, now the only unmarried man on the island except Jenkins, had heard that wives were to be had for the first comer and that another girl would soon arrive. On the morning this third lady was to arrive, pacing the dock, Swinton saw Jenkins there waiting for the ship to come in. Swinton hired a boat and pulled far out into the harbor. Presently the ship bearing Mr. Jenkins' third wife hove in sight. When the vessel came up abreast of Swinton he hailed her.

"Who are you and what do you want?" asked the captain.

"My name is Jenkins, and I'm expecting a lady."

A young woman leaning over the ship's side blushed and told the captain she thought she was the lady expected.

"Do you wish to join him?" asked the skipper.

"I suppose so."

Steps were lowered, and the girl went down into the boat with Swinton.

When the ship reached the dock and Jenkins inquired for the third wife that had been sent for him and he was informed that a lady had got into a boat with a man in the offing, although a clergyman, he broke the third commandment and, going to Mr. Snively, abused him so roundly that the superintendent was obliged to call in Mrs. Snively to mollify him.

Mrs. Snively told Jenkins that since all the juniors now had wives there would be no further trouble and promised to send for another wife for him. She did so and was informed by the superintendent of the woman's mission that no more wives could be spared for Mr. Jenkins. Three had already been sent him, and it looked as if some Bluebeard business was at the bottom of the matter. She added, however, that she was greatly in need of a man on the island and if they had one to spare—one past middle age—she, a widow, would be glad to marry him.

Mrs. Snively at once communicated this information to Mr. Jenkins. He was very much disgruntled, but thought he had better go and explain the "Bluebeard business" and at the same time take a look at this fourth wife. He took the next ship to the woman's island and wrote back that he had found the superintendent a very attractive woman and he was now provided for, for the fourth and last time.

Mr. Snively ordered a Te Deum to be sung in the chapel to celebrate Mr. Jenkins' nuptials.

Meanwhile there were three Mrs. Jenkinses at Mr. Snively's mission whose husbands, having lied to them in the beginning, were waiting a favorable opportunity to make confessions and let their wives know their right names. After Mr. Jenkins left the island Mrs. Snively concluded to invite the three brides and grooms to a tea party. She wrote each bride a note of invitation, addressing her by her proper married name. But there were three husbands, each guarding his wife that she should not receive information as to the deception that had been practiced on her till he was ready to impart it himself. When Mrs. Snively's servant arrived with the invitations he was received by each one of the young clergymen, who took the invitations from him at his door.

The newly made grooms met for conference, hoping to unite on a plan, so to speak, of information. Unfortunately they could not agree. Each man went to his home resolved to make a clean breast of the matter, but no one of them was able to screw up his courage to a confession. The consequence was that when Mrs. Snively's tea party was assembled there were three ladies present, each supposing herself to be Mrs. Jenkins. The hostess was much embarrassed and introducing the brides got their names so mixed that it was positively laughable. The trouble came when she poured their tea.

"Mrs. Arnold," she said, addressing the lady who bore that name, "do you take cream and sugar in your tea?"

"Both, please. But I must correct you as to my name. I'm Mrs. Jenkins."

Mr. Arnold looked about him for a crack to drop through, and Mrs. Snively saw that the storm was about to burst.

"And you, Mrs. Chippendale?"

"Jenkins, please; sugar; no cream."

Chippendale was trying to look through the ceiling. Mrs. Snively, having poured out tea for the first and second of Mr. Jenkins' intended wives, asked Mrs. Swinton how she liked here.

"Neither sugar nor cream, please. It's really laughable how you call us by the wrong names."

Meanwhile Mr. Snively began to get the true elements of the situation through his head and glanced at the three grooms.

"Mr. Arnold," he said sternly to the man he knew had married Miss Edmonds, "I should like an explanation of how you came to marry the first wife of—I mean the lady who was intended for Mr. Jenkins."

Arnold stood up nobly.

"I saw her on the dock, sir, and she was so lovely and I wanted her so badly that I lied to her. I told her I was the man she had come to marry."

He looked at his wife as though he wondered if she were going to hurl him over a precipice. She gave him a look of reproach, which broke away before a smile. He threw his arms around her neck.

"And you, Mr. Chippendale?" asked the superintendent.

"Same here," he piped in a high key.

"Swinton?" turning to the last of the grooms.

"I'll do penance." Mr. Swinton's voice was a basso profundo.

"Ladies," said Mr. Snively impressively, "your husbands have broken the ninth commandment, but it was because of a desire to possess you. Mrs. Jenkins—I beg pardon, Mrs. Arnold and Mrs. Chippendale and Mrs. Swinton—I trust you will each and all forgive your husbands, and during next Sunday's service they shall receive the customary absolution from me."

Their Originality.

The girl students at the University of Jena have published a statement drawn up in a most formal manner to the effect that, having been accused of lack of originality, they wished the public to know that the baretta or cap which was recently adopted by them as a head covering while they remained students was made after original designs and was not copied from caps worn by either English or American students. An instructor of the institution in referring to the proclamation of originality said, "This is the first time that the woman students have courted publicity, and, true to the sex, it is in a matter of dress and not of learning; not head, but headdress."

A Hard Stunt.

"A man can do almost anything when he discovers that he must."

"Have you ever felt that you must get upstairs at 2 a. m. without waking your wife?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

GREAT STATE PARK.

Harriman's Gift to New York Provides Recreation Ground Sixty Miles Long.

Recreation for generations yet to come is provided for in the gift to the state of New York of 10,000 acres of mountain and forest on the west bank of the Hudson river and the offer of $1,000,000 made by Mrs. E. H. Harriman in carrying out the wishes of her late husband, the railroad magnate and financier. Mr. Harriman foresaw that the congestion of population which is bound to come in the succeeding decades would require that some proper provision be made for the great metropolitan district of New York city. The property which the state should acquire in order to carry out the idea would include an additional 25,000 acres near Arden as well as the land along the shore of the Hudson, which would extend the parking of the Palisades from the end of the present reservation, near Nyack, to Newburg.

As it appears in the maps now in the possession of the commissioners of the Palisades interstate park the proposed reservation in Orange and Rockland counties will extend back ten miles from the Hudson to the neighborhood of Tuxedo and will be from five to six miles in width at its broadest point. The tract combining the Harriman gift and the land to be acquired is pear shaped in form. It consists of mountains and forest and abounds in every natural charm. Whatever may be done, it is necessary that there shall be a sufficient outlet from the property in the Harriman tract to the river and as much more as is necessary to insure an adequate park for the needs of future teeming millions.

The idea had been in the mind of Mr. Harriman for years, and the obtaining of the other subscriptions has largely been due to George W. Perkins, president of the New York state Palisade commission, who for several years has been working in the interests of the plan.

Should the state of New York accept the offer of Mrs. Harriman there will be a continuous park extending along the shore of the Hudson river from Fort Lee ferry to Newburg, a distance of sixty miles. The states of New York and New Jersey, through a joint commission, were able to stop the blasting for trap rock which was ruining the Palisades and conserved the strip of the shore, including the face of the cliffs, as far as Piermont.

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. 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.

An Expert's Opinion.

A student in a medical college, while learning the use of the ophthalmoscope, was told to examine a man's eye and report upon the condition of it. The doctor-to-be adjusted the instrument and looked long searchingly into the subject's left optic. "Most remarkable," he ejaculated, with a surprised look. Readjusting the ophthalmoscope, he again carefully scrutinized the eye. "Very extraordinary indeed," he exclaimed. "I never heard of such an eye. This must be some new disease. Have you ever had an expert's opinion of it?"

"Once," was the laconic reply. "The man who put it in said it was a fine bit of glass."

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.

Why Tramps Avoid Wilkesbarre.

Mayor Lewis P. Knitten of Wilkesbarre, Pa., recently said that he believes he has solved the tramp problem. When he took office the city was the resort of numerous tramps. A few months ago he adopted the system of making every one of them caught by the police work at street cleaning from one to ten days. This was so distasteful that the news was so widely spread they now avoid the city.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams, Middleboro, Ky., "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

Kabyle Rugs.

With what greed does the lover of beautiful weavings handle the cream white fabric, with its blue, jewel-like, intricate border, or the all over figured rug, indigo blue figures with but little white showing, the blue interspersed with bits of fine red and yellow, so small in quantity as compared to the blue that it only serves to warm and mellow it, but seen near one finds that there are innumerable tiny patterns in color running through the blue, which sparkle as do the red and blue lights in the black opal.—Handicraft.

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

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

Southbound passenger daily	Distance from Biggs	Time Table Aug. 21, 1910 STATIONS	Northbound passenger daily
6.15 pm	70	Shaniko	8.15 am
5.15	57	Wilcox	8.50
5.00	52	Kent	9.00
4.45	45	Bourbon	9.20
4.20	38	Grass Valley	9.45
4.00	30	Erskine	9.55
3.45	27	Moro	10.10
3.35	23	DeMoss	10.20
3.25	19	McDonald	10.35
3.10	16	Sandon	10.50
3.05	14	Klondike	10.55
2.55	9	Wasco	11.10
2.30	7	Sink	11.25
2.20	5	Gibson	11.30
2.00	Lv 0	Biggs	11.55 Ar

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

Special Breed of Spiders.

A druggist in Birmingham, Ala., has been breeding spiders especially to catch flies in their webs.

A Genuine Child.

Uncle Gus—So this is the baby, eh? I used to look just like him at that age. What's he crying about now? Niece Susie—Oh, Uncle Gus, he heard what you said.—Chicago News.

By desiring what is perfectly good we are part of the creative power against evil.—George Eliot.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

Alimony.

"What is alimony, ma?"

"It is a man's cash surrender value."—Town Topics.

Peat.

The calorific value of peat freshly dug and untreated is estimated at one-tenth that of coal.

Fine Distinction.

Black — I buy all of my wife's dresses. Brown—So do I, but I never pick them out.—St. Louis Star.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order from the County Court of the state of Oregon for Sherman county, made and entered of record on the 6th day of March, 1911, in the matter of the estate of P M Ruggles, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will from and after Friday, the 7th day of April, 1911, proceed to sell at private sale all of the following described real property of said estate, to-wit: All of the estate, right, title and interest which the said P M Ruggles, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to Lot Eleven [11] of Section Thirty [30], in Township One [1] South of Range Nineteen [19] East of Willamette Meridian; and lots Two [2], Five [5] and Six [6], in Section Thirty one [31], in Township One [1] South of Range Nineteen [19] East of Willamette Meridian, all of said real property being situated in the Counties of Sherman and Gilliam, State of Oregon.

Together with all the tenements, hereditaments, and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

TERMS OF SALE

At private sale, for cash or upon credit; the entire tract of land herein described to be sold as a whole, on the following terms, to-wit: Not less than $100.00 of the purchase price to be paid in cash, and a term of credit not exceeding one year on the remainder; purchaser to execute and deliver a promissory note or notes of approved form, and secure the same by a first mortgage on the same premises. All of said deferred payments shall bear interest at not less than eight per cent per annum. Said sale will be subject to resale and confirmation by the court in the same manner as other sales of property by administrators or executors.

Dated at Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, this 10th day of March, 1911.

Date of first publication March 10, 1911.

Date of last publication April 7, 1911.

O. N. RUGGLES,
Administrator of the estate of P. M. Ruggles, deceased. [5t.m10a7.73

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

Geo. H. Witter, Plaintiff,
vs.
Effie E. Witter, Defendant.

To Effie E. Witter, 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 herein, to-wit, on or before the 21st day of April, 1911, and if you fail so to 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 ground 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, County Judge of the Sherman County Court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 6th day of March 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 10th day of March, 1911.

First publication March 10, 1911.
Last publication April 21, 1911.

BRYANT & WHEALDON
Attorneys for Plaintiff
7t,m10-21.70]

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

Dana G. Armstrong, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles Armstrong, Defendant.

To Charles Armstrong 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 28th day of April, 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 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 of Sherman Co., duly made on the 14th day of March, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 17th day of March, 1911.

ALLAN R. JOY, Attorney
for Plaintiff
7m17-28.83]

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

Charles S. Elton, Plaintiff,
vs.
Anna DeForest Elton, Defendant.

To Anna DeForest Elton, 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 28th day of April, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, the 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 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 of Sherman Co., duly made on the 14th day of March, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 17th day of March, 1911.

ALLAN R. JOY, Attorney
for Plaintiff
7m17-28.83]

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