

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.

A Legend

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

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When I was abroad last summer I visited a German American friend of mine who had got rich in America making beer and with the proceeds bought one of those ruined castles on the Rhine, repaired it and spent his summers there. We were sitting one afternoon in a room facing the west. The weather being warm, the blinds were closed to keep out the sun. Seeing what I supposed to be a silver coin on the floor, I arose, went to it and was about to pick it up when I saw that it was one of those little round sun images that will come through a chink. Shuster, my host, laughed at me and said:

"That reminds me of a legend about this castle. It was formerly owned by Baron Hugner. The story goes that the baron was a great gambler. When he succeeded to the castle a lot of money went with it. You see, it lies on one of two hills, and a road has always led between them down to the river. This road was frequented by merchants who took goods down to the Rhine for shipment by water. When the baron saw a party of them in the distance he had only to swoop down on them, levy a tribute of some 25 to 50 per cent of the value of their goods for toll, and there you are. "This baron was a cunning fellow. He inherited the property just about the time that people got virtuous, and it wasn't considered any more the way for a nobleman to rob. He did it after this by serving the sovereign, and when his king pounced upon a state or a duchy or something like that the baron got a slice.

"Well, as I was saying, Baron Hugner was rich, a gambler and withal virtuous. He gambled all day, and he gambled all night. Now, the legend has it that the devil had for centuries been interested in the wealth the baron had extorted from the merchants and wanted his share. But he didn't want it in money. He has no use for material, only spiritual things. What he wanted was the share of the plunder was a soul, and the soul he had set his villainous heart on was Baron Hugner's.

"The way the devil managed to get a hold on the baron was through his passion for play. Whenever Hugner gambled the devil stood behind him and so influenced him to make his bets that gradually every bit of the gold that the Hugners had for centuries taken from the merchants went by the board. Then one day when the baron had lost it all the devil came into the room disguised as a Jew and told him that he would discount his note for a large sum without his security or interest. When Hugner came to find out what the devil wanted in lieu of security and interest it was the usual thing Satan hungers for—his soul.

"The transaction was completed, the consideration—the soul—to be delivered six months after date without grace. The baron was furnished with a thousand pieces of gold, with which he went on gambling and gradually recovered all he had lost, getting his financial affairs into a satisfactory condition a few days before his note came due.

"The night before Hugner's soul was to be delivered the baron had a dream. He dreamed that an angel appeared to him and said: 'Tomorrow Satan will claim your soul in lieu of his interest in the plunder exacted in the past by your ancestors from merchants. It is not meet that he should reap this benefit. Tomorrow when he comes for you tell him that you can win money from him without even a piece of money so big as a head of a pin. He will demur to that. Then offer to bet him the soul of your oldest son that you can do what you have said.'

"When the baron awoke it seemed that he had really seen the angel and received the advice. Hugner was scarcely out of bed before a stranger called and asked to see him. The baron recognized at once the fiend who had called for his soul. With a faint hope he obeyed the instructions of his dream. The devil accepted the challenge, and they sat down before a board used on that day something like the one that was used on that day. The devil dealt and, seeing what he thought was a silver coin on the green, turned up a card that was a green, examining the coin he threw the baron one of equal value.

"I would especially call your attention," said the baron, "to the fact that what you thought was a coin is only a round sun spot coming in through a chink in the window blind." "Upon my word," said the devil, "I believe you are right."

"I think we are quits," pursued the baron, "and my soul is my own."

"The devil answered never a word, but got up from the table, went out of the door and never returned. But that night he sent a fierce storm of lightning and hail that partly destroyed the castle, and it had never been occupied till I came here myself."

My host assured me that all of the people at the foot of the Schloss knew of this legend and that most of them believed it.

It is these legends that make the ruins of German castles more interesting than they would be were they mere piles of stone and mortar. I spent quite awhile with my friend the baron, and my fascination for his home steadily grew till my departure.

His Jeweled Snuffbox

It Came Near Breaking His Engagement

By SARAH G. BROWNE

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Edwin Wheaton's ancestors had always been rich. He was born and raised amid the comforts of wealth, but was deprived of them by the tenacity of his heart. Never was he known to turn a deaf ear to any application, reasonable or unreasonable. At first when a friend applied to him for a loan he would write him a check for the amount. Then when he could not produce the cash he would endorse the friend's note, which he was invariably called on to pay at maturity. He canceled these obligations by the sacrifice of his property till it was all gone; then his indorsements were no longer acceptable to bankers.

Loans, private gifts to needy individuals and charity subscriptions finally reduced Mr. Wheaton's property to the following articles to wit: His wardrobe, including one threadbare dress suit, one opera hat and one snuffbox set with jewels that had come down to him in the line of succession from his grandfather. These were his assets. His liabilities were sundry small bills due to tradesmen, most of which were considered uncollectible and many of which the creditors would never press on account of the orders they had filled to their debtor when he was rich and on which they had reaped large profits.

Mr. Wheaton's dress suit and opera hat were the only articles necessary to his maintaining the position in society to which he had been born. The lovely traits there were in him, re-enforced by an especially pleasant smile, did the rest. He was loved by many young ladies, but all except one felt that their fortunes or expectations, however great, needed strengthening rather than weakening by marriage. Miss Florence Twiss possessed a for-



"BRING IT TO ME," SHE CONCLUDED.

tune in his own right and felt that she would rather add to Mr. Edwin Wheaton with his dress suit, opera hat and jeweled snuffbox than another man with stocks and bonds and houses and lands.

I will not positively assert that Mr. Wheaton chose her for the reason Miss Twiss was in love with him, for his heart was plenty large enough to take them all in. Their loves evaporated in tears and sighs. That of Miss Twiss materialized. She gave him every encouragement. He returned her love, differing from the loves he bore the others in this—that his love for Miss Twiss was not snuffed out as in the other cases by her announcing her engagement to some one else.

Mr. Wheaton was emboldened to propose to Miss Twiss. She knew very well his circumstances; but, yielding to a natural desire in girls to better their lot, she asked him as to his property.

"It's largely in notes," he replied.

"What kind of notes?"

"Loans such as those in which banks invest their funds."

"With good security, I suppose?"

"First rate security."

"Bonds or real estate?"

"Neither. They all bear the name of an indorser."

"Mention some of them."

"Oh, that wouldn't be honorable, you know. They wouldn't like to have it known that they are in the money market for funds."

"I understand. I wouldn't have you give your friends away for the world, although they have made permanent loans of you. I trust you have held on to that jeweled snuffbox you set so much store by."

"I certainly have," he exclaimed, with great pride in having preserved one thing.

"Well," said Miss Twiss, "I'll give you an answer later. When a girl thinks of marrying a man with a heart so big that property is reduced to one jeweled snuffbox, snuff taking being out of fashion, she needs to think hard."

"Then I may hope?"

"Yes, you may hope."

"And I may have a kiss, mayn't I?"

"One little bit of a kiss."

Wheaton took the kiss, and in this respect it seemed that he was as good as borrowing as he was at lending, for he drew on the permission till the account was frightfully overdrawn.

Now, it happened that Mr. Wheaton was sadly in need of shoes. Like most people who do not know when, how and why they are most attractive, he deemed it essential to the success of his suit with Miss Twiss that he

should keep up appearances. He did not realize that his necessities were his chief assets with the girl who loved him. He went to a fashionable bootmaker in the hope of being permitted to enlarge his already shabby pair of boots. While he was endeavoring to soften the man's heart he was horror-stricken at seeing the object of his love enter the shop.

Wheaton, seeing no way of retreat, advanced toward Miss Twiss and greeted her as heartily as if he were really delighted to see her. She had come in to order footwear and was surprised to learn that Mr. Wheaton had his boots made by her shoemaker. He turned the topic of conversation to other matters and as soon as possible got away from Miss Twiss and the shoemaker.

The latter conceived the idea of turning this chance meeting in his shop to account. He saw in it a way to collect his unpaid bill against Wheaton. Knowing the young man's idiosyncrasy, he would have been loath to let Miss Twiss see her. Wheaton considered that all between him and his love was at stake. It would never do for him to refuse to give to a solicitor who had been sent to him by the lady he hoped to marry. Asking the lady to wait, he took his snuffbox around the corner to a pawnshop, borrowed \$25 on it and gave the money to the solicitor.

Miss Twiss had noticed Mr. Wheaton's embarrassment when she had met him at the shoemaker's and divined the cause. She thought the matter over and sent a messenger to the shop, directing him to pay Mr. Wheaton's bill and take a receipt. The shoemaker, supposing the messenger to come from Wheaton, receipted his bill, which amounted to \$20, and returned \$5, with a note confessing the stratagem by which he had collected the account.

Of course the note and the surplus amount went to Miss Twiss. She was very much surprised and at the same time amused. She inferred that the last article possessed by her lover, the snuffbox, had gone to pawnbrokers. She telephoned Mr. Wheaton that she would like him to call.

"Ned," she said when he came, "I have had a long struggle with myself about accepting you. You have been so imprudent, or, rather, so tender hearted, that everything you had has gone except your jeweled snuffbox. My heart, I am sorry to say, has triumphed over my better judgment. I will marry you, but I am determined that the one thing you possess shall not be bestowed on some leech or for charity or find its way to the pawnshop. Bring it to me," she concluded.

"Not tonight!" exclaimed Ned, both delighted and in mortal dread.

"Yes, tonight. You have not far to go."

"But, you know, it is a heirloom. I must have time to consider the propriety of parting with it. It has been bequeathed to the eldest son of the eldest son, to go down in that line forever. Have I a right to give it to any one?"

"That's the reason I wish it. I desire to make sure that it goes to your eldest son."

"But—"

"No more 'buts,' please, but the snuffbox. If you refuse me, shall consider that you don't trust me; that you love the box better than you love me."

"You know that I love you."

"Then prove it. Go and get the box."

"But, sweetheart—darling—I can't get it before morning. Sensible of my disposition to let things slip through my fingers, I put it in a safe place."

"The girl smiled."

"It is in a safe," he added.

"Who's safe?"

"One who has a deep interest in me."

"An interest of \$25. Come, Ned, I know your snuffbox is a good one. You pawned it to get the money you gave the woman I sent you to get a subscription for the orphan's home."

Ned bowed his head.

"Why did you yield to her?"

"Consider the poor fatherless and motherless children."

"You are very weak."

"I know it. How I ever interested a girl so superior to myself I can't conceive."

"If I marry you I fear you'll give away everything I possess."

"I don't see how I can do that since you possess it."

"Well, I'm in a very despondent state of mind today about your pawning the snuffbox. Come and see me tomorrow."

Ned borrowed a dozen or more kisses and left her much relieved that the affair had not induced her to break with him forever. He went from her to the shoemaker who had jeopardized him and so represented the enormity of his offense that the repentant man gave him credit for another pair of shoes.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheaton are married and seem to get on very well. He speaks truly when he said he would not be able to give away what he didn't possess.

Kaffir Banking.

The Kaffirs have a simple method of banking. Before setting out to trade they select one of their number as their banker and put all their money in his bag. When an article is purchased by any of those who are in this combine the price is taken by the banker from the bag, counted several times and then paid to the seller, after which all the bank depositors cry out to the banker in the presence of two witnesses selected. "You owe me so much." This is then repeated by the witnesses. The general accounting comes between the banker and his several depositors when all the purchases have been made, after which all the natives go home.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Henriette Kaseberg, deceased, has filed his final report and account as such administrator in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, and that Monday the 5th day of June, 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said court has been appointed by said court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published April 28th, 1911. J. R. KASEBERG, Administrator of the estate of Henriette Kaseberg, deceased. E. V. LITTLEFIELD, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of John G. Kaseberg, deceased, has filed his final report and account as such administrator in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, and that Monday the 5th day of June, 1911, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said court has been appointed by said court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Wm. A. Littlefield

Machine Tested Files.

The testing of files has been less simple than one would expect, and machine testing, substituted a few years ago for hand testing by expert workmen, has given results far from unimportant. It has condemned many files known to be good. At last it was decided to test the machine itself, and Professor W. Ripper, British engineer, reports that many experiments have been made, and that some have given normal results, while others have shown extraordinary differences in the cutting power of files appearing to be exactly alike and even of the opposite sides of the same file. The conclusion has been reached that filing in one groove seems occasionally to develop a resistant glaze on the work, preventing further cutting or at least retarding it. To remedy this the machine has been given an addition causing the file to change its path from stroke to stroke, as in hand filing, and the result is much greater apparent accuracy in the tests made.

Number of the Stars.

What is the number of the stars? No one knows. Every improvement in the art of photography seems to reveal more and more stars, and, according to Sir George Darwin, it is perhaps not excessive to guess that even today a thousand million might be counted. Scientific American.

Ireland's Lord Lieutenant.

The salary of the lord lieutenant of Ireland is £20,000 a year, and he has £1,000 for an outfit.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been all alone since my chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to eat and got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine. For sale by all dealers."

The American Voice.

I think myself that what, as much as anything else, laid the foundation of the American voice was the nervous ill health, lasting over three or four generations, of the American woman. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century and even beyond foreigners were surprised when they came across a healthy looking woman. The isolation of frontier life, the general tension of the American climate, malaria, bad diet and worse sanitation combined to turn one-half the nation into semi-invalids, and the thin, shapely, sleek women of the American West were as often as not the result of physical and nervous depression. I do not say that ill health was the sole cause, but it is undoubtedly the fact that as the health of Americans has improved so have their voices.—London Standard.

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and lose several days time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by all dealers.

Old Time Sea Foods.

A glance at the fish shops today arouses the reflection that one could have fasted with far more variety in the middle ages. Where is now the whale of yesteryear that was roasted and served on the spit or boiled with peas, the tongue and tail being the choicest parts? The porpoise, too, was a royal dish, roasted whole and eaten with mustard, when Henry VII. was king, and so was the grampus or sea wolf. The lamprey, after its one dramatic and regal performance, seems to have lost its popularity, and nobody nowadays is anxious to eat the lamprey. Many fish, however, seem to have endured throughout the ages, such as the sprat and herring, eaten especially in Lent; the oyster (officially a fish) and the anchovy, sternly anathematized by old Tobias Venner in 1620 as "food for drunkards."—London Standard.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. It will remove the soreness and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

Her Part.

"I understand that your wife collaborates with you?"

"Yes; her work aids me immensely."

"I don't believe I have ever seen any of her writings."

"She doesn't write; she prepares my meals."—Houston Post.

YOUR WORK.

You must be sure of two things—you must love your work and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin. You must not be ashamed of your work and wanting to be doing something else.—George Eliot.

Shetland Nights.

Shetland's shortest night is five hours, but her longest is over eighteen hours.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Dated and first published April 28th, 1911. J. R. KASEBERG, Administrator of the estate of John G. Kaseberg, deceased. E. V. LITTLEFIELD, Attorney for Administrator.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Wm. A. Littlefield

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

Danna 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 30th day of June, 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 your self, on the grounds of wilful desertion and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in The Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon D R Parker, Circuit Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 16th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 19th day of May, 1911.

JOHN A. BERRY, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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

Verna C Becker, Plaintiff, vs. Joseph Becker, Defendant.

To Joseph Becker, 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 30th day of June, 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 your self, on the grounds of 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 H. Hendricks, County Judge for Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 5th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

A. M. WING, Attorney for plaintiff.

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

Belle Bailey, Plaintiff, vs. W J Bailey, Defendant.

To W J Bailey, 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 30th day of June, 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 your self, 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 William Hendricks, County Judge of said Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 5th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

JAY H. HEPFON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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

William H. Cooley, Plaintiff, vs. Ida A. Cooley, Defendant.

To Ida A. Cooley, 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 30th day of June, 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 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 Hendricks, Judge of the County court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 5th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

GORDON & FAIRHIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

Samuel G. Potter, Plaintiff, vs. Elizabeth Potter, Defendant.

To Elizabeth Potter the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby commanded and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled court, on or before the 30th day of June, 1911, and if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint filed against you, to-wit: for a decree dissolving and holding for naught the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the plaintiff and yourself, and for such other, further and general relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for the period of six consecutive weeks, seven issues, in The Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published and issued weekly in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance of an order of the Hon D R Parker, Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Oregon, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

R B BUTLER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH				
South-bound passenger daily	Distance	Time Table Apr. 9, 1911	North-bound passenger daily	Distance
		STATIONS		
7.00 pm	70	Shaniko	7.30 am	70
6.00	57	Wilcox	8.15	57
5.40	52	Kent	8.30	52
5.20	45	Bourbon	8.50	45
4.50	38	Grass Valley	9.10	38
4.30	30	Erskine	9.40	30
4.10	27	Moro	9.50	27
3.55	23	DeMoss	10.05	23
3.40	19	McDonald	10.20	19
3.20	14	Sutton	10.40	14
3.15	14	Klondike	10.45	14
2.50	9	Wasco	10.55	9
2.25	7	Sink	11.25	7
2.10	5	Gibson	11.40	5
1.45	5	Biggs	11.55	5