The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY..... ..JUNE 16 1911

Personal Talk With You.

At any ti mewhen 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.

Luck Did It

By RUTH GRAHAM

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Johnny O'Neil and Kitty Bowers were two young things who loved each other and wished to marry. But Johnny, who was but twenty years old, had nothing laid up, and Kitty's father didn't purpose to support his daughter and her husband too. So he forbade the match. Philip Bowers was a farmer who prided himself on having made himself comfortable by hard work and good judgment.

"You've got to begin," he said to his would be son-in-law, "the way I began. I was a farm hand, and of every dollar I earned I saved a half. When I got a small lump together I loaned it at a big interest till I'd got enough together to buy this farm, part cash and part mortgage. I had to live close to pay the mortgage, but I did it, and now I'm prosperous."

"Didn't luck have anything to do with it?" asked Johnny.

"Not a bit. Never had any luck in my life. What I've got I've made in spite of luck."

Johnny asked Kit to meet him out on a projecting corner of her father's farm to talk matters over. They chose this spot because it was far from the house and they were not liable to interruption there. It was an unproductive piece of ground that had been tacked on to the farm in order to sell it.

Johnny and Kit looked at the situation and saw no comfort in it. John had no one to help him, and Kit knew her father too well to expect any help from him.

There was not $20 to be scraped together between the two. Kit said she would wait, but John, who was an impatient fellow, didn't wish to wait. He said that to go about the problem of life as Mr. Bowers proposed would be impossible to a man of his disposition. He told Kit that he would go out into the world and do what he could. She could wait for him or not, as she chose. If he had any luck he would come back and claim her; if not, she might marry some one else in case she got a good offer.

Kit bade him goodby with streaming eyes and went home, while he stood looking after her. When she reached a point where she would pass from his view she turned, threw him a kiss, which he returned, and then she disappeared.

The only consolation Johnny had was his pipe. He took it out of his pocket, filled it and sat down on the ground for a smoke. It was one of those warm sultry days that sometimes come just before the collapse of summer. Johnny sank lower and lower on the ground till at last he was sprawled at full length. Then he turned on his side with his nose not two inches above the earth.

"Some one," he said to himself, "must have spilled kerosene here. I can smell it." He put his nose flat down on the surface and sniffed. The odor was unmistakable. He moved a short distance, sniffed again and got the same odor. After testing several locations he found that the odor was strongest where he had first smelled it, but it was so scattered that it could not have come from the overturning of a can of kerosene. Johnny had discovered coal oil on Mr. Bower's ground.

That night he returned with a spade and dug a hole where he had first detected the odor. The deeper he dug the more perceptible the odor. When he was satisfied he filled the hole, obliterated the marks of it and went away.

A few days later Farmer Griggs, owning land adjoining the Bowers farm, dickered with Bowers for the corner of the farm on which John and Kitty had parted and bought it for a song. It was deeded to Griggs, who deeded it to John O'Neil and a man he had induced to advance the money for its purchase. One morning Mr. Bowers saw preparations for boring on the property he had sold. He was much interested. All day he could hear the noise of the boring. Then there was a stopping of the work for two months, at the end of which time it was recommenced. After several of these stops, covering a period of nearly a year, Mr. Bowers heard something that astonished him. Rushing out to where the men were boring, he saw a stream of oil shooting up toward the sky.

Bowers was much disgruntled that some one had discovered oil on his property and had got it from him for a paltry sum. He tried to find out who were the lucky parties, but failed. Meanwhile the Eagle Oil company was organized, but the well was soon sold out to the Universal Oil company and was merged into its extensive properties.

One day Johnny O'Neil appeared at the Bowers farm dressed in city clothes and with all appearance of prosperity. Indeed, he drove up in a $7,500 automobile. He said he came for Kitty and after a showing of his assets to her father had no difficulty in getting her. Just before the young man's departure Mr. Bowers asked:

"How did you do it, Johnny?"

"Luck," replied Johnny as he was whirled away.

After Johnny and Kit were married Mr. Bowers made another attempt to discover how Johnny had made his fortune. He received no more explicit reply than before. John knew the old man would never forgive him for getting the better of him.

The Settler's Daughter

She Chose Her Own Way of Showing Gratitude

By SARAH BRYCE VAUGHAN

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While the Emery family were sitting at supper Phoebe, a girl of twelve, saw through the open door a man on horseback galloping straight for the house.

He rode right up to the door and cried out to the husband and father:

"Mr. Emery, the body of Ben Armstrong, with whom you had the trouble last week, has been found with a bullet hole in his head. An excited crowd of his friends is coming to lynch you. Come, hurry up; I must put you in the jail before they get here."

"But, sheriff, I haven't seen Armstrong since the day he threatened to kill me."

"That doesn't matter. Suspicion points to you, and they won't give you a chance to defend yourself.

"GET OUT A HORSE AS QUICK AS YOU CAN."

Come; get out a horse as quick as you can and go with me to the jail. If I get you in there they'll have to pass over my dead body to get you out."

It may be it was these stirring words that fixed the picture of Sheriff John Winslow on Phoebe Emery's mind.

"Go with him!" cried Mrs. Emery, terror stricken.

"Go with him, papa!" cried Phoebe.

"I reckon you're right, sheriff," said Emery. And, making a dash for the barn, he saddled a horse, and, embracing his wife and children, who had followed him, he mounted, and the two men galloped away. Before their horses' hoof beats had died in the distance others were heard coming from an opposite direction, and in a few minutes an excited mob surrounded the house.

"Whar's Emery?" cried the leader to the wife, whose children clung to her in terror.

"He's not here. What do you want with him?"

"Not here? We'll find out whether he's here or not." And half a dozen of the party, throwing themselves off their horses, entered the house and ransacked it.

"The bird has flown," said the leader. "Like enough Jack Winslow has warned him."

"But Jack wouldn't let a man under charge of murder go," said another. "More'n likely he's taken Emery to jail to keep him from us. If he has you might as well let the law take its course. The sheriff ain't going to give him up—that is, Jack will die before he'll let any of his prisoners be taken away from him."

"He will, eh!" exclaimed the leader. "Then there'll be two funerals. Come on, boys! To the jail!"

What a night for the Emery family! Only the younger ones slept. Neither Mrs. Emery nor Phoebe closed their eyes. The mother moaned and cried out from time to time: "They've taken him from the jail! He's swinging! I know he is! Oh, heavens, I shall go mad!"

"Mother, didn't you hear the sheriff say that they'd have to kill him too?"

"Oh, don't talk to me! Your father is dead—hanged for a murder he never committed. I was only afraid that Armstrong would kill him. Armstrong was a bad man—a horrid man. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

All night the little girl strove to keep up a ray of hope in her mother, and when day dawned the child had left childhood. From that night she acted the part of a woman.

It was about 9 o'clock in the morning that Cyrus Crowfeet rode up to the cabin. Phoebe saw him coming and went out to meet him that she might beg him to break any bad news he might have gently to her mother. But Mrs. Emery followed her, wildly crying:

"Is it all over? Have they killed him? Tell me quick!"

"I have come to let you know, Mrs. Emery, that the sheriff concluded not to stop at the jail, but kept right on. The mob, not finding them there, scattered, some of them going to their homes and a few taking the road to Marion. But I don't think they'll catch 'em."

"Thank heaven!" cried the woman, clasping her hands fervently.

"Thank you for coming to tell us, Mr. Crowfeet," said Phoebe as the man rode away.

* * * * * * *

The next appearance of Phoebe Emery in this story is six years later. She is eighteen years old, and nature has endowed her with a face and figure singularly attractive. Strong and beautiful characters are often made so as much by environment as by heredity. Phoebe's experience as a child and her own inherent strength had developed her into a very different person from the average girl of eighteen. The mob, disappointed in finding her father and drunken with liquor, had returned and forced his wife and children out of their home by burning it. But he had been saved to them, and as soon as he could safely communicate with them he had done so. Then the real murderer of Armstrong turned up, and a committee of citizens had gone to Emery and invited him to return to them. But he declined.

Emery established himself in one of those rapidly growing western towns which throw off their childhood within a few years and become cities. There his children were educated and became accustomed to city ways and manners. Phoebe became an accomplished girl and when she was nineteen years old was the acknowledged belle of her social circle.

One evening at a ball Miss Emery was standing in the center of a group of young men who were vying with one another to engage her for the dances. Happening to glance toward the entrance, she saw a man enter and stand looking as if attracted by curiosity, but too retiring to join the gay throng. She saw in the man who shrank from elbowing his way through the immaculately dressed young people assembled for the dance Sheriff Jack Winslow. Before her flashed a picture of his stalwart figure riding over the plain to warn her father of his danger at the risk of his own life. He had changed but little. She had budded from childhood to womanhood. Even if at the time he had come to her former home he had not been preoccupied with his warning she was then too young for him to have noticed her, and now, changed as she was, he would not, in any event, have recognized in her the little girl of half a dozen years ago. Phoebe knew him the moment her eyes rested upon him.

The German cotillion was introduced that evening for the first time in the assembly. Jack Winslow, though he had danced in barns, did not consider himself sufficiently polished to take part in a society dance. Indeed, his coat was not a spiketail, nor did he wear a low cut white vest. So he concluded to "sit out" the cotillion by himself.

Various figures were danced, and finally one was introduced wherein a lady was seated by herself in the middle of the room, holding a hand mirror. The young men, one by one, were brought up behind her. She looked at their reflections in the mirror, and when the one she wished to dance with appeared she chose him for her partner.

When it came Phoebe Emery's turn to take the chair one man after another was led up behind her, but she seemed disposed to be very particular as to the man she would dance with. All the young men most prominent in a social point of view were taken up, and all were rejected. Then the less desirable newcomers and generally unknown men were tried, to meet a like fate. At last every man who was dancing the cotillion had been led up and sent back to his seat.

Naturally the episode by this time excited attention. What did it mean? That the lady desired to snub the man, or had not the right man been found? The leader, having exhausted those who were in the cotillion, now turned his attention to the few loiterers who were not. They were all known except Jack Winslow. Every man in the room except himself was taken up and rejected. Finally, amid excited chatter, the leader approached the last man. Jack saw the eyes of every one turned upon him.

"Go away," he said, red as a beet. "I don't know the lady."

"Come," replied the leader. "Every man must be tried."

Jack was dragged unwillingly behind the chair in which Phoebe was sitting. He was about to turn away when she arose from her chair, put one hand on his shoulder and sailed away amid a burst of applause.

The interest excited was short lived except for one person. That person was Jack Winslow. After dancing a few minutes the couple seated themselves, and Jack said:

"Will you kindly explain this unusual attention with which you have honored me?"

"Not till I have 'honored' you with another. I wish you to be my escort to my home."

"And then?"

"You will understand it all."

"Let us go at once."

"I am ready."

Later the two ascended the steps of a dwelling, and the girl rang. A man opened the door, but the darkness prevented him and Winslow from getting a good view of each other.

"Come in," said Phoebe.

They entered a parlor, and Phoebe turned up a gas jet.

"Great Scott, sheriff!" exclaimed the man, grasping Jack's hand in both of his. "Where did you come from?"

"And you"— cried Jack, turning to Phoebe.

"I am the daughter of the man whose life you saved."

BRAZILIAN COCOA PALM.

Beautiful and Useful Tree Attains Perfection at Pernambuco.

Pernambuco is situated in the center of the tropical section of Brazil, within which the cocoa palm grows most luxuriantly. The cocoa palm seems to be indigenous to the district which extends from the vicinity of Bahia, on the south, to Parahyba, on the north, but it attains its fully luxuriant and most prolific development in the vicinity of Pernambuco.

The cocoa palm is one of the most beautiful and attractive natural adornments of many of the public parks and private gardens of this city and environs, often attaining a height of from eighty to ninety feet. The trunk is without branches, and the leaves, which cluster in a tuft at the top, are from fifteen to twenty feet in length. At the base of the leaves the nuts hang in clusters, the number varying from three to fifteen, according to the age and condition of the tree.

While this particular palm grows naturally, it thrives a great deal better with care and cultivation, and there are several large plantations near Pernambuco planted within recent years and carefully cultivated which are now returning a fair revenue to the owners. Most of these plantations are located along the coast, but the tree will grow and produce up to an altitude of 2,624 feet.

The nut is first planted in its natural state, with hull and fiber. At the expiration of about twelve months, or when the plant has reached a height of about three feet, it is transplanted and set out in rows about forty feet apart. If cultivated and irrigated the tree will produce at the end of five years; otherwise it will require about ten years to produce. Although the rainfall within this coast region averages about eighty inches per annum, several inches often fall within a very short while, and all falls during the months of the "rainy season," and often when it is of no service to certain vegetation. The summers are hot and dry, and young plants and trees need to be irrigated.

There are two cocoanut markets in Pernambuco—one for the green and the other for the mature or dried nuts. The green nuts, which are picked at about the end of five months and before the real meat of the nut has begun to form inside, are composed entirely of water, for which exclusive purpose they are bought and sold and which forms one of the principal and most popular beverages of that section of Brazil. This water is nonalcoholic and when iced is converted into a most savory refrigerant. Its action is diuretic. When the nut is partially mature the inside is sometimes extracted and by the use of sugar and some other ingredients is converted into a popular confection. The meat of the dried or ripe nut is used exclusively for food, being usually seasoned and mixed with different provisions for flavoring purposes.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

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

A Forgetful Poet.

Mr. Arthur Coleridge, speaking at the London College For Working Women, related that the poet Coleridge once journeyed from Highgate to Holborn to visit a nephew, Sir William H. Coleridge. It was very cold weather and the poet had on a double breasted waistcoat which met just below his neck. It was discovered that he had got no shirt. His nephew remonstrated with him, to which the poet replied, "I'm very sorry, William, very sorry, but I've forgotten my shirt." Upon this Sir William kindly lent his uncle a shirt, "and," said the speaker, "I regret to say that very necessary garment was never returned to its original owner."—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.

How Masks Are Made.

Paper masks are made by doubling one sheet of a specially prepared paper, wetting it and molding it by hand over a face form. It is then dried by artificial heat. Openings are cut for eyes, nose and mouth, and it is painted and decorated by hand as desired. Wire masks are made by stamping a piece of wire netting about a foot square over a face mold in a large machine, inclosing the rough wire edges in a narrow strip of lead. Then it is painted. The painting is done by hand in oil colors.—Exchange.

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.

Sheridan's Spelling.

The author of "The School For Scandal" had highly original views on the rules of spelling. In his "Critic" days, for instance, a "thing" to Sheridan was always a "think," and never by any chance did he remember that a "which" or a "where" to be really respectable must needs possess an "aitch" apiece. This rule of omission he also followed, sheeplike, in "wether" for "whether." Moreover, he scorned the use of a double "m" or a double "s." For example, "blessedness" was always "blesednes."—London News.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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

SHERIFF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Yamhill, to me directed, dated the 4th day of May, 1911, in a suit therein pending wherein the Northwestern Trust Co., a Corporation is plaintiff, and J C Beckner is defendant commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 14th day of April, 1910, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendant J C Beckner for the sum of $50 00 and interest thereon from June 25th 1910 at 6 per cent per annum and the further sum of $15.00 attorney fees, and the further sum of $95.00 with interest thereon at 6 per cent from the 24th day of March, 1910, and the further sum of $4.15 costs and disbursements of said action, and accruing costs, I will on

Saturday the 8th day of July, 1911,

At the hour of 9:30 o'clock a. 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 defendant's interest in and to the following described real property to-wit: The North one half of Section Four (4) Township One (1) South, of Range 19 East of the Willamette Meridian, in Sherman County, Oregon.

J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of
99-jn9jy7.54] Sherman county, Oregon

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, towit, 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 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
97.m19j30 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 23d 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 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 Henrichs, 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
m12j23.95] 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, towit, on or before the 23d 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 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 5th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

JAY H. UPTON,
7t.m12j23.95] 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 23d 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 cruel and inhuman treatment, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in the Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in Sherman county Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon Wm Henrichs, 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 & FARRIN,
7t.m12je23 95] 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 23d 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 herein, which is 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 made, rendered and entered on the 8th day of May, 1911, by 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 R BUTLER
m12j23 96] Attorney for Plaintiff

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

South-bound passen-ger daily		Distance fr Biggs	Time Table Apr. 9, 1911 STATIONS	North-bound passen-ger daily
7.00	pm	70	.....Shaniko.....	7.30 am
6.00		57	..... Wilcox.....	8.15
5.40		52	..... Kent	8.30
5.20		45	.....Bourbon	8.50
4.50		38	...Grass Valley..	9.10
4.30		30	..... Erskine.....	9.40
4.10		27	.....Moro	9.50
3.55		23	.....DeMoss.....	10.05
3.40		19	....McDoneld ...	10.20
3.20		16	.....Sandon.....	10.40
3.15		14	.....Klondike	10.45
2.50		9	.....Wasco.....	10.55
2.25		7	.....Sink.....	11.25
2.10		5	.....Gibson	11.30
1.45	Lv	0	.....Biggs	11.55 Ar

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