

The Observer
MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, JUNE 23 1911

Personal Talk With You.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But expect that all persons will be paid before such request is made. It is easy to ask for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

A Masquerader

By MARTHA B. HUTCHINS

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John Benton worked for a ranchman and lived in a little cabin with his daughter Sarah, who was his only companion, his wife being dead. Sarah kept house for him, did his cooking, washed his clothes and in the evenings when a book was obtainable read to him.

When Sarah was nineteen years old John died. All he left her was the cabin, his horse and his stock of shooting irons. He was buried by his employer, and Sarah the night after the funeral found herself alone in her cabin with the problem of her future before her. Had she been born a boy she would not have so dreaded trying to make a living, but there was no work commonly done by girls of her class that she cared to undertake. To become a cook or a dishwasher was to her an abhorrence. Even the only legacy her father had left her, his horse and equipments, was useless to her as a girl.

Sarah settled the problem in this wise: She would put on the clothing her father had left behind him, mount his horse, go to a region where she was not known and hire herself out for a cowboy. That night she locked her cabin, put the key in her pocket and in a man's garb rode westward till morning, when, coming to a ranch, she found a breakfast and a job. She called herself Jack Benton, and no one on the place suspected that she was a girl. She rounded up cattle with the other cowboys.

Among the women on the ranch was a pretty girl of her own age, Martha Swaine, for whom Jack conceived so strong a friendship that she imparted to her her secret. Now, it happened that one of the boys, Ben Hughes, was in love with Martha and, seeing Jack Benton a great deal with her, became inordinately jealous. In vain Martha protested that her intimacy with Jack was a mere friendly one. Hughes would not be convinced. It became evident that Jack would be obliged either to be disgraced in the eyes of her associates or fight Ben Hughes, who lost no opportunity to provoke her.

Among the boys was a manly young fellow, ten years Jack's senior, named Randall, for whom Jack had conceived an affection. Had Randall reciprocated Jack might have confessed her sex and all would have gone smoothly for both couples. But how was Randall to reciprocate an affection of which he was unaware and not knowing that Jack was a girl?

As was natural, Jack confided his trouble with Hughes to Randall, telling him that he would be obliged to fight for a girl whom he didn't love and who didn't love him.

"Well," said her friend, "all you need to do is tell him so and have the girl do likewise. If this doesn't work you'll have to fight."

Martha and Jack put their heads together, and the result was that Randall was commissioned to send a challenge from Jack to Hughes. It was arranged that they should meet in a clump of trees not far from the ranch house. At the last moment Randall, seeing that Jack had no relish for such affairs, offered to pick a quarrel with Hughes and claim precedence and thus take the affair off Jack's hands. At this Jack showed a fright that he had not displayed at his own meeting with his enemy.

"You're a queer duck," said Randall. "You have all the sensitiveness of a girl and all the pluck of a man." Randall put an arm affectionately around his friend and gave him a bit of a hug. "What-busness? You're the first man I ever saw do that."

Jack broke away and, running as fast as he could to where his horse stood, mounted him and galloped off. Randall, who stood looking at him with a puzzled expression, muttered: "He's a nice boy. I wouldn't like to see him killed."

Before the meeting, which was to take place at sunrise, Jack told the second that he would meet him on the ground. Jack had also insisted that in order to keep the matter a secret Randall should act for Hughes as well as for himself. This was not considered remarkable, for Randall was a friend to both of them, and an affair of the kind in that region was not to be considered as one to be handled under the code duello.

There on the morning appointed Randall and Hughes went together to the place of rendezvous. As the two men approached the clump of trees, on which the sun was pouring his first rays, Randall stopped. "I thought I saw a woman's dress flash between two tree trunks."

"By thunder!" exclaimed Hughes. "I hope Martha hasn't got on to the affair and come to stop it."

They walked on, but suddenly stopped again. They heard women's voices singing in unison. Pushing on, coming to a grove formed by young trees, they saw Martha and another girl with their arms around each other. They soon recognized the other girl as Jack.

There were blushes and smiles on the faces of both girls, though Jack's were principally blushes. Her story was told, and she announced that by advice of her friend she would no longer masquerade as a man.

Indeed, such masquerading was no longer necessary. It was not long before she had promised to be Randall's wife, and instead of a duel there was a double wedding.

Uncle Philemon's Ghost

And How Its Visits Were Stopped

By CLARISSA MACKIE
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"That for a ghost!" cried Clarke, with a contemptuous snap of his fingers. "Who ever saw one? Did you, Evans?"

"Perhaps," said his friend evasively. "I'm not certain whether I did or not. That's why I invited you down to keep watch with me and make uncertainty certain."

"In other words, when is a ghost?" jeered Clarke, in his favorite vaudeville manner.

"Usually at 12," returned Evans dryly. "Now, so that you may not become nervous through anticipation, let us forget the ghoulish story of my Uncle Philemon's Uncle Philemon and turn to planks."

They drew closer to the library table, while the servant plied more wood on the fire and placed a tray of refreshments close at hand. Then the man withdrew, leaving the two friends sitting in the large, high-ceilinged apartment, whose walls were lined with tall bookcases variegated with large family portraits.

"Who is the gent with the leary eye?" demanded Clarke suddenly as he swung down his cards and faced toward one of the paintings. "That over the fireplace?"

"That's my Uncle Philemon's Uncle Philemon," explained Evans solemnly. "The old party who walks?" asked Clarke, a trifle put out in manner.

"Yes, why?"

"I wish you'd hang a curtain over the picture. With due respect to your ancestors, Evans, old man, he's about as disagreeable a party as I ever met."

Evans smiled rather maliciously. "If you prefer it, Ed, we can go in some other room—my den, for instance—only I thought you didn't mind influences and small matters of that sort," hinted Evans.

"The library for mine," asserted Clarke stiffly, and then the play went on for another hour, but all the time the visitor was twitching uneasily in his chair, evidently ill at ease over the close scrutiny of the burlesqued and bearded old gentleman standing so stiffly in the gold frame over the fireplace.

"Oh—ah—" yawned Clarke as the hour of 11 was chimed. "You liked me all to bits, Ed. Let's quit. I'm dying for smoke."

"Same here," said the other, scratching a match.

"What did the old fellow do?" asked Clarke after a silence which he had vainly employed in endeavoring to stare Uncle Philemon's Uncle Philemon out of his disagreeable countenance. "What was his particular view out that he must come back to see how it flourished?"

"Horses," said Evans laconically. "Extravagant, I suppose, and put a mortgage on the old home, is that what the double uncle did?"

"Yep."

"Then he's a double dyed old villain," sniffed Clarke. "Dought to be the most bumped. I suppose the other uncle, his namesake, the last one, had to work off the mortgage."

"Right again."

"Well, what's Philemon back again for? Trying to raise some more money on the place?"

"Give it up. He's been hanging around the last three years now, doing the same old stunt. You see, his father had a beautiful stable of blooded horses, and at one time when the old gentleman was away and young Philemon was home (you'd never think that decrepit old gentleman ever was young, with good red blood in him, would you?), Philemon took advantage of an opportunity to dispose of the whole stable for a large sum, and after one wild night, when he entertained a crowd of his half-intoxicated companions at a princely feast, the entire sum of money disappeared as if it had never been. He awoke the next morning sober as an owl and could give no accounting of the trans-

action. The horses were gone, and their earnings went with them.

"Philemon's father was angry enough because the young man could not recollect what he had done with the money, and it was finally concluded that what he had not spent in entertainment he had been relieved of by his unscrupulous companions. The money was gone and Uncle Philemon's Uncle Philemon was disgraced."

"He died a moderately poor man—land poor—and today the disappearance of the money is as much a mystery as ever. They say that the old gentleman returns now and then, especially on the anniversary of the day on which he made the unhappy deal with the horse buyers, in order to make money. I saw him a year ago to-night, and I hope you are scheduled to be cured of your doubts." Evans lighted his cigar once more and leaned comfortably back in his chair.

Clarke shrugged his shoulders and turned over the leaves of a magazine with careless indifference.

"No objections to my potting at him with my revolver?" he asked hopefully.

"Why, no—so long as you don't cut a hole in the portrait," assented Evans. "Are you a good shot?" he asked as an afterthought.

"Am I? Ask Timothy Allen. I knocked the button off his cap the other day."

"I can trust you with Uncle Philemon, then," said Evans, relieved.

"Want somebody else in?" asked Clarke. "I can run out and ask one of your servants if you want me to."

"He turned toward the door. "They won't do at all—too much of the emotional about them. What we need for these experiments are men of physical muscle as well as those of mental power. Understand?"

"Trying to," said Clarke wearily. "I've been thinking, Dan," went on Evans thoughtfully, "why wouldn't it be a good idea for you to step up to the shade of my uncle and endeavor to prove whether his guile is that of real flesh and blood or—"

"Whether he's a combination of misty gray chiffon," ended Clarke disgustedly. "I'll not do it. I'll take shots at him, though."

Five minutes before 12 the clock gave a little warning click, which was followed by the clicking of Clarke's revolver as he cocked the weapon.

"Somehow it doesn't seem just the right thing to take advantage of an old man like that," Evans was beginning, rather uneasily, when the big clock in the hall boomed out the hour of 12, to be immediately followed by the smaller chime of the library clock. Then it was that they both found their attention attracted to the picture of Uncle Philemon over the fireplace. Some unseen wind was blowing it gently to and fro, out from the wall and then back again, and they distinctly heard the rub and knock of the heavy frame as it pounded the wall. A little drift of dust floated down from the disturbed frame.

"My Lord!" gasped Evans excitedly. But Clarke was speechless. The amazement, his hand holding the cocked pistol resting on the edge of the table and quite carelessly pointing the weapon at the huge Chinese porcelain vase that stood at one end of the mantel.

SEARCHLIGHTS.

A Special Pattern Must Be Used on Every Vessel Carrying One or More Searchlights.

Every vessel carrying one or more searchlights, and every vessel of any description whatever passing through the Chesapeake canal, must be made of a special pattern.

A searchlight consists essentially of an arc lamp of special form, a parabolic mirror and a case to hold the lamp, the case being mounted so as to be capable of movement in two directions—viz., vertically and horizontally.

The hood, as this case is called, is made of sheet steel about 3/32 inch thick. The turnable, trunnions, etc., are cast in gun metal. The arms which support the hood are of cast steel. The lamp box is formed as part of the hood. The mirror is carried on springs in the back cover, and at the front of the hood is a "front glass" mounted in a gun metal ring, and the dispersion lens when carried is hinged on in front of this.

"Training is carried out by means of a worm and worm wheel or by a rack and pinion. Slewing is effected by means of a pinion which gears into a turn wheel on the underside of the trunnion, or else it is done directly by hand.

The Chesapeake regulations require that the projector shall be capable of giving the light required under two different conditions—in the first case a broad, flat beam of light illuminating both banks and the canal uninterruptedly, this being used when no other light is approaching; in the other case they require a beam having the same angle of divergence and consequently the same width as the first, but divided into two portions, with a dark interval between, thus giving light at both sides, but not directly in front, and so not interfering with the navigation of the approaching vessel.—J. M. Heslop in *Chandler's Magazine*.

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. These tablets were able to get me up and in three days I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Many Kinds of Monkeys. The ordinary reader hardly realizes how many varieties of monkeys exist. We hear of monkeys in the Indies with reddish brown bodies, black heads and faces of a sky blue. There are monkeys with white eyelids and green monkeys to be found on the African continent and Cape Verde islands. The howlers, which inhabit South America, are large and fierce, and travelers describe their yells as absolutely appalling. So dreadful is the sound of their roarings that one would imagine that all the beasts of the forest had gathered together for a battle. These creatures are so fierce that even the most skillful and adventurous trainer is unwilling to teach them tricks.

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and loss 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.

A Royal Exile's Reception. In the memoirs of Princess Murat there is an indignant description of the reception accorded Napoleon III. in England in 1871:

"When the emperor went to Windsor by the queen's invitation, accompanied by the Duc de Bassano and the officers of his suite, he found that only a small pony carriage had been sent to meet him—all that was thought necessary for a fallen sovereign. The empress was loud in expressing her outraged feelings."

Lord Granville and Mr. Gladstone were, I know, horrified when they heard of the blunder. I think that an apology was sent to his majesty, blaming some official of the court for the tactless incivility."

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep your back straight 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.

Past His Knowledge. Having decreed that a woman must be polite to her husband, a learned judge immediately was accosted by one of the sex.

"Your decision might fit some cases," she admitted, "but when the husband has forgotten to mail her letters, speaks unreasonably of her mother and without warning brings a friend home to dinner—"

The judge, being a learned judge indeed, had had the presence of mind to adjourn court while the questions were being formulated.

"Madam," he rejoined meekly, "I am now but a humble citizen and not entitled to an opinion."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CHIEF 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 plaintiff, J. C. Beckner, is the 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 \$20.00 and interest thereon from June 26th 1910 at 6 per cent per annum and the further sum of \$100.00 with interest thereon at 6 per cent from the 24th day of March, 1910, and the further sum of \$4.15 and 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 North, Range 19 East of the Willamette Meridian, in Sherman County, Oregon. J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon. 30-July-11

Had Proved It. We had outspanned the wagons on the road between Prieke and Kenhard. The donkeys had been driven to the road, and we, my friend and myself, were talking in the "tail" to a Dutchman named Gert Maas about the wonders of the universe.

We mentioned that the world was round. Maas said that he knew it. He asked him how he knew. He replied:

"I started to ride to Poortje one dark night through the veldt, and I rode hard all the night, and next morning I found myself at the place I started from, so I know the world is round because I rode round it."—London Standard.

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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—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 consecutive 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. E. 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 18th day of May, 1911.

JOHN A. BERRY, Attorney for Plaintiff 37-m19130

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

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

To Joseph Becker, 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, 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 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 consecutive 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 county, Oregon, duly made on the 6th 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 37-m121395

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

B. H. Bailey, Plaintiff, vs. W. J. Bailey, Defendant.

To W. J. Bailey, 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, 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 your self, 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 consecutive 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 county, Oregon, duly made on the 6th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

JAY H. UPTON, Attorney for Plaintiff 37-m121395

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—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 your self, 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.

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GORDON & FARRIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff 37-m121395

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—You are hereby commanded and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, 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 against you herein, which is for a decree dissolving and annulling 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 a period of six consecutive 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 County of Sherman, Oregon, duly made on the 6th day of May, 1911, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 12th day of May, 1911.

R. R. BUTLER, Attorney for Plaintiff 37-m121395

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—You are hereby commanded and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, 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 against you herein, which is for a decree dissolving and annulling 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.

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R. R. BUTLER, Attorney for Plaintiff 37-m121395

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

South-bound passenger daily 7:00 pm 7:45 am

North-bound passenger daily 7:00 pm 7:45 am

Time Table Apr. 9, 1911

STATIONS

Shaniko 7:00 pm 7:45 am

Wick 7:00 pm 7:45 am

Kent 7:00 pm 7:45 am

Bourbon 7:00 pm 7:45 am

Grass Valley 7:00 pm 7:45 am

HOTEL MORO

W