

Personal Talk With You.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all persons 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.

HOW HE GOT THE SECRET

By HAROLD OTIS

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Having spent years as tutor and professor of chemistry in a university, I had often been called upon by manufacturers to find processes for the cheaper making of certain goods. This led me into experiments on my own account. I finally discovered a process by which I could manufacture a certain article 40 per cent cheaper than by any known method. Having interested capitalists, I procured a patent, and I resigned my professorship and became superintendent of the manufacturing department.

We had got well under way and were making money when one of our salesmen sent in word that the article we were making was being sold on the market at a figure cheaper than we could manufacture it. Either the manufacturer or had a cheaper process than mine. I wrote the salesman to send in a sample of the goods and to find out the source from whence they had been procured. I found the article contained the same elements as mine, but this gave me no insight as to the method by which it was produced.

The only way I could think of to find out about it was to get into their factory and see for myself. I was a fairly young man then and not averse to an undignified method. In other words, I made a spy of myself. I dressed myself as a workman, went to the factory where the rival goods were made and applied for work. I was told by the foreman that he had more men than he wanted as regular hands, but there was a pile of dirt at one end of the yard which he wished transferred to the other end. If I would do the job with shovel and wheelbarrow he would pay me \$2.

Hoping that this might lead to something better, I accepted his proposition. I worked hard and had got about a third of the earth transferred when it occurred to me that the man was making a guy of me. For what did he want that earth wheeled to the other location? Then I saw his game. He had recognized me for what I was. I was of too fine grain in appearance despite my soiled clothes to be taken for a workman. When my job was finished I would be paid my wages and sent off without for a moment getting into the works.

I worked till noon, then knocked off and asked for a dime to go out and get something to eat. I bought a gauze duster, a thin felt hat and a pair of spectacles. Stuffing these in my pockets, I went back to work. I began again to wheel dirt from a pile near the office to the other end of the yard, where there was a shed. Then at the end of one of my trips, when I was near the shed, casting a glance about to notice that I was not observed, I slipped into the shed and in a twinkling was transformed into a gentleman in a gauze duster, a felt hat and glasses.

It was about ten minutes to 1, and few operatives were about, most of them still taking their nooning. I knew I had but a few minutes in which to make my observations. Of course I was so familiar with the manufacture of the goods that any deviation from the known processes would be at once apparent to me. I hurried along, darting my eyes here and there, till I came to a staircase leading to an upper story. I had passed but halfway through the room when I heard running steps on the floor below. Then I knew that my absence from my wheelbarrow had been noticed from the office and some one was hurrying to intercept me. Diving behind a vat, I kept quiet, and in a moment the runner mounted the steps and ran straight past where I was hidden and into an extension of the building. I took in everything I could see and was passing into the extension when I heard my searcher running back. Looking into a raised vat and seeing that it was empty, I sprang up and into it like a cat just in time to hear some one hurry by.

As soon as all was still I got out and entered the extension. Here I found the principal ingredients of the article manufactured. There were several men in the room, and I asked hurriedly if they had seen anything of a man with red hair and beard. They all said "No," and I passed through the room, taking in what I could see. Several piles of crude materials were about, and picking up a handful of each, I stuffed my pockets with them. Then the man who had been chasing me came in and, coming up to me, ordered me to march out before him.

Now, I had been a football man in my day, and, wishing to preserve my man down and run. Reaching the yard, I skinned through several persons who tried to head me off and scudded through the gateway used for workmen. Once outside the premises I was safe.

The foreman who intended to play a joke on me was discharged—this I found out long afterwards—for letting me inside the gate at all.

After examining the ingredients I had procured, analyzing some of them, I found that their process was our process exactly and that they were simply trying to run us out of the market by sinking half a million capital.

We sued them for infringement on our patent. In this way we brought their process before the court and closed them up.

ETERNAL LOVE

A Test That Tried Two and Found One Wanting

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH
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Helen Stanley believed that love should be immortal, that true love was immortal. But how recognizable true love? If divorce only occurred between those who had made marriages of convenience it would argue that incompatability was only to be found among those who married without love. Miss Stanley knew well that many marriages between those who were infatuated with each other turned out unfortunately. Possessing ingenuity, she hit upon a plan of determining whether a case of love was true love or spurious. She treasured this plan in her mind for a long while, and when Ernest Gregory offered himself to her and she accepted him she resolved to put it into practice.

Her scheme was to betake herself, so far as her lover was concerned, out of the world. He was to understand that she was dead. If he loved her with the love which was immortal he would never mate again. Having proved that he was hers and hers only for all eternity, whether in the flesh or in the spirit, she would return to him, and their mortal union would be a delight.

Miss Stanley was an orphan and possessed an income sufficient to enable her to go to some remote country and disappear. She made a will so that after her supposed death her property could not be administered until after she had had time to return to life and placed cash in a foreign bank sufficient for her expenses during her supposed residence in the spirit world.

When Miss Stanley informed her lover that she was about to go abroad he was much surprised and chagrined.



THE WOMAN COVERED HER FACE WITH HER HANDS.

Very much in love with her, he felt that the separation would be trying to him. She told him that there was an immortal love; that they were united not only for this world, but for the next. Therefore a separation of a few months should not be considered of much moment. She realized that after their marriage no opportunity would be likely occur to them to travel; since he was tied down to the practice of his profession she had better make the trip before their marriage.

A refusal to assent to this would have been arrant selfishness, so Gregory gave his consent, resolving to get on without his love as best he could till her return. When he bade her goodbye on the steamer he said to her: "If you meet any one over there you like better than me don't hesitate to sacrifice me. I love you too well to stand in the way of your happiness."

"Ernest," she said impressively, "you know that I believe in an eternal love. My love for you is of this kind. It only remains to be seen whether yours for me is the same. If anything happens to me you are free to marry another. If you do it will indicate that your love for me is not the kind that I require. But heaven grant that your love for the wife you take may prove everlasting!"

There was something so spiritually elevating about these words that Gregory felt that if he lost her his life on earth would be blighted. If he had known that his love was to be submitted to a test he would have laughed at it as useless and absurd. He bade his fiancée goodbye and rushed ashore lest his emotion get the better of him.

Miss Stanley went to Paris, where she ordered her trousseau. Her lover had shown such unmistakable signs of constancy that she did not doubt he intended to subject him. At any rate, she was ready to take the risk of procuring her wedding garments. From Paris she went to Gibraltar and crossed the strait to Tangier. There she fitted out an expedition to go on to the desert of Sahara.

Two weeks later the Arabs whom Miss Stanley had hired for the expedition returned to Tangier and reported that robbers had attacked the little caravan, murdered the American lady traveler and taken everything that she belonged to her.

In reporting the case the American consul at Tangier said that Miss Stanley had doubtless been murdered by her own attendants; that it was a common occurrence for a traveler to be

dispatched, his belongings appropriated, and in order to escape punishment the men he had hired would lay the blame on the robbers that infest the desert.

When Ernest Gregory heard of his fiancée's death his friends feared for a time that he would lose his reason. He sailed at once for Gibraltar, crossed to Tangier and interviewed some of those who had been with Miss Stanley at the time of the tragedy, with a view to discovering if he could secure the body. The rascals at once caught on to a plan for making money. They said that they had buried Miss Stanley's body in a certain oasis and would go and get it for a consideration. Gregory hired them and went with them. They dug up a corpse, but decomposition forbade opening the casket which contained it. However, they gave Gregory enough proof that these were the remains of the American lady traveler to convince any one not conversant with the Bedouin conscience. Gregory took the precious remains to America and deposited it in a cemetery where he could visit it frequently. Within a few months a beautiful white marble shaft arose over him, and with it a life such as she had indicated she would have in the spirit world.

On the reverse were the words, "Immortal Love." Miss Stanley had tied up her property for five years, and they passed without a word having been heard from her. When the time approached for an administration of her property attorneys employed by her different relations began to take measures for a division of her estate. One morning Gregory, who was wearing a life such as she had indicated she would have in the spirit world, was standing on earth and looking forward to his reunion with her in heaven. One day he was laying flowers on her grave, and, looking up, he saw a woman and a little girl between three and four years of age gazing at him.

"Are you Helen in the flesh or Helen in spirit?" he asked.

Whether flesh or spirit, the woman covered her face with her hands.

"Speak," cried the little girl, "what's the matter?"

Gregory advanced and, taking the woman's wrists in his hands, exposed her face.

"Yes, you are Helen," he said, "and living."

"Mamma, come away," cried Gregory. "Is this your mamma?"

"Yes, come, mamma; let us go away from here."

"I see it all," wailed Gregory. "You left me to submit me to a test. You wished to know if my love for you was of that immortal kind you advocated. Look! pointing to the shaft and the flowers on the grave. 'Are you convinced?'"

When he ceased to speak there was only silence. Then, with an effort, his tone changed. Taking the child in his arms, he kissed her and said:

"Pardon me, little one, for troubling your mamma. It is all over. Come, let us go away from here; the spot is hateful."

Leading the child, he started down a path that led to an exit from the cemetery, the woman walking beside him. Before entering the crowded street he stopped and said:

"One word. As I have lived so long I always. What with you has been mortal with me is everlasting."

Then they passed from the inclosure he never entered again. Helen Stanley during her trip to the desert crossed the path of a young American traveler. She confided to him her intention to disappear from the world, and he helped her to carry it out. His own men by his order attacked her party and drove them away. Then the white man and the white woman journeyed together to Tangier. Before reaching that city Miss Stanley found that she had met her true mate. Deeply in love, she had not thought of applying a test. Indeed, she dared not do so, fearing to lose the man whose being was as necessary to her as the air she breathed.

The period of her effort to remain faithful to her immortal love in America was of brief duration. They were married before leaving northern Africa, and Ernest Gregory was left to cherish the rotting corpse of a daughter of the desert.

The wife would probably have remained buried for the rest of her life had it not been that children came to her, and it became necessary for her to come to life in order to transmit to them their inheritance. She had lived in countries where she was not liable to be heard of till it became necessary for her to return to America to prevent her property being given to clamorous relatives. She had returned incognito, and, having heard that her "immortal" lover had erected a shaft over her remains, she had been seized with a morbid curiosity to discover the truth. She had found him at her grave and decided to take her punishment then and there.

Gregory remained wedded to an immortal love. There was nothing worldly in it. The woman he had loved died before him and left him a share of her property. But he declined to accept it, turning it over to her children. He had been disappointed in his worldly love, and with his spiritual love those things which pertain to earth could have nothing in common. He died as he had lived—in a wedlock of the soul.

The Second Highest Lighthouse. Manitlan is a picturesque place. A lighthouse stands high upon the small mount Cerro del Creston, at the north entrance of the shallow bay—the highest lighthouse in the world save Gibraltar—and the south entrance is guarded by rugged rocks. In the distance lies the town, with its cathedral spires standing prominently against the sky; below, coconut palms and thatched roofs, and in the blue background the towering peaks of the Cordilleras complete the scene. A cooling breeze modified the rigors of the midday tropical heat, and the night was one of splendor, with a gorgeous sunset, followed by a full and brilliant moon.—Outing Magazine.

Perfectly Safe. "Rivers, is yours a safety razor?" "It is now. I haven't used it for two years."—Chicago Tribune.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

They Like Fat Girls in Tunis. A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is fifteen years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at twenty what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes! She waddles, or, rather, undulates, along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be in the finer class. She is clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green and wears a sort of conical shaped headress, from which depends a loose white drapery. Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heels of which barely reach the middle of the feet, complete the costume.

How to Cure a Kicking Horse. A good and simple plan to cure a kicking horse is to hang a bag of sand or gravel from the ceiling of the stable in such a way that the bag will be a little distance behind where the refractory animal is standing. Whenever he kicks he will strike the bag and in return will receive a smart blow from it, which he will remember. It may take a few days to impress upon his mind that he will always be rewarded for his unmannerly conduct in this way, but unless he is exceedingly stupid he will quickly learn his lesson, and then the bag may be removed. It is asserted that a horse once cured in this manner will never again think of kicking, but whether this is true or not time alone can tell.

Tibet's Sacred Mountain. Two religious sects who hated one another bitterly were found by Sven Hedin in Tibet. Searching for the cause of this aversion, he found that one of the sects believed that the prayer wheel should turn to the right, while the other was convinced that the wheel should turn to the left. In the region of the Himalayas he found a mountain which is so sacred that whoever walks around it thirteen times has all his sins forgiven. The result of this belief is that criminals from far and near infest this region. When Sven Hedin started to ride around this mountain on his horse the pilgrims informed him that that would do him no good.

Blotting Pads and Secrets. The ability to read backward what has been impressed on a blotting pad and the secrets which the latter will yield when reflected in a mirror are dangers against which the foreign office has its precautions. It was the last place where pepper casters of sand were used to try the written word, and for a time black blotting pads were specially manufactured and used, but it was found not to be absolutely mark proof, so that absorbent rollers were introduced for blotting diplomatic documents. When such a roller has been run over letters sideways and up and down a few times, to decipher its impression would defy even Sherlock Holmes.—London Chronicle.

An Inference. Rose—Why don't you pop in and have a game of bridge sometimes? Violet—Oh, well, you see—I've become a bit of a recluse lately. Rose—How much do you owe?

For summer diarrhoea, Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, a speedy cure is certain. For sale by all dealers.

John Wesley's Wife. John Wesley married a widow, Mrs. Vitzelle, who grew tired of his restlessness, laborious life and complained. He paid no attention, and from complaint she went on to jealousy, thence to fury. He rebuked her sternly. "Do not any longer contend for mastery, for power, money or praise. Be content to be a private, insignificant person. Of what importance is your character to mankind? If you were buried just now or had never lived, what loss would it be to the cause of God?" She left him, taking with her a large number of his private papers, and he dismissed the subject by writing in his journal: "I did not forsake her. I did not dismiss her. I shall not call her back."

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed, and cannot be obtained when abroad the cars or steamships. For sale by all dealers.

Convinced. "I have never taken much stock in the idea that a man's character can be read in his face. I believe you pretend, however, to have some skill as a physiognomist."

"Yes; I have given considerable study to the subject."

"Well, look at this young fellow coming here. Now (after they have passed the young man), what does his face show?"

"I should say he was a young man of steady habits. He—"

"By George! There's something in it after all! Ever since the night I ordered him not to call on my daughter again he has steadily refused to recognize me."—Philadelphia Record.

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.

Wasted Opportunities. The view of the proper uses to which money may be applied depends wholly upon the individual. There are many who will see nothing funny in the old man's comment on the use of a departed relative had made of her property.

"I dunno what good Elizabeth's money ever done her," said Mr. Sage reflectively. "She spent it all; gave it away here and there and bought things with it."

"No, sir," he continued, "it wa'n't much good to her. She didn't leave a cent."—Youth's Companion.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Poiss. When you lose your temper, when you procrastinate, when you get nervous, excited; when you are blue and disappointed; when you worry, you lose much of your energy, your efficiency; you cannot bring the whole, complete, positive man to your task. A discordant, troubled, unbalanced mind is in no condition to create, produce. It is negative, and a negative mind cannot produce. Never mind what others do; run your own machine, think your own thought, live your own life. Let others fret and worry, if they will; keep your poise, your serenity. Do not imitate, follow, pretend or pose. Be fearless, self-reliant, independent. Be yourself.—Success 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 and in three days I was able to be up and get better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Putting in the Time. A gentleman was engaging a general man and telling him what he wanted him to do. "You will have to clean the windows and the boots and the knives and go messages, chop wood, cut short grass, mind the horse and pony, look after the garden and keep the house supplied with vegetables and do any old job that is required, and if suitable you will get 10 shillings a week."

"Is there any day in the garden?" asked the man.

"What makes you ask that?" asked the gentleman.

"I was thinking I could make bricks in my spare time," said the man.—London Mail.

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.

Horses' Ears. It is a good sign for a horse to carry one ear forward and the other backward when on a journey, because this stretching of his ears in contrary directions shows that he is keenly alive to everything that is going on around him, while it also shows that he is not fatigued. Few horses sleep without pointing their ears in this way, so that they may receive notice of the approach of objects in every direction.

When horses or mules march in company at night those in the front direct their ears forward, those in the rear direct them backward, and those in the center turn them laterally, or across. The wise traveler, indeed, seems actuated by one common feeling—namely, safety of all concerned.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon.

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 where-in 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 the 25th day of March, 1910, at 6 per cent per annum and the further sum of \$15.00 attorney fees, and the further sum of \$35.00 with interest thereon at 6 per cent from the 25th 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 Williams Meridian, in Sherman county, Oregon. J. C. FREEMAN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon 99-109757-54

SUMMONS.—In the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Sherman county. Danna G. Armstrong, Plaintiff, 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, said 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 willful 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. Park, Jr. 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. BELIRY, Attorney for Plaintiff 97-m1930

O-W. R. & N. SHANIKO BRANCH

South-bound passenger daily	Time Table June 18 1911	North-bound passenger daily
6.00 pm	Shaniko	7.45 am
5.15	Wilcox	8.15
4.55	Kent	8.30
4.35	Bourbon	8.45
4.15	Grass Valley	9.10
3.55	Erskine	9.35
3.35	Moro	9.45
3.20	DeMoss	10.00
3.05	McDonald	10.15
2.45	Sandon	10.35
2.40	Klondike	10.45
2.15	Wasco	11.00
1.50	Sink	11.10
1.45	Gibson	11.15
1.25	Biggs	11.45

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