

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, August 25, 1911

Personal Talk With You.

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

THE FLOWER LADY

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I am a globe trotter. I have visited every country on the earth, but I have had only one adventure worth telling. Being in Palermo, in the island of Sicily, I desired to visit the temple of Ceres, the mythological goddess of the crops, from whom the word cereal is derived. Sicily is still more or less in the power of the brigands, and the location of this temple is one of their operating grounds. A visit to the spot is, or was at that time, equivalent to capture by them and having to put out a goodly sum for ransom. There were several Americans at Palermo who wished to see the temple, so we made up a party to go together.

The dangerous part of the trip was a drive we were obliged to take from the end of the railroad to the temple. We telegraphed ahead to the authorities to learn whether we could not get policemen or soldiers for a guard. We received a reply that we would be taken care of.

When we reached the terminal we found that the way we were to be taken care of was this: A daring and witty brigand named Giovanni Tarantola had sent the police word that any party going to the temple of Ceres would be robbed. Tarantola always acted alone, and the police concluded to send several of what we would call plain clothes men with us, who would catch Signor Tarantola in his own trap.

All our tourists except myself backed out. The reason I stood my ground was that in all my travels I had had no marked adventure, and I needed one to live up to my accounts of places I had visited. When I reached the terminal I found a little bit of an old stagecoach, drawn by three mules, in which we were to make the journey.

The point had long ago been worn off it, all except the words Rigie Post (royal mail), for which it had formerly been used. It held four persons inside and three outside.

Three policemen and myself occupied the inside, two of the former being dressed as women. We were all ready and ready for Tarantola. We had gone but a few leagues when our royal mail coach was stopped by a woman who wished to take passage with us.

Sicily abounds in beautiful flowers, and the woman who joined us held a large bouquet of them in her hands. It is always warm on the island, but this person said she had a bad cold and asked if any of us would object to her having the windows closed.

The Italian ladies are pretty while young, but there are many hags among the lower classes, especially those past middle age. Our passenger, though she was of large build and must have been forty years old, was not bad looking. She was bedizened with jewels and tinsel, and her face was profusely painted and powdered. Some women in Italy have very coarse voices, and this woman's was of the coarsest.

When we told her that Tarantola had sent word that he would attack any party going to visit the temple she appeared to be very much frightened. She demanded a return of the fare she had paid that she might get out. But a Sicilian never returns anything that comes into his possession except by force, and the policeman who had taken her money refused to give it up. She said she could not afford to lose it, so she remained with us.

She was very liberal with her flowers, giving each of us one and poking her bouquet constantly under our noses. I observed that the perfume was having a visible effect on the policemen, and I began to feel drowsy myself. One of the so-called ladies reached out a hand to lower a window, but the woman with the flowers stopped her and, showing her bouquet under her nostrils, held it there till the object of this attention sank back unconscious. A policeman tried to open the window, but the flower lady instead of showing her bouquet under her nose put the muzzle of a revolver there.

The next thing I know I heard the words, "Wake up, Senator America, and I was roughly shaken. Opening my eyes, I saw the flower lady smiling at me.

"Give my compliments to the chief of police on your return, and tell him that when Tarantola says he will do a thing he keeps his word. These beggarly policemen have no money to repay me for my trouble, so I shall leave them. But I must trouble you to come with me. Any attempt at resistance and you will never see your beloved land again."

He stopped the coach and drove me before him into a wood, paying no attention to the driver of the royal mail and the policeman outside, except to turn and say, "I am Tarantola." Since he covered them they did not dare to draw a weapon.

AN ARBITER OF FATE

Gamaliel Swallows an Ancient Superstition

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"Here comes Aunt Alvaretta," said Elsie listlessly from her seat in the bow window. "I wonder what has happened. She's got her knit hood on over her sweeping cap, and she is running across the orchard."

Mrs. Parsons looked over her daughter's shoulder and peered at the tall angular figure hurrying through the orchard that divided the two houses. "Maybe Gamaliel has had another fit. That fat will be the death of Alvaretta with his fits and fancies; she's worried over him half the time. I'll open the door for her." She went to the side porch and awaited her sister's coming.

Alvaretta came up the narrow path between the rows of chrysanthemums, her primly dressed feet flashing in and out of the dead leaves and her faded face quite pink with excitement.

"Is it Gamaliel?" called Mrs. Parsons eagerly as her sister drew near. "Miss Lee stopped short and stared. 'Is what Gamaliel?'"

"I thought perhaps that cat had another fit," returned Mrs. Parsons sharply; "he's always cutting up some sort of dicos."

"Gamaliel's all right," assured Alvaretta calmly as she followed her sister into the warm sitting room. "How are you, Elsie? Haven't you finished those pillowcases yet?"

"This is the last one," answered Elsie, rising to offer her aunt a rocking chair. "When we saw you running, Aunt Alvaretta, we thought something had happened."

She resumed her own seat and bent her fair head above the muslin pillowcases.

"Something unusual did happen," averred Miss Lee with mysterious nods of her head. "I'll have to take off my knit hood; it's hotter'n all I get out in this room. For the land—I haven't got on my sweeping cap! Well, it's all in the story of what happened when I was telling the garret this morning."

"What happened?" queried Mrs. Parsons impatiently as she picked up her needles and knitted furiously at some piece of lace she was making for her daughter's trousseau.

Miss Lee removed her sweeping cap and twisted it thoughtfully on one long finger, her keen, black eyes watching Elsie's downcast face as she told her story.

"As I was saying, I cleaned the garret this morning, or I was just beginning to when I decided I'd clean out that little closet under the rafters. There was a little hair trunk that belonged to Grandmother Lee, and it had all sorts of trinkets in it. I won't tell you all the stuff there was tucked away in that trunk. Some rainy day you can come, Elsie, and we'll look it over. But among other things there was a little pasteboard box and inside of it was a little scrap of lace, marked 'Aunt Lee's wedding veil.'"

"Your great-grandmother, Elsie? There was a scrap of the wedding gown and then a scrap of a little piece of paper was this bit of Grandmother's wedding cake!" Alvaretta triumphantly held up a twist of yellowed paper, which she carefully unfolded to discover a morsel of dark, fruity cake with a few flecks of icing clinging to it.

"I'm going to give it to Elsie to draw on," said Miss Lee slowly. "Elsie's face flushed hotly and she shrank back in her chair with a protesting gesture of her hands. 'You needn't laugh at me, Aunt Alvaretta,' she said tremulously. 'You know I don't have to draw on wedding cake—my fate's been decided for me.' She shot a bitter glance at her mother's averted face."

Mrs. Parsons arose and went to the plant stand of the window, where she proceeded to pick the dead leaves from the geraniums with quick, nervous gestures that betrayed her inward perturbation.

"I didn't know Elsie had decided she was going to marry Jerome Barclay. I thought she was sort of teasing between him and Rob Harris," blurted Miss Alvaretta, getting upon her feet. "I've never taken much stock in your notion of having Elsie get her wedding clothes ready before she'd made up her mind."

she should have a chance, and here it is."

Miss Alvaretta held out the bit of wedding cake in its twist of paper and dropped it in her niece's outstretched hand. "Elsie, Parsons, you take that cake and put it under your pillow to-night. If you dream about Rob Harris you can take it that it's your fate to marry him and nobody else. If you dream of anybody else I reckon it's your duty to marry whoever they are. There! I've got to be going. Gamaliel will be wanting his milk."

With a pressure of Elsie's hand and a defiant glance at the thin disappearing back of her sister, Miss Alvaretta marched out of the room.

When she had disappeared through the aisles of leafless trees Mrs. Parsons turned around. "I hope you're not going to take any stock in that foolishness, Elsie."

"Mother, I'm going to have my chance," she said quietly. "I'll promise to abide by whatever I dream about tonight. If I dream about Jerome Barclay I'll tell you the truth."

"I'll do the best I can by you, Elsie, whichever way you happen to dream," said Mrs. Parsons after a long pause. "Thank you, mother," said Elsie, and then they talked of other matters and Elsie's lovers were not mentioned again that afternoon.

After supper there came a scratching and mewing at the side door. "It's Gamaliel," said Elsie as she arose to admit Miss Alvaretta's big black cat. "I suppose he's come over to spend the night."

"The most ungrateful critter that ever lived, remarked Mrs. Parsons as she placed a saucer of milk for the unexpected guest. 'Alvaretta waits on that cat hand and foot five nights out of the week he runs over to sleep. I shouldn't think you'd want him sleeping in your room, Elsie.'

While she undressed Elsie thought of the wedding cake and of what she might dream while its magic lay so near her head, but she forgot it after all until she was about to step into bed. Then she groped in the darkness and found the twisted bit of paper on the bureau and tucked it under her pillow.

She thought persistently of Jerome Barclay, while she tried to banish him from her mind, and so she fell asleep and dreamed of him—clear, vivid dreams of automobile rides around the surrounding country and into the adjacent cities as Jerome Barclay's wife; dreams that were so real that she remembered every detail of each one when she awoke to a realization that her test had failed to grant her heart's desire. Not once had she even thought of Rob Harris in the misty land of dreams.

Gamaliel yawned sleepily on his cushion and bounced off indignantly as the door was cautiously pushed open and Mrs. Parsons' face was thrust in.

"Well, Elsie, what did you dream?" she asked with assumed lightness.

Elsie sat up in bed and swept the fair hair back from her dejected face. "I dreamed of Jerome Barclay, mother," she said heroically. "So I'll marry him just as I said I would."

Mrs. Parsons advanced into the room and picked up a scrap of paper from the floor. "What's this?" she asked. "What did you do with the cake, Elsie?"

The girl stared and then slipped her hand hastily under the pillow and drew forth a screwed up piece of paper. "Here it is—no—why, mother, I made a mistake and put a curl paper under the pillow instead of the wedding cake!" The color came into her cheeks and her eyes danced as they had not done in months. She was getting some right, little and interest while the named defendants, or either of them on the 14th day of February, 1908, the date of the mortgage being made, or until that date had in and to the above described property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said mortgage, interest, and costs.

Dated July 26, 1911.
J. G. FARRIN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county, administrator of the estate of S. R. Bonninghoff, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of S. R. Bonninghoff, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at his place of residence in Dufer, Wasco county, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated August 14th, 1911.

DAVID S. YOUNG, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

ISOLATED TRACT.

(Publisher)

PUBLIC LAND SALE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 28th 1911.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Congress of the United States, and under provisions of act of Congress approved June 27th, 1906 (34 Stat., 517), will offer to the public, in the order of public sale, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 4th day of October, 1911, at this office, the following described land, to-wit: NE 1/4 of Sec. 15, T. 15 N., R. 15 E., W. 4th Meridian, 10927.

Any person claiming adversely the above described land is advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale. 61a122-105 C. W. MOORE, Register.

Springs 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.

Finger Nails.

Rapid growth of the finger nails is considered to indicate that a person is in good health.

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.

Baseball.

Baseball was founded on the old English game of "rounders," but bears hardly any resemblance to it in its present form. The first regular baseball team, called the Knickerbocker club, was formed in New York in the year 1845.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. FARRIN

SHERIFF SALE. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Sherman.

W. A. Laidlaw, Plaintiff.

H. P. Discher, Little M. Webber and E. E. Kaseberg, trustees of Webber & Co., Albert S. Goss, A. A. Hannah, and E. H. Hannah, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment, order and decree of said court in the above entitled cause to me directed, and dated the 26th day of July, 1911, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 24th day of July, 1911, in favor of W. A. Laidlaw, plaintiff, and against H. P. Discher, Little M. Webber and E. E. Kaseberg, trustees of Webber & Co., Albert S. Goss, A. A. Hannah and E. H. Hannah, defendants, for the sum of \$5,677.28, with interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum from July 24th, 1911, and for the further sum of \$500, attorney fees, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from July 24th, 1911, and costs as taxed, and according to said judgment, I have caused to be sold the following described real property to-wit: Tract No. 1.

Beginning at the Southeast corner of Lot 4 of Section 31, Township 1 North, Range 18 East, W. 4th Meridian, 10927, running thence East on the base line 60 chains to the South-east corner of said Section 31; thence North 66.66 chains to a rock set firmly in the earth; thence North 70 degrees West 6.82 chains; thence North 51 degrees West 3.18 chains; thence North 82 degrees and 5 m. East 78 chains; thence North 9 degrees and 20 m. West 16.52 chains; thence North 45 degrees and 10 m. East 10.18 chains; thence North 10 degrees and 10 m. East 10.18 chains to the right of way of the Columbia Southern Railway Company; thence along the South line of said right of way to the Southeast corner of Lot 4 in said Section 30; thence South 59.10 chains to the line of beginning; thence West 1/2 of the Southwest quarter of Section 32, Township 1 North, Range 18 East of the W. 4th Meridian, 10927, to the East half of Section 11, the N. W. 1/4 of Section 12 and North 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 and the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of the Northeast 1/4 of Section 12, all being in Township 1 North, Range 18 East of W. 4th Meridian, 10927, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment, order, decree and order of sale, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on

Saturday the 26th day of August 1911

at 10 o'clock A. M. at the front door of the County Court house in Moro, Sherman County, State of Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to said writ) Tract No. 1 above described, subject to a mortgage in favor of the Oregon Mortgage Company, Ltd., dated October 19th, 1906, and for the sum of \$7,500.00, and also a mortgage in favor of the Oregon Mortgage Company, Ltd., dated October 19th, 1906, and for the sum of \$5,000.00, and also a mortgage in favor of John H. Coleman for the sum of \$500.00, the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all right, title and interest which the within named defendants, or either of them, may have in and to the above described property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said mortgage, interest, and costs.

Dated July 26, 1911.

J. G. FARRIN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon

64122-105

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county, administrator of the estate of S. R. Bonninghoff, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of S. R. Bonninghoff, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at his place of residence in Dufer, Wasco county, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated August 14th, 1911.

DAVID S. YOUNG, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

ISOLATED TRACT.

(Publisher)

PUBLIC LAND SALE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 28th 1911.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Congress of the United States, and under provisions of act of Congress approved June 27th, 1906 (34 Stat., 517), will offer to the public, in the order of public sale, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 4th day of October, 1911, at this office, the following described land, to-wit: NE 1/4 of Sec. 15, T. 15 N., R. 15 E., W. 4th Meridian, 10927.

Any person claiming adversely the above described land is advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale. 61a122-105 C. W. MOORE, Register.

QUICK WORK.

"That editor is terribly slow at reading manuscript."

"Think so? Why, I know the time he went through twelve stories in less than a minute."

"Quarrel! When was that?"

"When the elevator broke."—Philadelphia Press.

Battling Grasshoppers.

"I have found," writes Paul Griswold Hoves in Harper's, "that the grasshoppers are by far the most terrible class of insects. They seem to enjoy fighting better than eating and frequently fight until each has lost one or more limbs and sometimes even until one succeeds in killing the other. So great is their interest in these deadly battles that they will allow themselves to be picked up and carried about, continuing the conflict in one's hand in the most unconcerned manner imaginable."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Notice for Application for Liquor License.

To all whom it may concern: Notice that the undersigned S. T. Smith will apply to the County Court of Sherman County, State of Oregon, on Tuesday the 5th day of September, 1911 for a license to sell spirits, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon for the town of Rufus, District Number One, in said County of Sherman for the period for which his receipt from the treasurer of said county may call for. The petition of the undersigned, dated which he will present to the court on said date, being herewith set forth, and at Rufus, Oregon, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1911.

S. T. SMITH, applicant.

PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Hon. County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County, we, the undersigned residents and legal voters in District Number One, county and state aforesaid, do hereby respectfully petition and pray that said County Court shall grant a license to S. T. Smith to sell spirits, malt and vinous liquors in the town of Rufus, District Number One, in less quantities than one gallon for the period for which his receipt from the County Treasurer of said Sherman County may call for.

F. A. Hull
R. E. Bosworth
D. W. Smith
J. S. Fowler
T. A. Fowler
J. R. Venable
F. L. Hulley
O. H. Hoffman
Alfred Hines
Earl Hines
J. A. Pyburn
C. M. Kuyper
S. L. Coats
Fred L. Winkerson
C. C. Deyo
Anson Tom
Frank Medler
J. B. Venable
6128.1.103

COMMONS. 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 15th day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit, on or before the 15th day of September, 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 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. H. Cooley, Judge of the County Court of Sherman County, Oregon, duly made on the 30th day of August, 1911, a copy of the said order of publication thereof is the 4th day of August, 1911.

GORDON & FARRIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff

71.4415-104

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.

Oregon State Land Board, Plaintiff,

vs.

Anna J. Brock, D. E. Gilman, and Charles Winkerson, Defendants.

To Charles Winkerson, defendant above named.

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 15th day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit, on or before the 15th day of September, 1911, and if you fail to so answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for a judgment and decree that a certain mortgage given by Anna J. Brock and George A. Brock, her husband, since deceased, to the plaintiff, bearing date the 27th day of April, 1909, and recorded on the 28th day of April, 1909, on page 386, of book E of the record of mortgages for Sherman county, State of Oregon, be foreclosed; and that the lands and premises therein described, viz: the north west quarter and the west half of the north east quarter of section sixteen, in township one north, range nineteen east of the Willamette meridian, in Sherman county, Oregon, containing 240 acres, more or less, be sold in the manner provided by law, and that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the liquidation of the amount due plaintiffs on said mortgage and the note and the indebtedness which said mortgage was given to secure, together with the costs and disbursements, attorneys' fees and interest, all as stated in said complaint, and the costs and expenses of such sale, and further, the plaintiff will apply to said court for all and singular the relief prayed for in said complaint.

This summons, by an order of the Hon. Wm. H. Cooley, County Judge of said county made at Chambers, at Moro, Oregon, on the 23rd day of August, 1911, is served upon you by the publication thereof for a period of six consecutive and successive weeks immediately prior to the 15th day of September, 1911, in the Sherman County Observer, a newspaper of general circulation published weekly, at Moro, in said county.

The date of the first publication of this summons is August 4th, 1911.

BRYANT & WHEALDON, Attorneys for Plaintiff

71.4415-104

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County.

W. H. Moore, H. A. Moore, and B. J. Ginn, doing business under the firm name and style of Moore Bros. & Ginn, Plaintiffs,

vs.

Baby B. Pettys, Bertha E. Glenn and George E. Williams, guardian of Abel Erskine, a person of unsound mind, Defendants.

To George E. Williams, defendant above named.

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 15th day of the time prescribed in the order of publication, to-wit, on or before the 15th day of September, 1911, and if you fail to so answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for a judgment and decree that a certain mortgage given by Baby B. Pettys to the plaintiffs, bearing date the 23rd day of January, 1905, be foreclosed; and that the lands and premises therein described, viz: the west half of the north west quarter of section 22 and the south west quarter of the south west quarter of section 21, all in township three south, range 15 east of the Willamette meridian, in Sherman county, Oregon, be sold in the manner provided by law, and that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the liquidation of the amount due plaintiffs on said mortgage and the note secured thereby, together with the costs and disbursements, attorneys' fees and interest, all as stated in said complaint, and the costs and expenses of such sale, and further, the plaintiff will apply to said court for all and singular the relief prayed for in said complaint.

This summons, by order of the Hon. Wm. H. Cooley, county judge of said county made at Chambers at Moro, Oregon, on the 31st day of July, 1911, is served upon you by the publication thereof for a period of six consecutive and successive weeks immediately prior to the said 15th day of September, 1911, in the Sherman County Observer, a newspaper of general circulation published weekly at Moro, in said county and state.

The date of first publication of this summons is August 4th, 1911.

BRYANT & WHEALDON, Attorneys for plaintiffs

71.4415-104



Calls The Fire Brigade
"BIG brush fire--send help!"
Such a Bell Telephone message rallies the fire brigade to the danger point and the farm buildings are saved.
Minutes at the beginning of a fire are worth hours after the fire gets headway.
The Bell Service saves those minutes.
It is an effective rural fire alarm system and the best possible protection against loss.
It more than pays for itself in the protection it gives.
Are you risking your farm property without the Bell System? If so, call and see our local manager when in town.

The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co.

NEW HOTEL PERKINS
Portland, Oregon.
Eastern Oregon Headquarters.
Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes.
Popular P