

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

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Five Cents

STRIKE HAS BECOME ENDURANCE CONTEST

San Francisco.—Quiet prevails in the strike situation over the Harriman lines on the coast, after a week which has been characterized here by lack of the usual disorders and riots between strikers and strikebreakers. Beyond a few fist fights there has been no trouble.

On the coast the strike has settled down into an endurance contest, with the strikers calm and appearances greatly against the railroad. Engines are known to be going dead in large numbers in various coast divisions.

BOGUS COIN CHIEF CAUGHT

Washington.—After a search across the continent and up into British Columbia, the Secret Service operatives captured Albert Leon, a Russian Jew and political refugee, as he was about to leave New York for South America. Leon is alleged to be the head of an extensive counterfeiting gang which has flooded the Pacific Coast with spurious \$10 bank notes during the last year.

H. A. Fairchild Dies.—Olympia, Wash.—H. A. Fairchild, chairman of the public service commission, died of apoplexy at his home Sunday. He was taken ill in the night, after retiring in better health apparently than he had enjoyed since first stricken with acute indigestion a week ago.

St. Louis.—Spirit rappings, dancing tables and other psychical manifestations are barred in the annual meeting of the National Spiritualists' Association of the United States which began a few days' convention here Monday.

ACCUSE TACOMA ANARCHIST

Caplan, for whom reward is offered, recently in North. Tacoma.—Following on the heels of an announcement by detectives that members of the Home Colony, an anarchist settlement on Lake Bay, had been implicated in the explosion of the Los Angeles Times building October 1 of last year, came an announcement by Deputy Prosecutor Nolte, of Tacoma, that he has direct evidence to connect Jay Fox, of the settlement, with the crime.

Navy-Yard Shortage Big.—Washington.—A discrepancy of over \$3,288,271 between the material on hand and that called for by the books of the Washington Navy-Yard was shown by the inventory of that yard just completed. This is the first inventory of record made in that yard within the last 25 years. The discrepancy is attributed to loose book keeping methods.

But She Doesn't.—"Of all inappropriate names I ever heard our landlady takes the bun," said the fat boarder. "You mean her first name?" asked the thin boarder. "Sure! It's Phyllis."—Yonkers Statesman.

"The Quick or the Dead"

created the biggest sensation ever caused by a novel appearing in magazine form. To this day there is an incredible demand for the story. Its author, Amélie Rives, now the Princess Troubetskoy, has written a new novel which bids fair to overtop the reputation of its famous predecessor. It is called "Hidden House" and appears in the October Lippincott's.

FREE Three good numbers—October (containing the new Amélie Rives' story) and the November and December issues with each yearly subscription to begin with the January, 1912 number. Send \$2.50 to-day and get fifteen numbers for the price of twelve.

Lippincott's Magazine Philadelphia

Note. After January 1st the yearly subscription price to Lippincott's Magazine will be advanced to \$3.00 a year.

HOW TO USE COCONUTS.

There Are Various Delicious Ways of Serving Them.

The sight of the big brown coconuts in the fruit stalls recalls many delightful ways of using them. Although the desiccated kind sold in packages has its uses, it is often sold when stale and one cannot be as sure of it as of the fresh nut.

When selecting a coconut choose one in which the "milk" can be heard when it is shaken. Puncture the small spots at the end of the nut to let out this liquid and then break it open with a hammer. The thin rind after breaking the shell away from the meat can be peeled off neatly with a French cook's knife.

A coconut can be grated in quantity at home and dried with sugar. It will keep fresh a long time and will not lose its delicate flavor. Grate the white meat on a platter and sprinkle with the sugar. Place it in the oven with the door open so that it will dry slowly. The heating must under the oven has been used in this way to advantage. The smallest cutter of the meat grinder may sometimes be used instead of the grater, and if it can it will save much time and patience.

Some choppers cut the coconut into tiny lumps, which are not attractive. About one cupful and a half of grated coconut can be obtained from one nut rather than medium size. Fresh coconut grated in this way is also nice if slightly browned, but if a gas range is being used care must be taken not to place the coconut too near the flames, as it catches fire easily. Custards, bonbons and other sweets are improved by a sprinkling of this browned coconut.

Grated coconut may take the place of meringue on a pie, and some palates will like it better. A few flakes should be folded through the filling, and the covering should be delicately browned. Apple tarts treated in this way are very attractive. Fill the baked shells of puff paste with apple sauce, sprinkle liberally with snowy coconut and put the tarts into the oven for five or ten minutes or until the filling has thickened and the coconut is a delicate brown.

Fresh grated coconut may be used to advantage with strawberries in various desserts and other sweets. A coconut blancmange, for example, is delicious if each plateful is served with a large spoonful of very ripe mellow berries.

No two flavorings combine so well as orange and coconut. Sliced sweet oranges are often sprinkled with coconut and served as a dessert for a supper. Sliced bananas may be served in place of the sliced oranges and covered with a snowy coating of sweetened whipped cream and sprinkled with a little fresh coconut. For a tutti frutti put sliced oranges and bananas in layers, sprinkling between with sugar and grated coconut and arranging over the top a decoration of maraschino cherries or very ripe strawberries rolled in powdered sugar.

The Skeleton at Large.—"Do you know," she said, "the Browns have a skeleton in the closet?" "Oh, no," he replied carelessly. "But I'm sure of it," she insisted. "And I'm just as sure you're wrong," he returned. "The comments I've heard are enough to prove that that skeleton of theirs isn't in the closet at all; it's wandering all over the neighborhood."

Wasted Effort.—"Sorry, Bill, I can't come to the theater with you tonight. Now, don't look so cross. You ain't cross, really, are you, Bill?" "No, I ain't exactly cross, Lis, but still it is a bit irritating for a chap to find his name washed his face and hands for nothing, ain't it?"—London Telegraph.

Mistaken.—Witness—He's a dirty, mean little wretch, yer honor; a low—Magistrate—Silence, witness! "Well, yer honor, it's the truth." "It doesn't matter. We want none of it here."—London Telegraph.

Sounded Ominous.—"Dad, can I take a post graduate course in biology?" "That depends, daughter," replied the old man cautiously. "What do you want to buy first?"—Pittsburg Post.

It is easy to take a joke in the spirit in which it is intended if it is on the other fellow.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Investigating Beetle Pests. Corvallis.—H. F. Wilson, assistant professor of entomology and crop pest expert at Oregon Agricultural College, returned from Portland, Hillsboro, Yamhill and Carlton, where he has been making a continued investigation into the ravages of a species of beetle found in these sections. His object was to discover whether this particular pest attacks healthy trees. Professor Wilson did not find as many of the pests as on his previous trip last spring and found them only in the prune and cherry trees.

Douglas Fair Success. Roseburg.—Although somewhat hampered on account of rainy weather during the first three days of the fair, the 18th annual exhibition of the Douglas County Agricultural Society proved one of the most successful events ever held in this section of the state.

BRIDGE CREW HEIRS WIN

Douglas County to Pay \$1000 to Families of Men Killed. Roseburg.—Acting upon the advice of hundreds of taxpayers, together with petitions from various granges of Douglas County, the county court authorized the payment of \$1000 to the legal heirs of the six members of the county bridge gang who were killed as a result of the collapse of the Umpqua bridge on August 24. Mrs. Alice McFarlane, of Curry County, widow of Peter McFarlane, a victim of the accident, accepted the compromise and tendered the county a sufficient release from damages. It is believed that a like compromise also will be effected in the other cases.

According to the order filed by the court, the county denies all liability as a result of the accident. This allegation, they aver, is based upon court decisions in parallel cases in which it was held that the county was not liable. The commissioners contend that the money was not authorized with a view of satisfying the claims, but was tendered with a view of assisting those dependent upon the victims.

Loot is Barrow's Burden. The Dalles.—While seven operators were at work in the next room, robbers entered the business office of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company here and carried out a safe. It was loaded on a wheelbarrow at the back door and taken to the river beach, where it was blown open. The safe contained \$22.

Knox and Wilson Hit. Medford.—Characterizing Secretary Knox as an agent for the brewers and Secretary Wilson as honorary president of the beermakers' league, Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh, state president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, delivered an address at the state convention now being held in this city.

ELECTRICITY LOGS LAND

Marshfield Concern Plans Test of Clearing Stumps. Marshfield.—Tests of the possibilities of logging by electricity have been started by the Smith-Powers Logging Company. Machinery has been installed in the timber near the mill and the Oregon Power Company of this city is furnishing power. A big logging engine is being used. The experiment as conducted so far, it appears, will be a success. Logging by electricity will be continued for some time and the faults and benefits studied so that the details can be worked out. It is thought that the work of logging on the Pacific Coast will be revolutionized if the details prove successful. When the tests of machinery have been decided upon it is likely that the Smith-Powers Company will plan to do all its logging by machinery.

Drainage District Asked. Hillsboro.—A petition is filed with the county court here asking for a drainage district in the Louisa and Dairy Creek sections, affecting more than 50 valuable farms. The proposed ditch will reclaim several thousand acres of the richest beaverdam and bottom lands in Washington County.

Sight Loss Value \$10,000. Eugene.—Because the cold chisel, which he was using to sever a piece of gas pipe, broke, and a chip of the metal flew into his eye, causing injuries which may result in the loss of sight, Loren P. Harris, a gas fitter, is suing the Oregon Power Company for \$10,000 damages.

BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

The run of salmon in the Coquille River far exceeds that of a year ago and canneries are running on full time.

Governor West has issued a pardon to Maurice Lederman of Eugene who was recently fined \$50 for selling an old deer horn to a deputy game warden.

Much interest is being taken in the arrangements now under way for the first Clatsop County fair, which will be held at Gearhart Park, October 11, 12 and 13.

The question whether or not Woodburn will sponsor a week of interesting lectures during the coming year, will again be voted on at the next city election to be held on November 7th.

"The hog and field pea special" is the official name for the farming demonstration train that the O. W. R. & N. and the Oregon Agricultural College will send to eastern and central Oregon next week.

The farmers in Harney Valley are having trouble to get their grain threshed, as there are only three machines in the field. The crop is so large this year that three outfits are not enough to handle all the grain.

A movement has been started in Pendleton to secure a commission form of government and to that end the Progressive Nonpartisan Municipal League has been formed with many of the leading business and professional men of the city enlisted as members.

For the purpose of allowing the sale of the tract of land in Forest Grove where the Chemawa Indian School was formerly located, Representative Hawley will introduce a bill at the next session of Congress. The land is owned by the Department of Indian Affairs.

State Capital Gleanings

Oregon now has a woman convict at the penitentiary, Elizabeth Vase, sent up from Astoria on a charge of larceny.

Following a visit of Governor West to the Baby Home in Portland, he has inaugurated an investigation of the expenditure of funds of that home, inasmuch as it is a state-aided institution.

There will probably be over a dozen cases of incendiarism to come before the grand jury in various districts where the fires of last summer raged, according to reports received at the state forester's office.

Many eighth grade schools of Oregon, especially rural schools, will hold their graduating exercises next spring in groups. Recommendations are being sent out to this effect by State superintendent Alderman.

The state's brief, prepared by the attorney general in the case of the State of Oregon versus the Pacific States Telephone & Telegraph Company, to file with the United States supreme court in the pending case, which will decide the validity of the initiative and referendum, is in the hands of the printer and contains about 30,000 words.

Making the Bachelors' Club of Woodburn immune from prosecution, at least until such time as the supreme court passes on the decision of Judge Galloway in the equity court here, Judge Kelly held that the grand jury could not indict the proprietors of the club for selling liquor without a license, as the general license law exempted cities and towns and placed them under the jurisdiction of such cities and towns.

Portland Notes

The American Contractors' figures on building in the leading cities for the past six months show that Portland leads on the Pacific Coast, having gained 13 per cent over last year's nine months.

The highway bills drafted and approved by the state wide good roads committee will be put into form for submission to the people at the next election by a special committee called to meet Tuesday.

By taking advantage of a mere technicality in the indictment, J. W. Bailey, state food and dairy inspector, escaped trial in the circuit court on a charge of failing and refusing to publish a monthly bulletin of work done in his office.

By the terms of a decision of the United States circuit court of appeals, which was handed down in the United States district court here, railway companies are made responsible for all damage done by forest fires started by sparks from engines on forest reserves.

The sale of tags for the Louise Revue Home netted a total of \$2000. The money when added to the \$2000 already in the hands of the superintendent, W. G. McLaren of the benevolent institution, will enable the superintendent to commence the construction of the building which is to house homeless babies and unfortunate mothers.

A DRAMA IN REAL LIFE

How It Was Unfolded to the Man Who Tells It

By WILLIS BARKER

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When the civil war closed the south had for four years been suffering from a depletion of everything needful to human beings. It occurred to me that I might turn an honest penny by loading a wagon with household articles, including provisions, drive it through the country and sell to the inhabitants.

I started from Nashville, Tenn., with a two horse team, proposing to drive down to Shelbyville, then ascending the Cumberland plateau and working toward east Tennessee. Not far from Shelbyville I overtook a man on horseback whose mount had gone lame. He asked me where I was going, and when I told him he said he believed he would leave his horse and proceed on my wagon. To accommodate him and for company I agreed to take him, and at the next farm we came to we stopped to leave his horse.

While he was dickering for the animal's keep we heard the tread of a toping horse by the road, and a girl on her back came hurrying along. The man who was to join me on seeing her looked annoyed and went toward her, evidently with the intention of meeting her where they would not be overheard in what they said. They talked for some time, the man apparently trying to persuade her to do or refrain from doing something. He was evidently not making much headway with her, and finally they came toward me.

"This is Nancy Parks," he said. "She would like to join us, go over the plateau and take a train at Bridgeport for Knoxville."

"I would be very happy to have her," I replied. The girl dismounted, and the man led her horse away to the barn, where his own had been put, and left him there. Miss Parks was an excellent specimen of the poor white girl of the south. She wore a sunbonnet, a calico dress and coarse cowhide shoes. Nevertheless there was something of wild beauty about her. Her cheeks were a brown and red, her hair and eyes jet black, the hair being cut square just above her shoulders. She climbed up into the rear of the wagon, mounting by means of the wheel, and settled herself comfortably among some bags of coffee. The man got up beside me.

By the time we had reached the foot of the Cumberland plateau he had told me that his name was Barker and that he was a northerner looking for a place in the south on which to settle. This was false, as I afterward learned. He was in quest of something very different from this. As for the girl, he intended to tell me the truth about her, saying that he had spent a day or two on her father's farm. She had taken a sudden fancy to him, and when he parted with her she had made a great ado at the separation, with the result that she had followed him. He said he didn't know what to do with her, but thought when a favorable opportunity occurred he would "shake" her. The story about her taking a train at Bridgeport was a blind.

I didn't care what either of them did so long as I was not mixed up in their affairs. Barker whenever we stopped at a farm or in the road to talk with any one asked a good many questions about the country, the soil and the people, bearing, so far as I could judge, upon his own settlement among them. He asked different persons with whom we chatted about a man named Elijah Hanks. No one seemed to give any definite information about Mr. Hanks, some saying they had a very slight acquaintance with him, others that they didn't wish to know him at all. Barker seemed to be trying to get a description of Hanks by which he would recognize him. I noticed that when Barker inquired of one person about Hanks the man gave him a quick, suspicious glance.

Meanwhile Nancy Parks sat in the back of the wagon munching some apples she found there and of which I invited her to partake. She seemed to be satisfied in simply being with Barker, and I could not see that she took any interest in what was going on. Soon after we got on to the plateau we met a man whom Barker stopped to ask questions about the country and the people and if he knew of a good farm for sale. The man replied in a deep sonorous voice. I happened to turn as he did so toward the back of the wagon and noticed a marked change in Nancy. The voice of the man Barker was questioning seemed to thrill her. She listened intently to every word he spoke. This time Barker confined himself to inquiries about general matters, not seeking information as to special persons. Elijah Hanks was not mentioned.

We drove on, and J. turning for another glance at Nancy Parks, saw her eyes fixed intently upon the man we were leaving behind, while his face was turned toward us with an expression of wonder. Then she pointed in the direction opposite to that he was going back, indicating that he was to go back. The man stood irresolute for

awhile, then slowly followed us, much to the girl's apparent discomfort. Coming to a little place called Tracy, Barker said he thought he would leave me, giving as a reason that he had heard of a farm for sale in the locality and he would look it up. Since it was evening, I concluded to go no further that day, and, driving my team into a wood, I unharnessed my horses, fed them, made some coffee and prepared to spend the night there. Barker, who by this time seemed to repose in me a confidence that I didn't care to have, told me that the girl was going to sleep in a house in Tracy, and when she awoke in the morning he would be missing.

I made no reply to this. I was not especially prejudiced in his favor, and there was something about the girl that drew me to her. I confess I had come to believe that some game was being played between the two, and I had sufficient curiosity to be interested in it. There are so many possible complications in any affair in which a woman is concerned that I had no faith in any theory I formed with regard to the couple. It appeared, however, that they were deceiving each other.

About 9 o'clock Barker and I turned in. The night being pleasant I didn't sleep in the wagon, nor did he. I slept a few hours when something awakened me. Barker was standing near with his back to me. He had something in his hands, and although I could not see what it was, I knew by a series of clicks that it was a revolver which he was examining, cocking it and lowering the hammer to revolve the chambers. Then he put it in his hip pocket, and, taking another pistol from his other hip, he examined that in the same way. He next looked at his watch, trying to make out the time of night, then, stepping stealthily, moved away from the bivouac.

My curiosity in the little play that was going on so near me impelled me to get up and follow the man. He took a road leading southward down toward a little town at the foot of the plateau called Jasper. I dared not walk near him lest my steps be heard. I therefore kept about a hundred yards in his rear. I was in danger of losing him, but I would rather do so than have him know that I followed him. I finally did lose him, but soon again caught sight of him or what I supposed was he. What was my surprise, keeping my eye on the figure before me, upon its passing over a rise in the ground and showing its silhouette against the sky to see the garments of a woman instead of a man.

Had Barker taken on a disguise? Had I lost him and fixed my gaze on another? An explanation soon developed. Against the sky I saw two figures. They looked to be side by side, but one was in rear of the other. I could see the legs of one; the other from the waist down was well shaped like a woman's dress.

As I looked the man turned to the right and entered a wood. Then I saw the woman do the same. I entered the wood at the point as near as I could determine it that they had entered and soon found myself in a ravine. It was dark as pitch in there, and I could not choose my steps. Occasionally I would catch a faint sound as one of the persons I followed dislodged a stone or broke a stick under foot. Guided by such indications I pushed on till suddenly I was halted by a sound of another kind.

It was the crack of a pistol or rifle. All was still for a few minutes. Then I heard some one hurry past me up the declivity, but I could not see who it was. I stood listening till I heard a groan coming from below. Then I went down as rapidly as I could in the dark and after going some distance stopped and listened. Another groan nearer guided me, and, moving toward it, I soon came to an opening in the trees admitting enough starlight to show me a body lying on the ground. I bent over it, at the same time asking:

"Who are you?" "It's Barker. Is that you?" "Yes, it's I. What's the trouble?" "I've been shot."

"Badly hurt?" "I think I'm done for. I must give you some information at once. I'm John Archard, a United States government detective employed to hunt up these illicit mountain whisky stills and bring those who run them to justice. I've come here after a man who is running a still. Some one who has got on to what I was after has followed and shot me."

"Whom do you suspect?" "I'm at a loss to know. It may be that Nancy Parks, suspecting that I was intending to 'shake' her, watched and followed me, not knowing anything of my mission and thinking my object to be simply to get rid of her."

A very different theory occurred to me. Judging from what I had seen, I surmised that in Nancy Parks he had happened on one who loved the man he was after. I reckoned that man to be Elijah Hanks. Likely the government man had led Nancy to also him up for what he really was and to feel assured that he proposed to arrest her lover. She had pretended to be infatuated with Archard and followed him to keep him in view till she could warm her lover. Having failed to make Hanks understand her when she saw him from the wagon, she had stuck to the man who was trying to get him, followed him and shot him just before he was about to ride the still.

This turned out to be the true version of the story. But I kept my knowledge of it a secret, and Nancy Parks was never accused of the shooting. The government man recovered, but was never convinced that Nancy was not infatuated with him.

M'NAMARA TRIAL IN LOS ANGELES BEGINS

Two Brothers, Accused of Dynamiting, Go Before Jury in California Court.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Wednesday morning, October 11, in a large airy room on the fifth floor of the new hall of records building the curtain was drawn for the first act of another great drama which has been written in the struggle between labor and capital when John J. McNamara, secretary of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Ironworkers, and his brother James Bryce McNamara were placed on trial before Judge Walter Bordwell on charges of wholesale murder by dynamiting, in connection with the destruction of the Los Angeles Times building at First street and Broadway on the morning of October 1, 1910, in which disaster 20 men lost their lives.

A web of what the prosecution regards as evidence has been spun around the two brothers, one a national labor leader, and the other a worker in the ranks, and will be presented to the jury. Clarence S. Darrow and the other attorneys engaged in the defense of the McNamaras, however, are confident that they will be able to render assunder the case of the prosecution, and that their clients will walk forth free men.

Unions Parade For McNamaras. Portland.—A monster parade, embracing the members of 49 labor organizations of this city, took place Sunday for the purpose of demonstrating that the sympathy of the laboring classes is with the McNamara brothers, who are to be tried in Los Angeles, October 10, charged with the dynamiting of the Times building.

Death Comes to Cornelius Bliss. New York.—Cornelius Newton Bliss, for years one of the leading figures in National Republican politics and otherwise well known as a merchant and member of the drygoods firm of Bliss, Fabyan & Co., died here from heart failure. Bliss had been ill for a year. He was 78 years old, having been born in Fall River, Mass., in 1833.

CITY OF PANAMA RETURNS

Cyclonic Gale All but Sends Vessel to Bottom. San Francisco.—With the starboard side of her saloon smashed in, steering gear disabled and a crowd of un-nerved passengers lining her rails, the Pacific Mail steamer City of Panama, which departed from this port early last week, returned after a battle with the elements in which the vessel barely missed being sent to the bottom.

For 28 hours the City of Panama was laid on her beam ends off the Southern California coast, while a cyclonic gale, of the sort experienced only once in a decade, sent seas tumbling over the ship and struck terror to the hearts of all on board.

TO HOLD COMPANY LIABLE

Bayless Company to Be Charged With Involuntary Manslaughter. Austin, Pa.—Charges of involuntary manslaughter will be lodged against the persons responsible for the breaking of the big Bayless dam. The Bayless Company will be held liable for the loss of life and property resulting from the bursting of its dam, according to a statement by the public prosecutor. There seems no chance for the survivors of the flood to collect damages for their homes, stores and farms, or for relatives who perished in the catastrophe.

To date 55 corpses have been recovered from the wreckage. Frederick Hamlin, superintendent of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, owner of the dam which broke, refused to testify, upon the advice of counsel, at the coroner's inquest.

The Ready Romancer. "Clumsy of you to fall overboard," said the critical friend. "I didn't fall overboard," replied the man who never confesses to a mistake. "The biggest fish I ever saw swam alongside, and I couldn't resist the temptation to dive for him."—Washington Star.

Reprehensible Absentmindedness. "Why are you so very angry with Walter?" "He proposed to me last night." "What of that?" "Nothing. Only I accepted him the night before."—London Stray Stories.

Discounted. Man With Wooden Leg—Your charge for cremation is exorbitant. Porter at Crematory—Well, we will throw off 10 per cent in your case on account of your wooden leg.—Mergendorfer Blast.

I hold all indulgence of sadness that has the slightest tincture of discount to be a grave delinquency.—Ellot.