The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....March 8, 1912

Personal Talk With You.

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

THE COMPROMISE

By M. QUAD

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It may be the Widow Sharon imagined a good deal of it, but when she moved over to the village of Valley Stream it seemed to her that the people thereof greeted her in an offish manner.

All villages have their customs. The custom in Valley Stream, and one that had prevailed for a quarter of a century, was for a newcomer to at once state certain facts to Deacon Horner. If it was a widow she was expected to state her age, her income, her intentions regarding a second marriage, whether or not her late husband died happy, to what church she belonged, her attitude in regard to church affairs and picnics, if she attended the circus and whether she was going to live extravagantly or economically. The deacon had always taken it upon himself to act as inquisitor and then go from house to house and spread the news. He gave the Widow Sharon three days to get settled and then called.

Then and there the good man received the surprise of his life. He had scarcely propounded question No. 1 when the widow replied:

"Sir, it is none of your business!"

Deacon Horner had never been balked before, and it vexed him.

The widow had brought four hogs with her, having been a farmer's wife, and two days after the deacon's call one of those hogs came and rubbed against his front gate.

Deacon Horner lifted up a rock and batted that hog. The hog was hurt and ran away squealing. A boy told the Widow Sharon of it, and she put on her hat and went straight to a justice of the peace and got out a summons for malicious cruelty to animals. There was a state law covering the case, and the deacon was fined $10 and costs.

It may be remarked again that Deacon Horner was a good man, but there is a limit to goodness. Not that same hog, but another of the widow's flock, got into the deacon's cow lot. There was nothing for him to damage, but the widow was sued for trespass and had to pay $3 damages. She paid it and waited. If you will wait long enough a cow will get into your garden and devour your cabbages. In this instance it was the deacon's cow, and there was another suit for trespass, and the deacon was mulcted. Did he forgive the widow and promise that his cow should be good in future? He didn't. He said to himself that he would bring that defiant widow low.

All of a sudden the village of Valley Stream began asking about the last hours of the defunct Farmer Sharon. It was said that he died of heart disease after a quarrel with his wife about another man. Perhaps the widow was not actually a murderess, but she was very close to it. She heard the story, and she set out with an iron jaw on her to run it down. In twenty-four hours she had it fastened on the good deacon and had begun a suit for slander. Deacon Horner made out not to care, but when his lawyer came to investigate he was more than willing to settle for $100. Mr. Sharon had not died from heart disease, but from the kick of a horse.

Then the fighting widow had to go and put her foot in it. In some way she learned that Deacon Horner hadn't paid his pew rent for fourteen years and that he had passed a bad two dollar bill on a windmill man. She was indiscreet enough to repeat this, and the first thing she knew the deacon was after her. As a matter of fact, his pew rent was all paid up, and he had the receipts to show. And as for the bad bill, it was a windmill man who had stuck him. The widow had to give back that $100 to settle the case.

By this time there wasn't a family in the village, nor for five miles around, that wasn't taking sides, and society was upset and the churches suffering. Would be mediators had been to the deacon and his reply was:

"I'm sorry there is any trouble, but I can't let no widow run over me."

And when they had gone to the widow, she said:

"If you think I am going to let any old widower boss me around you are sadly mistaken."

Both sides were waiting for the next move, when the village was visited by a peddler of rat and mouse traps. He had a whole wagon load. As he passed from house to house he heard of the quarrel, and when he had got to the Widow Sharon's and sold her two traps, he sat down and said:

"I'm going to stop this rumpus between you and Deacon Horner. It isn't right, and it isn't nice. You and he ought to marry."

"W-h-a-t!"

And the rat trap man called on the deacon and said:

"Drop it! You are hurting yourself, your church and the town. Court the widow and marry her."

"W-h-a-t!"

A seed had been planted, and it wasn't four weeks before it sprouted. After their first astonishment was over the deacon began to speak well of her, and when he finally made an excuse to call at the house, he was pleasantly received. Within the year there was a marriage.

"How in the world did that peddler bring it about?" asked one of another.

Easy as pie. You have got to understand human nature to sell rat traps, and this man had been on the road twenty years.

A Serum Of Youth

A German Professor Gives His Reasons For Disapproving of Its Use

By F. A. MITCHEL

"These American scientists," said Dr. Holwig-Sheinberg, original investigator at the University of Bonn, "make me tired. I have just read an article copied from an American journal stating that one of them has discovered a method of preventing decay in living organisms, or rather of renewing the primary condition, which is the same thing. He has been experimenting on bacteria and from bacteria hopes to lead up to more complex organisms. Thirty years ago I began where he is beginning today and in ten years had reached a point where I was able indefinitely to perpetuate youth in human beings."

"You did that!" exclaimed Professor Shroeder, taking his pipe out of his

"WHEN I SAW HER AGAIN I WAS SHOCKED."

mouth and looking through his spectacles at Dr. Holwig-Sheinberg in astonishment.

"I did," replied the other.

"Why, then, did you not announce your discovery?"

"Because the only case I ever perfected demonstrated that it is not best to interfere too radically with natural processes."

"You had an experience?"

"I had; one that admonished me to permit persons to grow old in the natural way."

"Do tell me about it; I am dying of curiosity."

"Well, I began just where this American began. I made cultures of bacteria, observed the cause of decay and hunted for a serum to prevent it. I failed in this, but discovered one that would kill the decaying bacteria for a certain period and capable of continuing the process ad infinitum. I will not attempt to give you in a nutshell investigations extending over a period of ten years whereby I at last succeeded in applying my discovery to human beings. All I shall attempt to do now is to give you the principal reason why I did not announce my discovery to the world.

"When I had succeeded in keeping monkeys young and frisky my next step was to try my serum on the next and highest type of animal life—man. I had received pecuniary support in my investigations from Baron Wobel and, after trying two or three experiments on subjects, announced to him that I could keep a man at the same apparent age from the moment I began to treat him for an indefinite period. The baron was much interested and asked me many questions concerning my process—what danger there might be to the patient, my ability to continue it and what would be the result for him after my death. I satisfied him on most of these points, whereupon he told me that a commoner, Herr Schoffenholer, enormously rich, was desirous of uniting his wealth to the baron's title. Herr Schoffenholer had a daughter aged twenty, and the baron had a son aged two. These were the only children born to either family. The only way to unite the wealth and the title was to marry these two. But the difference of age was an insurmountable difficulty.

"'Now,' said the baron to me, 'if you can keep Fraulein Schoffenholer at her present age till my son is old enough to marry the two interests may be united.'

"Here was a chance to try an experiment under favorable conditions. After numerous family councils at which a great deal of opposition was raised Herr Schoffenholer decided the matter by compelling his daughter to submit to my treatment. I was not informed of this compulsion or that the fraulein was in love with a young guardsman, a few years her senior. Had I been I would not have consented to act in the matter.

"I began my treatment on the fraulein's twentieth birthday. She responded admirably, and I saw at once that the serum which I injected under the skin of her arm was taking effect. I found that these injections needed to be made once every twenty-two days, for on the twenty-third day a new birth of cell destroying bacteria came up to recommence the process of decay.

"It was not long before I learned of the love affair betwen the guardsman and the fraulein and that clandestine meetings were taking place—at long intervals to be sure—between them. Since the fraulein remained youthful and the guardsman was growing older his love for her grew in proportion as the difference in their ages lengthened. What effect this increasing difference had on the fraulein I did not learn, for she kept her feelings to herself. I offered to decline to continue my treatment if she wished it, but she told me that, having acceded to her father's order, she would carry it out to the end.

"Seventeen years passed. The baby boy Wobel was nineteen, the fraulein thirty-seven and the guardsman forty. The latter had never married, and his love for the fraulein had grown to be a dominant passion with him. He was getting gray and bald and showed other signs of coming old age. On the contrary the girl he worshiped had all the freshness of youth. Her beauty had not been in the least impaired. It was quite natural that a man who was now too old for other girls of the fraulein's age should cling to her, especially as she had kept pace with him in that experience which matures the intellectual powers.

"Baron Wobel would not consent to the marriage between his son and Fraulein Schoffenholer till the former came of age. The young man was within a few weeks of twenty-one, and preparations were being made for the wedding when I received a hurry call to the Schoffenholer residence. I found the fraulein very ill. This was unfortunate, for within a few days it would be necessary for me to give her an injection of the serum, and in her weakened condition I did not know what the effect would be. Indeed, I dare not administer it.

"For a time the fraulein's life hung in the balance. Then she began to mend. I left her under the care of the family physician and did not see her for a month. When I saw her again I was shocked. From a girl of twenty she had become a woman of over forty, and her illness had made her look ten or fifteen years older than that. Her hair was almost white, her skin yellow and wrinkled, her teeth badly decayed and her figure bony and angular. Indeed every feature which would have decayed gradually without my treatment had broken down within a brief period.

"Here was an embarrassing situation. Young Wobel had shown every willingness to marry the girl his father had provided for him, not only on account of her fortune, but because of her beauty, which was that of a girl, and her intellect, which was that of a mature woman. But now what would he say when he should see her? Her father begged me to restore her youth and when I told him that I had no power to do so stormed at me for a fool and an idiot.

"Young Wobel was not permitted to see his fiancee till a few days before the proposed wedding. When he met a woman who looked to be over fifty, and much broken at that, he collapsed. There was no use in trying to induce him to marry her. Indeed, at her age a marriage would be fruitless and its object defeated.

"I was placed in a very unfortunate position. Every one seemed to consider me to blame for the affair, though I had done only what I had been requested to do. I felt very sorry for Fraulein Schoffenholer, for I was obliged to admit to myself that had I permitted her to grow old as nature intended she would not now have been suddenly plunged into her present distress. In order to make amends I wrote a note to her guardsman lover, informing him that the lady he had so long loved was now free to marry him. However, I thought it best to permit him to observe her changed condition for himself. He replied, thanking me for the information, which he declared had 'thrilled him with an ecstatic happiness.'

"He called upon her. When the poor woman saw his shocked expression at her altered appearance she held out her arms to him, putting on just such an appealing smile as would be seductive in a girl of twenty, but was horrible in a broken down old woman. He tried to respond, but failed. After a brief interview he excused himself and has never seen her from that day to this. Recently I received his wedding cards and have learned that he is to marry a girl of sixteen.

"As for the fraulein, who had it not been for my interference with nature's laws would now have been the wife of the guardsman and the mother doubtless of grown sons and daughters, she is a withered spinster. I can never forgive myself for being the cause of her misfortune.

"This is the reason why I have never either prosecuted my discovery or given it to the world. It remains for these Americans who are upsetting the traditions of centuries to proceed in their reckless course to defy nature's laws and to make themselves generally disagreeable to the rest of the world. I would like to get this fellow who has made this so called discovery, keep him young for a matter of thirty or forty years, then let old age come upon him at once, to see how he would like the transition. So long as they confine themselves to colonies of bacteria or to guinea pigs or monkeys there is no harm done, but when it comes to jumping a young girl into an old woman please excuse me. I've had enough of it."

Washington and the Artists.

Writing to a friend May 16, 1785, Washington thus described his experience with portrait painters:

"I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil that I am now altogether at their beck and sit like patience on a monument while they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom can effect. At first I was as impatient of the request and as restive under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted very reluctantly, but with less flouncing. Now no dray moves more readily to the thrill than I do to the painter's chair."

Infinitesimal Webs.

Mexico, the land of Montezuma, prickly pears, sand, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc., has many subtropical wonders both in vegetable and animal life. Among these latter is a species of spider so minute that its legs cannot be seen without a glass. This little araneida weaves a web so wonderfully minute that it takes 400 of them to equal a common hair in magnitude.

Dutch Clocks.

Practically all the wooden clocks called Dutch are made in the village of Freyburg, in the Black forest. This misnomer is due to simple mispronunciation, "Deutsch" meaning, of course, German.

Handkerchiefs.

The words "pocket handkerchief" have a curious history. The syllable "ker" is short for the French "couvrir," to cover, and "chief" is nothing else but "chef," the head. Kerchiefs were used also for the neck, and that made them neckerchiefs. Finally when they became what they now are and were carried in the hand they expanded into handkerchiefs. Then when pockets were invented and worn in the time of Queen Elizabeth the term pocket handkerchief came into use. The word "pocket" is nothing but a form of the old Saxon word "poke," a bag or pouch combined with the diminutive "et."—New York World.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"

"I met Smithson."

"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."

"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"

"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

Wine Drinking.

France alone pays taxes in a good year on more than 1,000,000,000 gallons of wine—and there are six bottles to a gallon—while Algeria, planted with vines in the days of the phylloxera, supplies no less than 200,000,000. A tonneau of 200 gallons is a pretty large vessel; a thousand such would fill a good sized ship, and we have to multiply that by a thousand before we reach the production of this one French colony, one-fifth of all the wine consumed in France or re-exported.—London Times.

A Neighbor of Yours

as well as yourself is liable at any time to have rheumatism. We're all liable to have cuts or burns, bruises or scalds, crick in the back, neck or side—some kind of an ache or pain. Then heed this advice and tell your neighbors—Ballard's Snow Liniment relieves all aches and pains, and heals all wounds. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

FORTITUDE.

Fortitude is the guard and support of the other virtues.—Locke.

There is a strength of quiet endurance that is as significant of courage as the most daring feats of prowess.—Tuckerman.

White men should exhibit the same insensibility to moral tortures that red men do to physical torments.—Theophile Gautier.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the County Court of the state of Oregon for Wasco county.

In the Matter of the Estate of S R Benninghuff, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his Final Report and Account as administrator of the estate of S R Benninghuff, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman county, and that said Court, in an order duly made and entered, has appointed Monday, the 6th day of May, 1912, at the hour of 10 a. m. as the time, and the County Court house at Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of said Final Report and Account, and all persons having any objections to said Final Report are hereby notified to be present at said time and place and present any such objections.

Dated February 29th, 1912.

DAVID S. YOUNG, Administrator.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To all whom it may concern—

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County court of the state of Oregon for Sherman county, administratrix of the estate of James M. DeMoss deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of W. C. Bryant, in Moro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and first published March 1st, 1912.

JULIA E DeMOSS, Administratrix of the estate of James M. DeMoss, deceased.

W. C. BRYANT, Attorney for Estate.

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NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Hood River.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frank S Clark, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the estate of Frank S Clark, deceased, has filed her final account and report as such executrix in the County Court of the state of Oregon for Hood River county, and that said court has fixed and appointed the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon on the 21st day of March, 1912, as the time for hearing said final account and report and settlement thereof. All heirs, creditors or other persons interested in said estate are hereby required to appear on or before the time fixed for said hearing and file their objections, if any to said account and report, or any particular item thereof, specifying the particulars of such objections.

The date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of February, 1912.

MINNIE E. CLARK, Executrix.

S. F. STARK, Attorney for executorix

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

A W Quick, Plaintiff, vs. Minerva Quick, Defendant.

To Minerva Quick, 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 5th day of April, 1912, 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 cruel and inhuman treatment, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in The Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon Wm. Henrichs County Judge for Sherman county, duly made on the 17th day of February, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 23d day of February, 1912.

H. T. PARKINSON, JOHN A. JEFFRAY, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as executor of the estate of J. B. Wheat, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Sherman county, state of Oregon, his final report and account as such executor of said estate, and that Monday the 11th day of March, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day has been appointed by said court as the time for the hearing of objections to said report and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published February 9, 1912.

DON C. WHEAT, Executor of the estate of J. B. Wheat, deceased.

W. C. BRYANT, Attorney for Estate

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

Helen Musa, Plaintiff, vs. Paul Musa, Defendant.

To Paul Musa, 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 5th day of March, 1912, 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 cruel and inhuman treatment and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in The Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Sherman county, Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon William Henrichs, County Judge of said Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 24th day of January 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 26th day of January, 1912.

S J SILVERMAN, Attorney for Plaintiff

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

R C McCoy, Plaintiff, vs. Alma McCoy, Defendant.

To Alma McCoy, 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 15th day of March, 1912, and if you fail to so appear and answer plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint filed herein against you, to-wit, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and yourself on the grounds of wilful desertion, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six successive weeks in the Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Sherman county Oregon, in pursuance to an order of the Hon Wm Henrichs, Judge of the County court of Sherman county, Oregon, duly made on the 30th day of January, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 9d day of February, 1912.

OAK NOLAN, Attorney for Plaintiff

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Gives the local news and happenings and should be in every home in this county. The two papers make a splendid combination and you save $1 by sending your subscription to the

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Talking to Himself

A Scotchman, when asked why he always talked to himself, replied:

"In the first place, because I like to talk to an intelligent man.

"In the second place, because I always like to hear an intelligent man talk."

We talk out loud for the Scotchman's reasons. Would rather talk on P-r-i-n-t-i-n-g than on any other subject.

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Moro, - - - Oregon.

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