# The Observer

MORO, OREGON,
FRIDAY........June 21, 1912


**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 us for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

## BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

The senate has confirmed the nomination of J. R. Woodford as postmaster at Medford.

The 40th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association was held in Portland Thursday.

The annual meeting of the Clatsop County Sunday School Association was held at Astoria.

Mabel Miller has been nominated as postmaster at Jacksonville, succeeding John F. Miller, whose term expired.

Crops throughout the Klamath country will be better this year than ever before in the history of that part of the country.

Struck by the Shasta Limited traveling at 30 miles an hour, Mrs. Mary Shepherd, of Oregon City, was thrown 16 feet and instantly killed.

Articles of incorporation for the Silver Falls Timber company, with $6,000,000 capital, were filed at Salem. The principal place of business is Portland.

Heavy rains in eastern Oregon have done much damage to growing crops. Cloudbursts have added to the trouble and railroads have suffered severely from washed out tracks.

The bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture reports that crop conditions are particularly favorable in Oregon, the composite condition of all crops being 108.5.

The directors of the Clackamas Southern railway have entered into contract with Archie Mason of Portland to make the grade and build the bridges between Oregon City and Molalla.

A stay of execution has been granted in the cases of Charles and George Humphreys, sentenced to death for the murder of Mrs. Elizabeth Griffith of Philomath. The case has gone to the supreme court on appeal.

Dr. J. Dillon Plamondon, who was dispossessed of the position of superintendent at the Eastern Oregon Branch Insane Asylum, has made application to members of the state board to be reinstated in that position.

The Klamath Falls Commercial club has started a movement to build up the credit of the city, which is below par. The administration is in a bad way on account of the legal tangle following the adoption of two charters.

Pelican Lodge, the 1140 acre summer home and fishing and hunting retreat of the late E. H. Harriman, on Upper Klamath lake was transferred by Mrs. Harriman to the Fleischacker interests. The price was not divulged.

A co-operative meat-packing plant to provide consumers in Portland and San Francisco with meat and meat products at wholesale prices was launched this week in Ashland, by a number of prominent capitalists of southern Oregon.

A tour of Coos county is to be made this month by Professors H. S. Jackson and H. F. Wilson of the entomology department of the Oregon Agricultural college, accompanied by F. C. Reimer, superintendent of the new southern Oregon experiment station.

Frank Spillman, a rancher, aged 30, is under arrest charged with the attempted murder of Charles Kirkpatrick, who was shot on the night of June 4, while walking on the street at Baker with Miss Birdie Rusk. Spillman was a former sweetheart of Miss Rusk.

Based on the showing of Medford merchants, the interstate commerce committee has ordered a reduction of from 11 to 12 cents per 100 pounds in class rates one to four, inclusive, on traffic over the Southern Pacific from Medford to Dunsmuir, Cal., and intervening points.

Hood River will vote on the issue of $90,000 worth of bonds for the purpose of constructing a municipal water system to take the place of the system recently purchased by the city from the Pacific Power & Light company, which has been found inadequate to supply the needs of the town.

A program replete in lectures by prominent authorities upon subjects teeming with interest to the mothers and teachers of Oregon, was announced by Professor Joseph Schafer, director of the summer school, for the Mothers' Congress, which is to be held at the university on July 2 and 3.

President Crooks of Albany college announces that $100,000 has been secured to insure a $250,000 endowment fund for the institution. James J. Hill has offered the college $50,000 upon condition that it secures an additional $200,000. The campaign for the additional $100,000 will proceed actively.

United States District Attorney McCourt has filed a suit in the United States district court in the name of the government against Willard N. Jones to recover $132,000, alleged to be the value of nine claims in the Siletz Indian reservation that came into the possession of Jones by fraudulent means.

Announcement has just been made by the Brooks-Robertson and Scanlon-Gipson companies, holders of millions of feet of central Oregon timber, that a mill to cost $1,000,000 will be built at Bend, construction to start within 18 months. The plant will have a minimum payroll of $25,000 a month, employing 500 men.

## Their Secret

By EDWARD TURNER


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I, being a clergyman, was called upon last summer to marry a boatman about fifty years of age to a woman of thirty-five. The man was a bachelor, the woman a widow with a son about sixteen years old.

"Are you the second husband?" I asked the groom after the ceremony.

"I'm the second or the third, I'm not sure which," he replied, a pained expression passing over his face. I asked him to explain, but he seemed reluctant to do so. I was about to turn away from him when he said:

"You're a clergyman and a good man to confess to. If you'll keep the secret I'll tell you."

"Do as you please about telling me. If you intrust me with the secret I shall certainly keep it."

"When I was about as old as my wife is now," he began, "she was a thin slip of a girl, all arms and legs, like a colt. But she was purty, all the same, and soon after that filled out. There was a mighty soft spot in my heart for her. But I, bein' a man of thirty and she a striplin' of fifteen, I wouldn't 'a' said anything about it for the biggest ship that floats. I watched her grow up, thinkin' that when she got older I might muster up courage to ask her to marry me. But to a young gal like that there's a heap of love makin' before she's even twenty.

"Her father had a feller picked out for her. His name was Pillsbury—Jack Pillsbury—a mighty good young man. He was first mate of a tramp, and every time he came in from a cruise he brought home a lot of money to invest. But there was another feller the little gal wanted, and he wanted her. But Maggie—that's her name—was mighty fond of her father and was bent on doin' what he wanted her to do. She shipped Jim Holden, the feller she loved, and married Jack Pillsbury.

"Jack he kept on goin' to sea, and so did Jim. Jim was awful cut up at losin' Maggie and wouldn't marry any other gal. She was well satisfied with Jack and always looked for him to come back from his cruises. But after awhile he went on a cruise that he didn't come back from. He was due in a year, but three years passed and he didn't show up.

"After awhile, when it looked as if Jack must be dead—the ship he sailed in was never heard from—Jim Holden began to pester Maggie to marry him. She held out for a long while, but at last give in. They were married, and the boy you saw just now come along. Jack and Maggie didn't have any children. Maggie was happy with Jim, except that she was always worryin' about not knowin' whether she didn't have two husbands. You see, she didn't know positive whether Jack was dead, and if he wasn't she was living with a man that she warn't married to and the boy was illegitimate.

"All this time I was doin' friendly things for the woman, she not knowin' anything about how I really felt toward her. She give me her confidence and told me what troubled her. One day after a storm a lot o' wreckage come in with several dead bodies. I was out in my boat and saw Maggie beckonin' to me from the beach. I went in to where she was and saw that she was standin' by a body. She was the wretchedest looking woman I ever saw.

"'It's Jack,' she said.

"True enough, there was Jack come back dead.

"I took in the situation at once. 'Maggie,' I said, 'there's just one way to keep you from bein' known as a woman who has lived with a man who wasn't her legal husband and your boy from knowin' he's illegitimate. Don't you say a word about this. I'll take the body out in my boat and give it a sea burial.'

"I think it was sparing her boy pain and disgrace that decided her. At any rate, she consented. I put the body into my boat, took it out into deep water, tied my anchor to the ankles and hoisted it overboard. No one saw me, and if any one had I don't reckon it would have made any difference, for it wasn't everybody about there that would have remembered Jack anyway.

"Maggie was a good deal cut up about the matter, not knowing whether she had done right in saying nothing to her husband. You see, it made a horrible secret between her and him that was always on her mind. I relieved her as well as I could by reminding her that, though it might not hurt Jim specially to know the secret, we couldn't tell exactly how he would feel about her and my action in the matter. I didn't see how it would help matters to tell him.

"Jim died about ten years ago, and I've waited since then till a few months ago to tell Maggie my part of the story. We had been drawn so together by the secret that it wasn't much of a surprise to her when I said what I had to say. And I think the secret helped me to get her. I want to know what you have to say about it. Do you condemn us?"

"As to the wisdom of your course," I replied, "I have no comment to make. In your action I see nothing to condemn."

"I'll go and tell her that," he said, greatly relieved. "It'll make her feel more comfortable about it than since the secret came between us."

**The Lion's Share.**

Benham—I always do the lion's share of the work. Mrs. Benham—Yes; the lion's share is to roar.—Town Topics.

**Marking a Bullet.**

When a leaden bullet traverses cloth characteristic marks are left upon the projectile which are not obliterated by the subsequent passage of the bullet through flesh, provided that it does not strike a bone. It is even possible to identify the nature of the garment through which the bullet has passed by a careful examination of the marks on the lead.

## TIGER CAN HUNT YOU AS YOU HUNT HIM

### Luck Helped This Man Because Tiger Died on Reaching Him.

"IT'S great sport to hunt a tiger," said a man who has traveled all over the world to kill big game; "but, believe me, it's no fun to have a tiger hunt you.

"I found that out in India last year, where I had gone to try the favorite pastime of the English army officers, pig sticking. I took a rifle to my station as well as my spear in case I should get a sight of any other animal than a boar, and it was a mighty lucky thing for me.

"After the army of native beaters had been fine combing the jungles and making outlandish noises for half an hour there came a tremendous noise in some bushes near me, and I got ready with my spear. But a second later I dropped it in astonishment, for out crawled a tremendous tiger.

"I had just time to get my rifle and aim when he leaped at me. My bullet

WHEN THE TIGER SOUGHT REVENGE.

went through both his front legs, and with a snarl of agony he slipped back into the jungle.

"The sudden and evidently unexpected appearance of the tiger had filled the native beaters with terror, and it was with great difficulty that they could be induced to go to the top of the ravine and roll stones down into the thicket to rout the tiger out.

"At last a big stone must have hit him somewhere, for he came rushing from the thicket and went crashing and roaring away into the jungle on the other side.

"The trail was easily sighted, for it was a trail of blood. It had not led us far when we saw the tiger standing among a tangled mass of reeds and twisted roots. I fired on sight. The tiger staggered and fell, lying broadside to us, showing the full splendor of his glistening skin.

"Suddenly without warning the great tiger rose to his feet and dashed madly toward us. My guide turned to the left and broke into the jungle. I rushed in another direction, following close on the heels of the flying coolies. The tiger followed me.

"In spite of his wounded condition the tiger gained on me, and I imagined I could feel his hot breath on my neck. In my blind terror I stumbled and fell, striking my head against the heels of a coolie in front of me. That fall was all that prevented the tiger from being in at the death of me instead of my being in at the death of the tiger.

"As I fell the tiger had gathered himself for a leap. He leaped, passing over me like a shot as I lay prostrate in the weeds, and his great claws buried themselves in the naked flesh of the coolie's shoulders. His red jaws closed on the poor devil's neck. The coolie uttered one shriek, and tiger and victim fell backward across me where I lay, driving the breath out of me. The next I knew the guide was holding my head on his knee and a flask of brandy to my lips. Tiger and coolie lay dead at my feet.

"But in reward for my nerve shake I got the finest skin that I have ever seen."

**Great Doctor, Great Hero.**

Dr. Franz Mueller of Vienna, who fell a victim to the bubonic plague when that disease was first under bacteriological investigation in that city in 1897, contracted the malady from bacilli in culture tubes. When he became certain that he was infected he immediately locked himself in an isolated room and pasted a message on a windowpane:

"I am suffering from the plague. Please do not send a doctor to me, as in any event my end will come in four or five days."

At once a number of his associates, all of them young physicians, with much to live for and with full knowledge of the chances to which they would expose themselves, stepped forward and not only offered their services, but in some cases begged to be sent to Dr. Mueller. The patient refused to permit it and died alone within the time predicted.

At the end he wrote a farewell letter to his parents and placed it against the window, so that it could be copied from the outside, and then burned the original with his own hands, fearful that it might be preserved and carry out the mysterious and deadly germ.

**That's What He Thinks.**

"What do you think of a husband who deceives his wife?" "He's a mighty smart man."—Boston Transcript.

**Borrowed Books.**

Whenever you lend a book jot down in a small blank book kept in a convenient place for that purpose the date, the name of the person to whom the book is lent and the title of the book. This will prove a safeguard against losing books or forgetting where they are to the person who allows many books to be taken from his library.

**Rubber Substitutes.**

In an effort to find a cheap substitute for rubber interesting experiments have been made with two bituminous minerals, elaterite and tabbyite. Material very similar to rubber can be produced, for which good wearing qualities are claimed when used in automobile tires and elsewhere. During the year 1909 other varieties of bitumens similar to elaterite and tabbyite were discovered. One of these, known as wiedgerite, is a soft, moist material about the color and consistency of liver, which turns black on exposure. Wiedgerite, which is somewhat high in sulphur, is claimed to be especially valuable for the manufacture of rubber substitutes.

**The Big Head**

is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a goard and your brain feel loose and soar? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Herbine. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

**Not Surprised.**

"What's that you have in your hand?" asked Mrs. Gimlet of her husband as he brought home a roll of manuscript.

"Brains, madam," retorted Mr. Gimlet pompously. "Are you surprised at the fact?"

"Not in the least," she replied. "I knew you didn't carry them in your head."

**Hereditary.**

"Wot you doin', chile?" "Nothin', mammy." "My, but you is gittin' like yooh father."—Baltimore World.

**You Never Can Tell**

just the cause of your rheumatism, but you know you have it. Do you know that Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure it?—relieves the pain—reduces the swelling, and limbers the joints and muscles so that you will be as active and well as you ever were. Price 25c 50c and $1.00. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

**Anything to Please.**

"John, the cook says she doesn't like the place."

"Does she refer to us or to Lonelyville? If it's the town that doesn't suit her we can move to some other suburb."—Washington Herald.

**Going and Coming.**

"I was charmed with the oratory of the lecturer. That man ought to be in congress."

"Why, that's just where he is."

"Well, he deserves to get out of it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**A Wreck**

is the only fit description for the man or woman who is crippled with rheumatism. Just a few rheumatic twings may be the forerunner of a severe attack—stop the trouble at the start with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures the rheumatism and all pain. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

**One View of Modern Children.**

Children are never children to themselves. From the standpoint of the grownup the real children we meet in these days are few and far between. To be a real child implies unconsciousness of one's superiority. The trouble with many of the children of today is that they have discovered that they are superior. Their advantages are much greater than ours were, and they know it and they rub it in. The old fashioned licking has gone out and with it the child. In his place is a vastly superior creature who is affable on being approached, condescending under continued contact and capable of any degree of cruelty if his dignity be ruffled.—Life.

**Poison Oak Poisoning**

Ballard's Snow Liniment cures it. Mr O H P Cornelius, Turner, Oregon, writes: "My wife has discovered that Snow Liniment cures poison oak poisoning, a very painful trouble. She not only cured a case of it on herself, but on two of her friends who were poisoned by the same ivy. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00. Sold by Moro Pharmacy.

**Like Father, Like Son.**

"I won't pay another penny of your debts for you, you disgrace! You must either go bankrupt or get married. I had to do the same."—London Opinion.

Beauty is the first present nature gives to women and the first it takes away.—Mere.

**Wit Defined.**

Tom—What is wit?

Jack—Impudence with its dress suit on.—Boston Transcript.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

**Paradise Fish.**

There flourishes in Chinese rivers and lakes a small fish remarkable for its brilliant coloring of crimson and blue. It is called the paradise fish. In the sunlight it shows in rainbow hues. The dorsal fin extends from near the back of the head to the tail. The paradise fish was first brought to France from China by M. Simon in 1869, having been found in a brook near Canton. The most interesting thing about this little fish is the nest made by the male of glutinous bubbles below the surface of the water and measuring up to six inches across. Here it places the eggs, some 200 in number, and mounts guard over them during incubation.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

**Diving Animals.**

One thing that none of the land living animals does is to dive. No matter how hard pressed a swimming deer, rabbit, squirrel or other purely terrestrial animal may be, it will remain above water. But the muskrat, beaver, ice bear and otter dive immediately.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

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

Blanche Brebant, Plaintiff,
vs.
Henry Brebant, Defendant.

To Henry Brebant, 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 2d day of August, 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 20th day of June, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 21st day of June, 1912.

SIDNEY GORDON,
7t j21a2.141] Attorney for Plaintiff

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

Madelenie Caulesberry, Plaintiff,
vs.
J H Caulesberry, defendant

To J H Caulesberry, 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 2d day of August, 1912, and if you fail to so appear and answer, the 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 the 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 Co., duly made on the 20th day of June, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 21st day of March, 1912.

SIDNEY GORDON,
7t j21a2. 141] Attorney for Plaintiff

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

M. C. Cone, Plaintiff,
vs.
Ella Cone, Defendant.

To Ella Cone, 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 12th day of July, 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 31st day of May, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 31st day of May, 1912.

ALLEN H. JOY,
7tm31jy12-187] Attorney for Plaintiff


**CLUBBING OFFER**

| | |
|---|---|
| Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal, one year | $1.50 |
| Sherman County Observer | 1.50 |
| Total | $3.00 |

**BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR $2.**

THE SEMI-WEEKLY Oregon Journal

Publishes the latest and most complete telegraphic news of the world; gives reliable market reports, as it is published at Portland, where the market news can be and is corrected to date for each issue. It also has a page of special matter for the farm and home, an entertaining story page and a page or more of comic each week—104 times a year.

The Sherman County Observer

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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Popular Priced Restaurant in connection. Auto Buss meets all trains.

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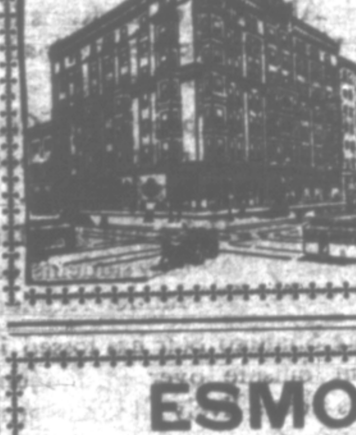

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Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Electric Call Bells. O. R. & N. Local Trains stop at front door. Railway Ticket office in the Lobby.

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