

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, January 3

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

It cost \$1,799,562.36 to run the county of Multnomah for the year 1912.

Archie Harned, a 13-year-old boy, stabbed Dewey Sullivan, another boy of about his own age and size, while engaged in a fight at Baker.

A summer school will be held at Joseph, on Wallowa lake, for a period of six weeks, under the direction of the faculty of Willamette university.

The Oregon Cat Club will hold its third annual show from January 23 to 25 inclusive in Portland, under the rules of the American Cat association.

Fourteen military prisoners at Fort Stevens, are awaiting a general court-martial as the result of an outbreak occurring at the Fort Stevens guard-house.

Miss Vena Lee McLean, field matron of the government Indian school at Warm Springs, was accidentally shot and killed by Mr. Brown, the agency farmer.

Portland sawmills cut approximately 583,000,000 feet of lumber during the year 1912. This is believed to be the largest quantity produced in any single city in the world.

Alvin C. Brown, 83 years old, a resident of Forest Grove since 1846 and a grandson of Tabitha Brown, the pioneer founder of Pacific University, died at his home in Forest Grove.

The war department has detailed First Lieutenant Peter J. Hennessey of the Fifteenth cavalry as professor of military science and tactics at Oregon agricultural college. He will report January 6.

One of the needs of Oregon impressed more than ever upon C. C. Chapman, state immigration commissioner, as the result of the recent land shows in the east, is the demand for small farms at modest prices.

The treasury department has issued a charter to the Northwestern National bank of Portland, which has absorbed the Portland Trust company. Under its charter the new bank opens with a capital of \$500,000.

Approximately \$100,000 changed hands January 1 in Portland's Chinatown, when the Portland Chinese started the new year of the Gregorian calendar and began 1913 with their old customs grafted on the practices of civilization.

Because of lack of funds to purchase locks for the doors at the Eastern Oregon branch insane asylum, it is possible that the 300 patients to be transferred from the Salem asylum may not be taken to Pendleton for a number of weeks.

Proposing that the tid-plate and bonding ordinances of Portland be re-drafted and made statewide in their application is one of the moves which Governor West plans before the coming assembly in his campaign for legislation against vice.

Henry Berks, 68 years old, a resident of Edenbrow for the past 23 years, committed suicide at his home there by hanging himself in the barn. Dependence from physical injuries, from which recovery appeared impossible, is thought the cause.

The Morrow county poultry show, which opened December 24, closed Friday. The entries were not as many as expected. There were 245 birds entered for competition, all from Morrow county. W. M. Costa, of Vancouver, B. C., judged the exhibits.

Paroles from Governor West were received by James L. Riley and Frank Nash. Riley killed Louis Long in Crook county and Nash was serving a sentence for larceny. Paroles were also granted Frank Nimick, Joe Shur-in and Chong Sid, a Chinaman.

It has been decided that the state land board will ask the legislature to appropriate \$10,000 to carry on the suits to be instituted to recover about 50,000 acres of land alleged to have been fraudulently filed on during the Benson-Hyde land operations in this state.

Lawyers from various parts of the state and members of the legislature from almost every county in Oregon are expected to attend the meeting in the federal courtrooms in Portland on the afternoon of Friday, January 10, to discuss the proposed laws for revision of the judicial system of the state.

More than 20 county assessors were at Salem last week in a conference with the state tax commission relative to the showing recently made by railroad companies as to alleged discrimination in taxation as to corporation. The schedules filed by the companies were gone over, analyzed and criticized by the assessors.

Because the 17-year-old daughter of Charles F. Beck at Klamath Falls sprang his attentions, George Gowan entered the Beck home, went into the kitchen and exploded a stick of dynamite which wrecked the building, injured five members of the family and received wounds himself which will probably result in his death.

City authorities have negotiated with owners to take over an additional 40 acres in the Ashland canyon district, near the upper intake, deeming this action necessary further to protect the purity of Ashland's water supply. Gradually the incorporation is obtaining control of the entire watershed of the Ashland creek district.

Breaking Him In

He Had Good Grit

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Three men of the Circle C ranch met the newcomer at the railroad station and solemnly escorted him down the platform where half a dozen horses were tied to the hitching posts. Secretly they were laughing at the small, undersized chap who had actually secured a job with the Circle C outfit through the medium of a letter. If ever an individual merited the title "tenderfoot" it was the slender, pale faced newcomer, who wore a derby hat, tan shoes and a faded blue serge business suit. His manner was diffident, and his name was Irving Pinney, and he was under twenty.

"Of course you can ride," suggested Long Jenks as he tossed a careless hand in the direction of a white horse. "Not very well," returned the other, with alarm in his voice. "I hope he isn't wild."

The white horse was meek enough and carried his timid rider without event to their early camp for the night. Long Jenks informed the newcomer that the ranch lay thirty miles beyond and they would sleep before resuming the journey. Pinney said little to his companions. He seemed merged in despondency and after eating a light supper wrapped himself in his blanket, placed his feet to the fire and went to sleep.

Something roused him in the darkest hour, and he became conscious that a whispered conversation was taking place among his companions. Long Jenks was speaking earnestly:

"Oh, pshaw! You needn't tell me I can't pick out one of that kind. Didn't I wake up half an hour ago and see



"BLAME IT ALL—SHOOT IF YOU WANT!" HE YELLED.

this Pinney came sneaking into camp on that blue mustang of Witherbee's? He must 'a' heard me stirring, because he didn't stop to unsaddle. He just slipped off and laid down and pretended to be asleep. He's as mean a cat-thief as ever I see, and if I have my way he'll hang to the highest cottonwood hereabouts!" Long Jenks spoke fiercely.

"What made him come back here? Why didn't he run the critter off?" demanded Saleby's voice.

"That's an easy one. He was going to pinch one or two more and run the lot off together and leave us—us here without a hide to git back to Circle C. Got any leading?" Pinney heard the click of revolvers and muttered remarks as the men exchanged cartridges. Then they rolled over and apparently went to sleep, for long and noisy outward demonstrations bore witness to their slumbers.

What unfortunate complication of circumstances had combined to place suspicion on him? On his very first day, too, when he was homesick and weedy.

All night long he shivered in his blanket under the brooding, sultry sky became loosened and at last slid away in the darkness, almost unseeing him and driving the horse almost frantic with fear. He tried to entwine his legs beneath the pony's belly. There was a stinging blow from flying hoofs and one foot hung useless. Once he turned and the glitter of steel and a faint shout from behind told him that the worst had happened. The line riders who had been his companions of the night before had discovered his flight and were in hot pursuit.

With despairing eyes fixed straight ahead and ears painfully alert to every sound in the rear, he urged his tired steed forward with cruelly nipping fingers. The pain from his wounded foot was maddening, and the agony sent the head reeling to his head. His dazed eyes hunted the plain for a place of refuge. Every flashing hoofbeat thundered: "To cover!" "To cover!"

There was a sharp crack and the

whistle of a bullet over his head. He turned his sandy head and laughed shrilly, but the derisive laughter changed to a cry of terror as he saw his pursuers not a hundred yards distant, their weapons leveled. The next shot would take him between the shoulders. He would be shot in the back, and they would know it at home in the east. All the blood of his forebears, heroes of Bunker Hill and Gettysburg, rose and flamed in his little gray-green eyes. With a hoarse shout he swung his pony about and faced the oncoming men.

"Blame it all—shoot if you want!" he yelled.

The line riders pulled their dripping animals to a halt, and the tallest and leanest, Long Jenks, drew a ragged mustache between his fingers thoughtfully. "What a way!" he drawled.

"I say, shoot if you want. It won't hit me in the back!" The boy's voice shook with some sudden emotion as he faced the three grim, saturnine faces. For a moment they stared back at him; then they slipped from their saddles and rolled in the crackling sagebrush. Long Jenks was the first to recover himself.

The lad on the pony's back reddened to his unkempt hair. "I heard you talking last night—something about stealing a blue mustang. I don't know anything about it. I never saw a blue mustang!" he muttered sulkily.

The three men rolled in the brush once more while the tenderfoot stared resentfully at them. "He ain't never seen a blue mustang!" shrieked Reese, pointing a finger at the lad's mount.

The boy looked down and a strange expression came into his homely face. When he raised his little eyes a flame flickered in their green depths. The pony which he had found ready bridled in the gray dawn and which had borne him so valiantly in his flight, dropped wearily under the fierce rays of the sun. The wet coat showed a bluish gray.

"Is this the blue mustang?" asked the boy in a husky voice.

They shrieked assent. "It was a joke," they said gleefully.

"Git up there, you blamed cowards!" cried the boy fiercely, and, strange to relate, there was that in his voice that brought the three to their feet.

"Look at that there foot!" he commanded of Long Jenks, and that gentleman inspected the injured and swollen foot with some concern in his good natured face.

"It sure must hurt some, sonny," he said regretfully as he backed off to a position beside his companions. It looked very much as if the tenderfoot was to be judge and jury and executioner also.

"We was only breaking you in," murmured Reese, uncomfortably, for they could all see the boy was suffering and dared not offer him any assistance in his resentful mood.

"You've gone and broke up my plans!" he flared suddenly. "I've come way out here into the God-forsaken country to look for somebody and you have gone and put me back weeks in my search. She'll only have to worry that much more 'ere 'ere folks could have some fun. I'd like to smash your faces!"

"I reckon we deserve it—we didn't think of doing harm. Tell us who you are looking for and maybe we can help you. Sure, the three of us as knows the plains like an open book can do more than one lone little chap like you."

When Long Jenks smiled like that he was irresistible, and the boy's sullen face softened.

"It's my father I'm looking for. He and my mother disagreed about something when I was a little feller, and he went away and left her. He sends her money every month, but that isn't the proper thing. He's got to come back and be the head of the family and stand back of her or I'll know the reason why. I didn't know where he was till lately. She knew he was in the cattle country from the postmarks on his letters, and I've come to find him, but nobody seems to know the name of Pinney so far as I've come."

He looked discouraged.

Then and there looked at Long Jenks, and Long Jenks went white as paper and stared at the homely face of the boy, now so like his own, even to the grim mouth. The boy gazed back at him long and earnestly, and something flashed between them, and they both knew.

"You ain't got to look any further, Irving; your father's been waiting for a summons this fifteen years. He thought he was waiting back there and"—He stopped and drew a brown hand across his trembling lips.

"Oh, if you could only see her, you'd know," cried the boy excitedly.

"It won't be long before we both see her," retorted Long Jenks meaningly. He stepped forward and lifted the boy from the saddle, brushing his cheek with his lips as he did so, and both of them blushed.

"Gents," said Long Jenks with becoming dignity, "I'll have to find out to render some first aid to the injured here. My son has hurt himself a-riding three grown men all at once."

"And his name is Sandy Grit hereafter," added Reese solemnly.

California Woman Seriously Alarmed

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have had coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying he had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night, and in a week I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs," writes Miss Marie Gerber, Santa Fe, Cal. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Company G Is Recruited

Dallas.—Company G, Third Infantry, Oregon National Guard, which was one of the four companies of the second battalion that was affected by the disbandment of the battalion in August, and which has, since that time, been known in military circles as the second provisional company, has been recruited back to full strength, and soon will be ready for transferring back into the Third Regiment.

Experiment Farm Urged

McMinnville.—A movement has been started to have a walnut experiment station here and several joint organizing committees have been selected for a meeting to be held at the courthouse, to consider what legislation will be necessary. The county court has set aside 10 acres of the best land of the county farm for this experiment station.

FAVOR PUBLIC UTILITY LAW

Representatives of Companies to Cooperate With Railroad Commission

Salem.—After much discussion an agreement was reached between the railroad-commission and representatives of gas, water, telephone and telegraph companies, who held a conference here. The agreement is that all tariffs shall be filed by January 15, and that they shall be the same as tariffs in existence on January 1, 1913, as provided by the bill.

Committees were appointed to take up the question of uniform accounts and other matters were discussed. The gas and water companies will have one committee, and the telephone and telegraph companies another committee. The railroad commissioners feel that much has been accomplished toward bringing about an intelligent administration of the public utility law. The public utility corporations will be required to provide the commission with copies of all contracts with customers or other public utility corporations and also copies of franchises which they hold with municipalities. Many of the provisions of the bill were given interpretation by the commission so that the corporations might understand how to proceed under them.

Land Show Has Results

Oregon City.—The first fruits of Clackamas county's display at the recently held land shows at Minneapolis and Chicago are seen in the many letters that are daily arriving at the local publicity headquarters. Manager Freytag, in answering inquiries fully, and has an elaborate follow-up system, so that no genuine inquirer is lost sight of.

Woman, Weight 400, Dies

Halfway.—In the death of Mrs. McCord, of this place, Baker county and possibly the entire northwest, lost its largest woman. Mrs. McCord weighed nearly 400 pounds, and in burial it took 12 men as pallbearers.

FARM AID IS ASSURED

Klamath County to Get Experiment Station.

Corvallis.—President Kerr is in receipt of a telegram from the United States department of agriculture stating that the federal government will co-operate with the state of Oregon in the establishment and maintenance of an irrigation experiment and demonstration farm for Klamath county, the purpose being to provide scientific aid in demonstrating to the farmers the possibilities of production on reclaimed tillable land of that county.

The action on the part of the federal government is the direct result of a conference held at Oregon agricultural college last November when F. H. Newell, director of the United States reclamation service, met the college authorities and took up the matter of adopting some practical means by which the federal government could work to the best advantage in aiding the farmers of southern and central Oregon to cultivate their lands most profitably.

\$100,000 Mortgage Filed at Hood River

Hood River.—The largest mortgage that has yet been filed in Hood River county was placed on record by the Merchants Savings & Trust company of Portland, and executed by the Hydro Electric company of this city, for the sum of \$100,000.

Albany Depot Is Now Open

Albany.—The Oregon Electric depot in this city was opened Saturday. It is one of the best depots in the state. The structure is 110 by 32 feet, constructed of red tapestry brick, laid in Flemish bond with raked joints and Sterling stone trimmings.

Martyrdom

"Sympathetic people have a hard time in this world."

"In what way?"

"They have to listen to other people's troubles and never get a chance to tell their own."

Cured of Liver Complaint

"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Ira Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and decided to try a box of Chamberlain's Tablets, and am happy to say that I am completely cured and can recommend them to every one." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Brief News of the week

Bradstreet's reports 323 business failures in the United States during the past week, as compared with 281 during the previous week.

In view of the unsatisfactory position of the opium question, the Chinese government has issued a manifesto reiterating its desire to suppress the evil.

A remarkable record has been established by French submarines, which despite storms traveled 800 miles, submerged all the time, without a single stop.

The Public Service Corporation of New Jersey, beginning January 1, established a minimum wage scale of \$9 a week for women and girls in its employ.

Orders for \$10,000,000 worth of equipment to accommodate the rapidly increasing traffic in the northwest were placed with the carshops and engine builders last week by the Northern Pacific.

The Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake company is alleged to be violating the Sherman law in a petition in equity filed in the United States district court at Detroit, by order of Attorney-General Wickersham to settle for all time the extent to which a manufacturer can control retail prices.

A new application of the recall will be attempted at the coming session of the Wisconsin legislature. Heretofore such a law has been proposed to apply only to elective officials, but a bill will be introduced which will apply the recall to all appointive offices, especially the railroad, industrial and tax commissions.

People in the News

Chas. W. Harris, state printer, was arrested at Oklahoma City, Okla., on a warrant charging him with the forgery of state warrants.

Alfred von Kiderlen-Waechter, secretary of state of the German Empire, died Monday at Stuttgart, Germany, of heart disease.

John Schrank, who attempted to assassinate Theodore Roosevelt, is reported to be a model patient at the Oaklawn hospital for the insane.

Jason Brown, 90 years old, son of John Brown, famous as the leader of the raid on Harper's Ferry, W. Va., died at his home in Akron, Ohio.

General Luis Fernandez, who was prominent in General Orozco's army, has surrendered with 200 of his men at Haral, according to official reports.

Thomas L. Cummins, father of Senator Albert B. Cummins, died at his home in Des Moines, Iowa. He was 96 years old and had been ill for more than a year.

William Loeb, Jr., collector of the port of New York, is to resign his \$12,000 position and will accept an administrative position with the Guggenheim mining enterprises and development projects.

Andrew Carnegie's merry Christmas to his friends and relatives cost him \$75,000. This amount of money was sent out in checks especially engraved with a border of holly in amounts ranging from \$50 to \$1000.

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CAUGHT THE BLUFFER.

De Wint's Clever Rose That Sold One of His Paintings.

Pefer De Wint, the English landscape painter, was accustomed each year to have a semi-private show of his pictures before sending them to the Water Color society's exhibition. On such occasions his friends frequently bought pictures, which, of course, appeared at the public exhibition marked "Sold."

Among the painter's friends was a wealthy man who wanted to appear a patron of art and at the same time keep his money. He managed this by judiciously admiring the paintings already sold. He was always a bit too late to buy the pictures that pleased him most, and having seen them, as he was wont to declare, he could never content himself with less beautiful works.

De Wint at last suspected the man's sincerity, and when the next show day came round he concluded to test him. After plenty of time had been allowed for De Wint's friends to make their purchases the rich man arrived. As usual, his eyes were set on two "perfect gems" marked "Sold." Turning to the artist, he said: "Now, De Wint, those are exactly the things I should like to possess. What a pity they are not to be had."

"My dear sir," said the painter, slipping him on the back, "I knew you would like them, so I put the tickets on to keep them for you."

The awkwardness of the situation was only relieved when the enthusiastic admirer became the somewhat unwilling purchaser of the two "gems"—Youth's Companion.

A Girl's Pity.

"It was King Midas, wasn't it, who turned everything he touched to gold?" "I believe so."

"Poor old fellow."

"Why do you think he was a poor old fellow?"

"He never could get a pickle with his fingers."—Chicago Record Herald.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says: "If it were not for this stockings and thin-soled shoes worn by women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most efficient and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON

Corner of 7th and Stark Street.

CHAS. WRIGHT, President
M. C. DICKINSON, Manager.

It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up.

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Portland, Oregon.

Eastern Oregon Headquarters.

Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the door every few minutes.

Popular Priced Restaurant

European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up
L. Q. SWETLAND, Mgr.

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DARNIELLE BROS., Proprietors

The Dalles, Oregon.

Headquarters for our Sherman County friends; prices reasonable; first class restaurant with the hotel.

Two Blocks From New Depot.

FREE AUTO BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

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R. H. McKean, Manager, Wasco, Oregon

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SUNDAY DINNERS 35c.

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Porcelain Bath Tubs.

Everything First Class and Up to date.

Agent for the Best Steam Laundry

Shop in Brick Building next Observer Office

E. W. LEWIS, Proprietor.

MORO - - OREGON.

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Grass Valley, Oregon.

Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited.

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We Can Daily Solicit Your Patronage.