

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, January 17, 1913
Personal Talk With You.

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

BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

The coming spring will see considerable activity in the building line in Marshfield.

John R. Beesley has been appointed postmaster at Falls City and William M. Brown at Lebanon.

Poo, chief of the Umatilla Indians, died Friday at his home on the Umatilla reservation, a few miles from Pendleton.

Governor West has appointed Chas. Harding to be county judge of Lincoln county, to succeed C. H. Gardner, who recently resigned.

Representative Hawley has recommended for appointment John F. Miller as postmaster at Jacksonville, to succeed Mrs. Miller, deceased.

The seventh annual convention of the Oregon Retail Hardware & Implement Dealers' association will be held in Portland on January 21, 22, 23 and 24.

Timber Cruiser McCarthy, who has just completed cruising the timber of Coos county, reports 14,605,069,000 feet of merchantable timber in that county.

The seventh annual convention of the Oregon Retail Merchants' association takes place at Albany January 22 and 23 and promises to be the largest in their history.

Secretary of War Stimson has approved General Bixby's recommendation for a bridge across Coos bay, at Marshfield. The railroad has promised to begin work immediately.

The automobile bureau of the Secretary of State's department is swamped with the task of outfitting for the new year the 10,000 or more motor vehicles of the state with the new 1913 license tags.

L. W. Wright, a janitor at Hood River, craving cocaine, to which drug he is a slave, entered the drug store of C. A. Plath and holding up the clerk, Herman Krense, secured a large quantity of the drug.

The state board of tax commissioners announced for 1913 the lowest state tax levy in the history of Oregon, 1.2 mills. This levy will produce \$1,086,014 on an assessed valuation placed at \$905,011,079.

Representative Hawley has secured an increase in the appropriation for the Chinaman Indian school from \$9000 to \$12,000, with the understanding that \$6000 of this amount shall be applied to improving the water supply.

To celebrate securing the \$250,000 endowment fund for Albany college, the Albany Commercial club will give a big banquet in honor of H. M. Crooks, president of the college, who directed the successful campaign.

For the establishment of the Oregon Caves National Park, to include the Oregon caves, Senator Bourne has introduced a bill setting aside township 40 south, range 6 west, Josephine county. This tract, which includes the caves, is a national monument.

Seven delegates to the National prohibition party convention, which met in Atlantic City last summer, will receive no expense vouchers from the state. The state already has paid the expenses of 10 delegates and that is the restriction which is placed by law.

Secretary of State Olcott visited Pendleton on behalf of the state board accepted the new Eastern Oregon State Mental hospital. The big \$1,000,000 institution is now ready for occupancy, some 30 or more patients already being housed and cared for in it.

State Printer Dunway is preparing an elaborate statement which he intends to submit to the members of the legislature showing in detail the questions involved in the work of state printing and also urging that the law passed by the 1911 session be repealed.

An immense gas plant, covering 10 acres, with concrete buildings, offices and tall iron tanks, which will supply Portland with gas until 1920, is being built by the Portland Gas & Coke company at the government moorings, on the Linnton road, at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Charles S. Whithill, of Portland, has written to Secretary Olcott demanding that an investigation be made of the counting of votes in Portland at the last general election. Whithill declares that 50 per cent of the votes were counted illegally. Olcott has notified him that the question is not coming under his jurisdiction.

Three hundred citizens of Redmond and the surrounding country participated Friday in the opening of the Redmond Union Warehouse company, one of the largest and most substantial buildings of the kind in the northwest. Ex-Congressman Williamson was orator of the day. The warehouse was built of stone, cost \$10,000, and will store 200,000 bushels of potatoes.

An important decision has been handed down by the Oregon supreme court in the case of Multnomah county vs. County Clerk Frank S. Fields, when the court ruled that county clerks were not required to pay a naturalization fee into the county treasury. In naturalization proceedings, says the decision, the clerk acts as agent of the United States and is entitled to the fees up to \$2000 a year, the surplus over that amount going to the government.

PROCRUSTINATORS

It All Came Out Right

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"There goes Eunice Rockwell," remarked Mrs. Porter from her chair behind the honeysuckle vine. "I wonder when she and Noah are going to get married?"

"The land knows!" ejaculated her sister Fanny, craning her neck to watch the girl slowly passing the house. "They've been engaged five years now, and she's had a kitchen shaver given her and a linen shaver. Seems as if the time would get rusty if they wait much longer."

"What alls Noah anyway?" inquired Mrs. Porter, rocking comfortably to and fro. "He's doing well and making money in the store. Can't be she's putting him off on account of her Aunt Susan?"

"I should say not, when she knows Susan is just dying to break up and go to live with Anna and her husband. You know Susan told us the other day



MILLIE'S SLIM WAIST WAS ENVOYED BY NOAH'S ARM.

that she had a mind to break up anyway and go to Anna's. She's tired of waiting for Eunice to get married."

"It would be just like Susan Rockwell to do it, too," said Mrs. Porter.

"I wonder what would become of Eunice then?"

"Susan said her niece could be married from Anna's house just as well as here."

"I don't believe Eunice would go to Anna's."

"Perhaps she'd have to; but just the same, if Noah Rand was my son, I'd just give him a piece of my mind. The idea of keeping a girl waiting five years!" Mrs. Porter watched Eunice Rockwell's slender, erect form until it disappeared through the doorway of Noah Rand's grocery store. "She's gone to Noah's. I wonder what for?" added Mrs. Porter.

Noah Rand asked himself the same question when he saw Eunice enter the store. This was the first time she had ever visited the store since their engagement five years ago, and he thought at once that something must have happened to Aunt Susan Rockwell, with whom Eunice made her home.

"Howdy do, Eunice?" asked Noah, blushing up to the roots of his light hair. "Anything the matter with Aunt Susan?"

"She's quite well," said Eunice, with a queer strained note in her voice. "I just dropped in to say that she's going to the city to live with Anna. She did not look at Noah. Her brown eyes were studying the packages of cereals piled on the shelves.

"Good-bye!" Noah was startled. "When is she going?" he asked blankly. "Tomorrow morning. I'm on my way to tell her to have the stage stop for the 9:24." Eunice still stared at the cereals. Surely, she thought, surely Noah would ask her why Aunt Susan was going, or else he would say something about their being married at once. Eunice had stepped forth from her deep reserve and given him an opening. Would he take the opportunity?

"She hasn't, she isn't breaking up!" asked Noah feebly. He knew there was something that he ought to say, that should have been said years ago; but, as he had done before, he put it off until his next visit. Time enough then. He simply couldn't ask Eunice to come their marriage day when his errand boy was sitting in the rear room with one eye on the store.

"She's not breaking up just now," said Eunice coolly. "I shall attend to that after she has gone. I must be going now. There's plenty to do."

"I'll see you tomorrow night, Eunice," said Noah in a relieved tone. Although his manner was apologetic, "Good-bye," was Eunice's quiet reply. "Good-bye," said Noah.

Her errand at Noah's accomplished, Eunice Rockwell hurried home, with all her gentle nature stirred to its depths. She was frightened at the white-hot anger that filled her heart. She felt that she hated Noah Rand for placing her in such a position. All Little River was looking on and commenting on their needlessly long engagement. Besides, gossips Aunt Susan only added fuel to the flaming tongues of gossip by her open domestication at the delayed marriage.

It was not until after Aunt Susan had rocked away in the ramshackle stage with her big trunk, balancing her stout form on the other side of the table, that Eunice sat down in the

disordered sitting room and asked herself what was to be done about Noah Rand.

A brief summary of her wailing and engagement brought her to the conclusion that neither she nor her lover really cared for each other or there would have been an eagerness on one side or the other to make a home just for themselves. As for herself, Noah Rand had been her first admirer, and she had loved him. There was one of those long periods of "sleeping company," as it is known in Little River, followed at last by an engagement, which was proclaimed by a small moonstone ring on Eunice's slim brown finger. Every Wednesday evening Noah called to see Eunice, and every Sunday afternoon he took her for a drive in his buggy, and afterward he remained to tea and spent the evening.

If Noah's actions were any index to his feelings for Eunice the girl saw, concluded that he had come to care as little for her as she did for him. She arose after awhile and went about her duties with bitter resentment in her heart. All day long she brooded over the trouble, and as the hour grew near for Noah's appearance, her thoughts were full of the thought that she had put on a white dress and ran across the road to see Millie Wesson.

"Let him knock and knock again," smiled Eunice triumphantly as she stole through the orchard toward the Wesson house. The apple trees were bending under their rosy burden of blossoms, and she paused to let a fragrant branch brush her cheek. Then her heart stood still at the dark shadow which almost loomed before her in the swift pace.

"Oh!" she cried sharply, and the shadow passed and put out a warm hand that closed around her arm. She stood motionless.

"Who is it?" asked the voice of Bob Wesson, Millie's brother. "You needn't answer, I know. I couldn't help but know. Eunice," he said in a queer voice, and his hand did not relax its hold. To Eunice's terror he drew her closer until his arm enfolding her gently.

"Oh, Bob—Bob Wesson, let me go! You have no right," she sobbed. Eunice, with a sudden realization that to be in Bob's arms was the most blissful sensation in the world.

"If you were free, Eunice, would you, could you—oh, of course, I know I'm acting like a mean cur, but I've loved you and wanted you ever since I came home and first saw you grow up. But Noah has always had a first mortgage, only he's been so tarantled long about foreclosing that I've been falling deeper and deeper all the time."

"Oh, Bob!" sobbed Eunice in accents which she intended to be reproachful, but only succeeded in making tender. "Eunice," he cried sharply, "this is no time for quibbling. Before you run the risk of making both yourself and Noah unhappy for life tell me, do you love anybody else—me?" He pressed her cheek to his and was thrilled because she did not resist.

"I thought I had heart disease," quavered Eunice. "I used to feel so funny around my heart. You remember that night when you sang at the concert? You sang 'Because I Love You' and—"

"I was singing to you, dear," whispered Bob tenderly. The scented apple boughs brushed their young heads and scattered a drift of petals down upon them. A whippoorwill was throbbing his strange song from the old fencepost.

Footsteps swished through the long grass and stopped close beside them, and they started, startled, guilty, faces for me, and she threw her arms around him. Eunice Rockwell and Noah Rand.

Strange to relate, Millie's slim waist was encircled by Noah's arm, and his fair head was bent above her dark one in an unmistakable attitude of tenderness. He had never spoken thus boldly to Eunice Rockwell.

"It's no use, Millie, dear," he was saying. "I asked Eunice to marry me, and I'm not going to throw her over, but I don't see that she cares especially for me, and although she is the sweetest girl, I can't help loving you best," he groaned distantly.

"Throw her over!" ejaculated the energetic Millie. "If you ever mention such a thing, Noah Rand, I'll never speak to you again. But I don't know. This is very dishonourable, you see. Noah. You go right home and never tempt me again. You belong to Eunice Rockwell, whether she cares for you or not, and I feel the meanest girl in the world."

"Looks a lot as if Eunice cared for Noah, don't it, Puss?" Bob's quiet voice broke like a bombshell behind the two, and they turned to see Eunice in his arms.

"What?" gasped Noah.

"Oh, how funny!" laughed Millie happily. "Don't you see, Noah, you blind old man? No wonder neither of you wanted to get married. You're both in love with other people!"

"I guess it's all coming out right in the end," grinned Bob Wesson. "Just like them old fairy stories we used to hear tell about," added Noah as he wandered away hand in hand with Millie.

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 she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night, and in a few days I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs. Write Miss Marie Gerber, Bawtelle, Cal. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Japan's Great Bronze Bell
In the temple of Chionin, at Kyoto, Japan, is a wonderful bronze bell, said to weigh 100 tons, and when its mellow boom is heard the pedestrian stands still, and the workman pauses to listen, the vibrations being felt over a large area. It has no tongue, but the end of a wooden beam, suspended horizontally in a platform, swings forcibly against the brass mass. There are only two larger bells in the world, that of Misson Mts. in Burma, and one at Moscow.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

STATE ASSEMBLY MEETS

Forty Days' Session of Oregon Legislature Begins

Salem.—The 27th legislative assembly of the state of Oregon, convened here Monday. With the organization practically outlined beforehand, and the governor's message read Monday afternoon, the business of the session was quickly started.

The procedure of the first day of the session was simple. The senate and the house each convened at 10 o'clock in the morning. Organization was immediately effected. C. N. McArthur was elected speaker of the house and Dan J. Malarkey president of the senate on the first ballot.

In the senate the temporary organization plan went off like well-oiled machinery as arranged for in the caucus. It fell to Moser, of Portland, to make the nominating speech for Senator Malarkey as president of the senate. Joseph of Multnomah, made a severe attack on Malarkey.

Organization of the senate was completed by election of chief clerk, John W. Cochran, Multnomah; reading clerk, Ben Huntington, Douglas; calendar clerk, Eugene Foster, Polk; sergeant-at-arms, Colonel W. G. D. Mercer, Lane; doorkeeper, George Grape, Douglas; mailing clerk, J. L. Moreland, following the election of McArthur as speaker the organization of the house was completed by the election of J. D. Woodman, of Yamhill, sergeant-at-arms; R. R. Corey, of Baker, doorkeeper, and the following as clerks: W. F. Drager, of Marion, chief clerk; Harry McClellan, of Douglas, assistant chief clerk; Dudley R. Clark, of Multnomah, reading clerk; W. B. Turner, of Wheeler, calendar clerk; W. F. McAdams, of Polk, mailing clerk.

Following perfection of organization messages were interchanged between the two houses giving formal notice that the respective organization work was completed. Governor West's message to the legislature reports the finances of the state of Oregon to be in excellent condition and takes up questions concerning all of the state departments and institutions and makes recommendations for legislation on moral lines and advocates a single board of control for all state penal and eleemosynary institutions; drunkards' compensation act; reformatory for convicts, home for aged and home for wayward girls; workmen's compensation and minimum wage bills; new additional liquor measure; sterilization of degenerates and feeble-minded persons; "Blue Sky" legislation.

IRRIGATORS HOLD MEETING

Congress Clears Way For Millions In Added Wealth

Portland.—With unusual record of accomplishment the Oregon irrigation congress closed its second annual session Saturday night. It elected William Hanley president, and Asa B. Thompson of Bolo, C. C. Chapman of Portland and M. L. Lee of Canby vice presidents. J. T. Hinkle of Hamilton was unanimously re-elected secretary-treasurer.

The congress recommended such changes and progress in reclamation matters as to bring from John H. Lewis, state engineer, the opinion that, if recommendations are adopted by the legislature, the state can straighten out difficulties connected with reclaiming 1,000,000 acres of land in five projects, at an approximate average of \$35 per acre, and thus increasing land value, without speculative inflation to \$60 an acre or a total of \$60,000,000 added worth to the state, giving home room for 16,000 families. This could be followed by an additional 1,000,000 acres of reclamation at slightly greater difficulty, but with equally valuable results.

Sixty per cent of Teachers Pass
Salem.—The list of successful candidates for teachers' certificates at the recent examinations, as given out by State Superintendent of Public Instruction L. R. Alderman, shows that 60 per cent of the applicants were successful. This year's examinations, if anything, were more satisfactory than those of previous years. The questions submitted met with a more general approval, both from those in charge of the examinations and those taking them than has heretofore been the case.

Move to Stock Reserves With Elk
Pendleton.—County Judge J. W. Maloney has started a movement to secure a \$600 contribution from the sportsmen of Umatilla county with which to bring two carloads of elk from Yellowstone Park to stock the Wensha reserve.

Her Hint
"Oh, Jim! Mother would be that wild if she was to see you a-kissin' me."

"But I ain't a-kissin' you."

"Oh! I thought you was just goin' to begin!"—Milwaukee Journal.

Cured of Liver Complaint
"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and decided to try a 25c 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.

GREEK STRATAGEM

Military Tactics That Won Where Strength Was Lacking.

After the decline of Rome the center of the world's military progress was for seven or eight centuries transferred to the Greek empire. Constantinople ruled elements of a much less homogeneous nature than Rome. In her prime she depended upon. There was less loyalty to the central rule there and less liberty under it.

The decisive military fact of the east was, however, that Byzantium had to contend against overwhelming numerical superiority in its enemies. South of it, from the Indies to the Atlantic, was the Saracen empire, burning with the zeal of a new religion. To the east were the Seljuk Turks, while to the north were the Bulgarians and the Slavonians and Hunnic tribes.

Against such odds it was useless simply to match man for man. The military leaders of the empire were full of military spirit and took keen delight in war as a game, but they were the descendants of Ulysses, and they made of war a game of finesse, of cleverness—in short, a war of wits. By their spying and bribes, by stirring up treason in the enemy's camp, by surprises, simulated retreats and ambush, they illustrated the saying of Bacon that stratagem is a weaker kind of policy used by those who are not strong enough to win by fair methods.—Edward D. Jones in Engineering Magazine.

THE GAME OF GOLF.

It is a Very Serious Matter With the Real Golf Enthusiast.

In Fife and the Lothians every one plays golf—men of leisure, working men and loafers, the last class producing the finest players. Many of the Scotch towns have public courses, and even where they are private the artisan clubs may use them on generous terms. Says Stewart Dick in "The Pastime of the Fife."

"There is something very Scotch about the Scotch golfer. He seems to mix the leisurely and contemplative game. 'Keep your eye on the ball,' 'Slow back' and 'Aye be up' are written all over him. As a nation one would say the Scotch were professional, the English amateur, golfers; for there should be nothing dilettante about the game of golf.

"How serious a matter it is may be judged from the old story of the Scotch minister. Emerging after a hot and unhalloved stir in the pulpit, he caught his heated brow and exclaims bitterly:

"Ah man! gie it up! Ah man! gie it up!"

"What?" cries his partner in consternation. "Gie up golf?"

"No," he replies, with sublime scorn; "gie up the ministry!"

"This is the real old golfing spirit which still survives round the shores of the Fife."

An Indissoluble Union.
There is no truth more thoroughly established than that there exists in the economy and course of nature an indissoluble union between virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy and the solid rewards of public property and felicity.—George Washington.

Chased of Liver Complaint.

"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Blank, Texas, "and decided to try a 25c 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.

The Gobi Desert.
The great desert of Gobi which is partly in China, partly in Manchuria, partly in Mongolia and partly in Siberia, is traversed by the oldest transportation lines in existence. It has a caravan route over which tea and silk laden camels have traveled toward Europe for 3,000 years, and yet from the time when Kublai Khan macadamized the road until the time when the Russian railroad paralyzed it by the competition of steam no one of the merchants who traveled over it turned either to the right or to the left to tell Europe and the accident of the wonders of the terrain of that unknown land.

Hard to Please.
Mr. Snuggs was accosted on the street the other day by a beggar who was covered with a very remarkable mass of patched and ragged garments and who said:

"Master, haven't you some old clothes you could give a fellow?"

Snuggs surveyed the beggar from head to foot and then asked:

"Are not the clothes you have on old enough for you?"

A Little Short of Funds.
Mr. Grylls—More money? What have you done with that dollar I gave you last week? Mrs. Tye-Pinst—"That's in the savings bank, but I can't draw the interest on it till next January. I want another dollar to run the house on in the meantime."—Chicago Tribune.

All Settled.
Severe Father—Katherine, what is the meaning of the diamond ring on your finger?—Wilfred—Daughter—it means, papa, that I can do nothing to get you that it will do no good to refuse. Boston Transcript.

Wise to Retain.
Customer—Didn't you tell me this horse was afraid of nothing?

Dealer—That's just what I said.

"Why, he shies at his own shadow!"

"Well, a shadow is about as near nothing as anything I know of!"

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says: "If it were not for the thin 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 effective and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON

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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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Eastern Oregon Headquarters.
Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes.
Popular Priced Restaurant
European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up.
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The Dalles, Oregon.
Headquarters for our Sherman County friends; prices reasonable; first class restaurant with the hotel.

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FREE AUTO BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

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Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford.

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

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