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Monkland, Oregon.

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Ten cent size of best grade Toilet Soap for **5c**
Three packages Union Leader tobacco for **25c**
One pound package of Schillings Best Soda a regular ten cent seller for **5c**

The Grain Growers Conveniences

Are not alone confined to Rural Free Delivery of mail and the Telephone. There is another convenience which all farmers should have — and many do have — a checking account with a good bank. The possessor of such an account avoids the risk of having his money on his person or about his home where it is in danger of fire and thieves.

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The Wasco Warehouse Milling Co.
Bank, of Moro.

Independent Warehouse & Milling Co

R. H. McKean, Manager, Wasco, Oregon

DEALERS IN

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Builders Supplies, Lumber, Wood, Coal, Cedar Posts, and Hay.

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL FEED AND FLOUR.

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.

WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL COMPANY

SEEDS that YOU can't keep grow YOU in the ground

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J. J. Butzer, 155 Front Street
The Seed Man. PORTLAND, OREGON.

We Are Here to Do Your Printing

We Have a Large Assortment of Type Ready to Serve You

WE PRINT

What You Want,
The Way You Want It
And When You Want It

THE STAR BARN

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE
Grass Valley, Ore.

Barn Located near Hotel Villa
Special Attention for Commercial Travelers
Transient Teams Given Prompt Attention

George Ellard, Proprietor

AUTOMOBILE FOR HIRE

The Observer.

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY... February 14, 1913

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Moro, Oregon, July 25, 1891.

C. L. IRELAND... Manager.

Send for advertising rates.

If you do not read The Observer, why not?

We would like to have you take it, and we know it would be profitable to you to become a subscriber. We send it two years for \$2.50; one year \$1.50; 12¢ a month in advance. Try it. Order by postal card, and pay for it when you can.

We will not be responsible for the neglect of subscribers to notify of changes in their address. Nor will the notification of a Postmaster that the subscriber has "Removed" settle the bill of a delinquent.

Church and Society notices FREE, except when for money making purposes. Such notices at regular rates at the option of the publishers.

Many a man would be glad to follow the scriptural injunction to "Love Thy Neighbor," if he could pick the neighbor.

February, the shortest month of the year, is crowded with events. The twelfth is Lincoln's birthday; the fourteenth is Valentine day; the twenty-second is Washington's birthday, and the twenty-eighth is pay up day.

Notwithstanding the fact that the groundhog is supposed to be holed up for six weeks, the season is at hand when the shrubbery and fruit trees should be pruned and the eggs put under the hens, if early fryers are wanted.

In the great livestock markets it is said that any horse that has the appearance of being a decent work animal sells quickly and it is expected that \$400 will be needed to get a good team of horses from now until the beginning of harvest. This does not indicate that the horse is giving way to the motor-driven vehicles, so much talked about. The demand for horses was never so good as at present even here in Sherman county.

Sherman county live stock shippers always realize a good price when disposing of their shipments. Last week L. L. Peetz received top price for his car of hogs. The generous prices paid for stock in the Portland market, combined with the work of the agricultural college has helped convince our farmers that they had better have a few hogs sheep, or cattle to sell occasionally. In the aggregate live stock in Sherman county is the cheapest product.

Don't laugh at the groundhog superstition as to the duration of winter after February 2. There may be a scientific foundation of fact for the popular idea that there is some relation between the creature's behavior that day and the weather for the rest of the winter. The instincts of animals, especially of wild ones, are barometers of climatic conditions and it may be that there are laws of nature yet undiscovered by men which make the brute creation weatherwise months ahead of a season.

D. O. Lively, chief of the live stock department of the San Francisco exposition, in a recent speech said that the farmer sells his birthright for a mess of cold turkey when he turns from stock production to only raising grain. The production of livestock is going to grow in leaps and bounds for the reason that the farmer and small ranchman have finally realized the profit there is in raising livestock, especially on a wheat farm where a number can easily be raised on what is now wasted.

The days are lengthening. There is much more daylight than there was six weeks ago. Consequently our farmer friends should prepare now for the busy days soon to come. Seed time is ahead; now is the time to fan the wheat, if not done before. This is the proper time to overhaul the harness and do those little time consuming jobs that so often throw the summer fallow work so far behind that we sometimes wonder if the one doing the plowing really does expect a crop from so late a plowing. When all is said and done harvest will soon be here and it will be as large and great and bountiful as was that of last year.

The national house of representatives at Washington February 8th passed by a vote of 240 to 65 what is known as the Webb bill to prohibit the interstate shipment of liquor from wet to dry territory, for the purpose of sale "or in any manner to be used in violation of laws" in the state receiving the liquor. This bill is a different one from that recently passed by the senate and was passed by the senate Feb'y 10, and, to correct some defects, again passed the house February 11th. The measure must be signed by the president before end of his term or else it will fail as a law. The passage by the house of the bill ends one of the most stubbornly fought measures of this session. All amendments offered to the bill were rejected. One of these would have substituted the bill already passed by the senate, and another would have added a penalizing clause, with fine and imprisonment provisions which, some of the members declared, would have made the measure unconstitutional.

The woman suffrage state of Colorado has slipped one over the Oregon legislature and Oregon's law factory at Oregon City. The Colorado legislature has under discussion a bill that strikes at the bribery of the woman voter by means of candy, chewing gum, or kissing the baby; the last an old time subterfuge of the wily politician before woman suffrage was an accomplished fact in so many states. The above mentioned acts by candidates is now proposed to be branded as misdemeanors. From the bottom of the Royal Gorge to the top of Pikes Peak rise cries of feminine fury at this loosing their honored perquisites; while as for bribery, "the very idea." U'Ren must have been asleep at the switch to let Colorado get away with that initiative.

The suits by the state dairy and food commissioner against The Dalles Dressed Meat Co. were transferred to Portland and Armour & Co. made the defendants, they selling the butter to The Dalles company upon which the suits were based. After a stiff fight the defendants were fined \$50. Swift & Co. and the Damascus Creamery Co. were also fined \$25 each, they not fighting similar charges. During the course of the trial experts testified that the normal shrinkage of a roll of butter after two weeks' of hot weather was only one-quarter of an ounce.

Saint Louis minister who has failed to raise the roof of his church now proposes to install a roof garden upon the building for the non-attending members of his church.

"All untrimmed shapes," says the new millinery ad. Personally we prefer them with a little upholstery and a few draperies.

If you were walking along a narrow path through deep snow and met a dog that growled what would you do, my hero?

An Old Royal Romance.
Daskul, the capital of the old Serbian empire, is associated with one of the few real love affairs of a Turkish sultan. It was here, after the fatal fall of Kosovo, that Bajazet arranged terms of peace with the Serbian King Stephen. One of the most important stipulations was that Stephen should hand over his sister, the Lady Despina, as wife of the sultan. It was a lucky deal for the Serbians, for we are told that "of all his wives the sultan held the Lady Despina dearest and for her sake restored her brother the city and castle of Semendria and Columbarium, in Servia."

Placing Him.
"Now, I don't want your patent can opener."
"A rare chance, madam."
"Don't want it."
"You'll regret your decision."
"Don't want it, I tell you."
"Opportunity, madam, knocks but once."
"Opportunity, eh? You look more like Impertunity."—Washington Herald.

Why We Can See Smoke.
Smoke is not composed of gases only, but of solid or perhaps partly liquid particles, which are mixed with the gases and carried along by them. It is these particles of matter that are visible to the eye and not the gases themselves.—St. Nicholas.

A Present.
He—What are you going to give Kitty and Jack for a wedding present?
She—Oh, I guess I'll send Kitty the bunch of letters Jack wrote me when we were engaged.—Boston Transcript.

If your face wants to smile let it if it doesn't, make it.—Anon.

Cured of Liver Complaint.
"I was suffering with liver complaint," says Iva Smith of Point Bluff, Texas, "and decided to try a 25c box of Chamberlain's Tablets and am happy to say that I am completely cured and see no occasion to buy any more." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Pittsburgh

Any Size.

Fencing

Any Quantity.

And the Price is Right.

**AM NOW
TAKING ORDERS
FOR MY THIRD CAR
THIS SEASON.**

Geo. N. Crosfield

WASCO, OREGON.

The Store that Sells Every Thing.

First Use of the Dollar Mark.

The earliest known occurrence of the \$ in print is in an American arithmetic, Chaucery Lee's "American Accountant," published in 1797 at Lansingburg. This fact was pointed out in 1890. A recent writer again calls attention to this arithmetic and then, with a great simplicity of mind, conveys the idea that this publication constitutes the true origin of the dollar mark. By this mental short cut he saved himself the drudgery of a research which, in our case, has extended over several years. After 1800 the symbol began to be used freely, both in print and in writing. On Sept. 20, 1802, William A. Washington wrote a letter on the disposal of part of the bottom land above the Potomac, belonging to the estate of George Washington. In this letter there is mention of "\$20," "\$30" and "\$40" per acre. In this article it has been established that the \$ is the Huesal descendant of the Spanish abbreviation ps for "pesos," that the change from the forest-cent ps to \$ was made about 1775 by English-Americans who came in business relations with Spanish-Americans and that the earliest printed \$ dates back to the year 1797.—Professor Florian Cajor in Popular Science Monthly.

Finishing Her Statue.

A Frenchwoman, who is wealthy and noted as a generous entertainer of artistic folk, has herself some ambition to shine as an amateur sculptor. A Paris paper has told how this clever woman managed to have a piece of work executed by an art jury. One day she invited a master sculptor to dinner. After the dessert she said carefully: "Come and see my little figure. It does not come quite up to my idea."
They passed into the atelier, where the sculptor gave a few reparatory touches to the figure.
Some days later she invited another sculptor by dinner. Again the atelier was visited. "Not bad; not at all bad," said this artist, and generously gave the figure a few useful touches. After several sessions of this kind the good lady was not ashamed proudly to acknowledge the completed work as her own.—Indianapolis News.

Way Above Her.

It was during the rush hour last Saturday night. A man and a girl got on a Euclid avenue car at the public square and succeeded in getting a whole seat. Then the car filled up, and the standee opposite that seat couldn't help hearing a part of the conversation, which was low, but impassioned. The young man appeared to be pleading for something; the girl was evidently demurring.
"Please," he whispered, but she shook her head. At Fortieth street he was still begging, and then she grew firm—nay, haughty.
"No," she said. "I cannot. I might, Harold, but your station is too far above my own!"
We took that for false humility, but the event proved that she spoke the truth, for she got off at Fifty-fifth street, while he went on to One Hundred and Fifth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Choice of Constantine.

Concerning the selection of Constantine as the seat of empire Dean Stanley has remarked, "Of all the events of Constantine's life, this choice is the most convincing and enduring proof of his genius." It was not, however, his first choice. That fell upon Nalassa (Niche), in the Balkans—his birthplace. Then he thought of another town which we know under its modern name of Sofia, in Bulgaria. The objections to both of these were that they were too close to the frontier and too far from the sea. Nicomedia and Ilion were in turn also considered and rejected. His final choice astonished the Roman world—a mere port of call for the Euxine trade, and a provincial fortress, being hardly conceivable as a seat of empire. But Constantine had been there.—London Chronicle.

How Old is the Earth?

Sir George Darwin's statement at Cambridge that the late Lord Kelvin's estimate of the earth's age has been seriously vitiated by the discovery of radium since the calculation was made will meet with the entire approval of geologists. For many years physicists and geologists have been disputing on this matter, and the latter have utterly failed to make the facts of geology fit in with what they termed Lord Kelvin's "miserable allowance" of time. Now, however, that it is established that the earth has a large store of heat producing radium and other radioactive substances, mathematicians are able greatly to extend the "miserable allowance" a trifle of 20,000,000 years, and the 800,000,000 years necessary to account for the geologists' phenomena is no longer considered too big a draft on the bank of time. The Hon. Mr. Strutt has assigned a minimum age of 711,000,000 years for some archaean rocks from Canada he has examined.—Dundee Advertiser.

Dr. Johnson and His Dinner.

Dr. Johnson, who was a lover of good cookery, used to assert that whenever a dinner was ill got it was because of poverty, avarice or stupidity. One day he was eloquent on this subject when his hostess (Mrs. Thrale) asked him "if he ever huffed his wife about his dinner."
"So often," he replied, "that at last she called to me and said:
"Say, hold, Mr. Johnson. Do not make a farce of thanking God for a dinner which in a few minutes you will protest is not eatable!"

Don't You.

We kept tabs at the theater. The hero carefully said, "Don't you," the low comedian said, "Don'tcher," and the assistant varied it to "Don'tcha." The heroine was a purist. She said, "Don't chew," as if she were advising against the use of tobacco.—Exchange.

His Only Chance.

Mrs. Yeast—Going over to the hall tonight?
Mr. Yeast—What's going on?
"Oh, Professor Meeks is going to talk."
"He is? Why, is his wife away?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Woes of the Jockeys.

First Humorist—No, I never read my jokes to my wife. She only laughs at them. Second Humorist—You're ticky; mine cries.—Chicago News.

Double Entendre.

"Got your teeth filled, eh? Did the dentist do a good job?"
"Well, he spared no pains."—Lippincott's.

A single day grants what a whole year denies.—Dutch Proverb.

A Born Salesman.

"You are wasting your time writing poetry."
"But I sell my poetry," protested the other.

"And that convinces me that you can sell anything. Such being the case, why not take up high class bonds or steel bridges or something big?"—Kansas City Journal.

Quite So.

A Washington clubman finds a certain fellow member irritatingly optimistic at times. With this cheap every disagreeable thing has its compensations, a principle he never fails to give expression to whenever opportunity offers itself.

"How are you this morning?" asked the optimistic person as he encountered his friend in the breakfast room.
"I had a miserable night," said the other. "I never suffered so in my life."
The optimist reflected, "Hum! That's bad! But," he added brightening up, "you must remember that a bad night is better than no night at all!"—New York Press.

"Always hit the line hard, my boy." "Oh, I don't know, dad. Sometimes it pays to try to run around the end."—Detroit Free Press.

Broken Up the Game.

While finally persuaded his aunt to play train with him, and then he said: "Now, you be the engineer and I'll be the conductor. Lend me your watch and get up into your cab." He then hurried down the platform, timepiece in hand.
"Pull out there, you red headed, pie faced jay!" he shouted to the astonishment of the young woman.
"Why, Willie!" she exclaimed in amazement.
"That's right; chew the rag," he retorted. "Pull out. We're five minutes late already."
They have had to forbid his playing down by the tracks.—Illinois Central Employees' Magazine.

The 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 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.

Sly Management.

"Haven't you a handsome chafing dish than that?" asked the customer.
"You want something even more ornamental than this?"
"Yes, I want one so beautiful and expensive that my wife wouldn't think of trying to cook anything in it."—Exchange.

Herself Alone.

"Herold, do you love me for myself alone?"
"For yourself alone. And that's why I object to loaning your father money and standing for your little brother's pestiferousness."—Kansas City Journal.

Doesn't Mean It.

"Isn't it queer that when a man addresses you by saying 'Say!' he wants you to keep still so that he can say something himself?"—New Orleans Picayune.

So It Does.

"Always hit the line hard, my boy." "Oh, I don't know, dad. Sometimes it pays to try to run around the end."—Detroit Free Press.