

BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, whose life-long fight for woman suffrage in this state was recently terminated in a victory, was the first woman of Multnomah county to register.

At a meeting of the Medford city council it was decided to hold a special election February 26 to decide whether or not Medford shall give \$20,000 for a state army in that city.

Because of his recent statement to the press that he intended to arrest society matrons on a charge of gambling for giving prizes at card parties, Mike Thompson, night chief of police of Eugene, has been requested by Mayor Berger to resign. Thompson handed in his star.

Falling against a trolley wire of the Oregon Electric while at play with other boys on top of a side-track freight car, George Cooper, an 18-year-old student of the Indian school at Chemawa, was instantly killed by contact with 1200 volts. The body was sent to Montana for interment.

Lloyd Hall, 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hall, ranchers of Gurdane, met death through the accidental discharge of a 22-caliber rifle, which he was handling. The boy had previously used the rifle for killing rabbits and had been examining it a few moments before the tragedy.

The Santiam river claimed another victim in the drowning of Welcome Goehrend, the 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Goehrend, of Lebanon, a junior in the Lebanon high school and treasurer-manager of the student body in the school. He was boating on the river when his canoe upset.

Twenty Columbia river fishermen in 10 motor fishing boats started for Ketchikan, Alaska, where they will engage in fishing. The men will not be connected with any cannery, but will fish independently, and are going prepared to salt their catches, if they are unable to sell them to the packing plants.

A rabbit drive was held on the farms of "Bill" Scott and C. Orman near Jamieson and over 3000 rabbits were taken from their den. The farmers from far and near came to the drive and after forming themselves in the shape of a half moon and covering an area of about three miles the "round-up" began.

Trains will be running between Eugene and Mapleton this fall, according to a statement given out by Porter Bros., the contractors on the line. Then the work will be rushed to Coos Bay and it is expected that early in the following spring the entire distance of the original route of the Willamette-Pacific will be in operation.

A cedar tree, felled 55 years ago, was made into fence posts by O. P. Adams, who is nearly 85 years of age, is a pioneer of Cottage Grove and remembers when the tree was felled by James Shields, another pioneer, who has passed away. The wood is still sound and the 40 posts made this week are as good as those made out of a part of the tree over 50 years ago.

The contract for the sale of 163,000, 800 foot of timber in the Umpqua national forest to the United States Logging company, a corporation with headquarters at Cottage Grove, has been signed and forwarded to Washington for the approval of the Interior department. The timber comes out of one of the finest bodies of stumpage in the state. It must be taken off in 10 years.

Duties amounting to \$1000 were collected on four carloads of nursery stock, amounting to 150 cases, which came on steamers from Europe to New York and then by rail to the Port of Portland. These importations are examined abroad before being shipped and again on their arrival to prevent any plant diseases being imported. The examinations here are made by the state horticultural board, which now operates in conjunction with the national horticultural board.

According to the report of the Rogue River Valley Fruit & Produce association just made public, that organization shipped 185 cars of apples and 99 cars of pears from the valley in 1912. This represents about 75 per cent of the total production of the district. On pears the average prices received were: Howalla, \$1.75 per box; Anjou, \$2.26 a box; Bosc, \$2.02 a box; Bartlett, \$1.09 a box. On apples the prices were: Spitzenbergs, \$1; Newtowns, \$1.41; Ben Davis, \$1.46.

While many sheep are still dying on the Lower Powder and in the vicinity of Goose creek, near Baker, still it is thought that the worst of the epidemic is over, and that the death rate, which was hundreds a day for several days, will soon be reduced to little or nothing. State Sheep Inspector Dr. W. H. Lytle of Pendleton is still working in the affected district and has not changed his first diagnosis that poison fodder was the cause of the epidemic. While it is impossible to estimate the total loss to sheepmen, it will run into thousands of dollars. Thousands of sheep and lambs had died, which a little lamb would probably be worth from \$2.50 to \$3.00 apiece.

THE DEBTOR

He Escaped the Bailiffs, to Be Charged With Robbery

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

During the early part of the last century, which was a hundred years ago, the aristocratic families of America were a country abiding people like the landed gentry of England. One of these families, the Chatsworths, occupied a minor house on the east bank of the Hudson river near the scene of the capture of the British spy, Major Andros, a third of a century before. Since that time marvelous changes have come over not only that region but all others in America, unless it be those not yet settled. Hospitality to strangers, then considered a duty, is now unknown. Imprisonment for debt had not yet passed away. The costume for men still included knee breeches. I mention these especially because they pertain to my story.

What was then a dirt road running below the Chatsworth manor house is now a pair of steel rails on which pass frequent trains of cars. One evening during that comparatively primitive period as a winter sun was sinking below the Palisades on the opposite side of the river a man came down this road from the northward, eyed the Chatsworth home critically and, when he reached the gate, turned in.

His summons on the iron knocker was answered by Miss Dorothy Chatsworth, who at the time was the only member of the family at home. He told her that he was on his way to New York, but must stop somewhere for the night. Would she kindly give him supper and a bed? He was a pleasant spoken man, though he did not appear to be a gentleman. His dress was rather old fashioned, being a claret colored coat, a buff waistcoat and knee breeches of the same hue as the coat; his hat a bell crowned beaver. It seemed to Dorothy that the clothes were better than the man.

Her father was a Virginian, and hospitality was then a passion with the people of the Old Dominion. Dorothy knew that if her father were at home the man would be admitted and treated according to his station. She therefore

made him welcome, gave him a good supper, and a negro servant showed him to a bedroom.

It was still early when the traveler turned in, and Dorothy was in the living room, sitting by a globe lamp embroidering. Her thoughts were upon a citizen of New York, one Leonard Bleeker, from whom she had that day received a letter by the post stating that he had fallen into debt and was liable to be arrested at any moment and thrown into prison. Indeed, he was preparing to save himself by flight. Dorothy was much troubled at this, for she and young Bleeker were lovers. Presently, throwing down her embroidery, she seated herself before her spinet—the first form of piano—and began to run her fingers somewhat feverishly over the keys. Hearing a tap on the window opening on to the porch, she saw the object of her solicitude wearing a look of trouble. Rushing to the window, she admitted him.

"Oh, Len!" she exclaimed. "The bailiffs are after me. Hide me, or, rather, give me a disguise. They have my description, though I think none of them have ever seen me. If I remain here I shall be arrested. Can't you give me a different suit—one of your father's or brother's? If you can I will go on in the darkness and if I meet the bailiffs I will not be known."

Dorothy thought of the traveler and told her lover of the clothes he wore. They were different from the incoming fashion of a frock coat with full skirt and pantaloons worn by Bleeker. If he could possess himself of this antiquated suit he would have a fine chance of deceiving his pursuers. After a few moments' thought he determined to try to possess himself of them. Dorothy showed him to the room where the guest had been placed, and, hearing the occupant snoring, he opened the door softly, entered the room, felt his way till he found the clothes on a chair and took them out with him. Then, entering an adjoining room, he changed his own suit for them and, taking the former back to the stranger's room, left them there.

Dorothy persuaded him to delay his departure till early morning. At midnight she left him. Throwing himself on a lounge, he got a few hours' sleep. At dawn he departed and as he passed through the gate into the road saw at an upper window the anxious face of his sweetheart. Exchanging kisses on the tips of their fingers, they parted, Bleeker passing on up the road toward Albany.

When the traveler awoke and saw an entirely different suit of clothes lying on the chair beside his bed he marvelled greatly. Then a look of satisfaction passed over his face. Getting out of bed, he examined the frock coat, the waistcoat, the pantaloons, and saw that they were new or of fine texture and the latest cut. He seemed less interested in the mystery than in possessing himself of them. Putting them on, he opened his bedroom door softly, listened and, hearing no one stirring, passed through the corridor, out of the front door and southward toward New York.

Dorothy expected that the traveler would make a charge of theft at the transportation of suits and during the night had tried to invent a story to throw him off the track. In this she failed. She could have accounted for the exchange of an old suit for a new one, but was unable to suppose any reason why one should give up a new suit for an old one. When she discovered that the guest had gone off without a word she came to the conclusion that he was well satisfied with the change and had stolen away lest it be retitled. Content with this result, her mind became absorbed in the other part of the problem, the success of her lover's disguise.

Leonard Bleeker, after leaving the Chatsworth manor house, proceeded on his way northward. He had not walked far before he met a number of farmers armed with squirrel guns, pitchforks and scythes, who on seeing him set up a shout and, rushing upon him, made him their prisoner.

"That's the man!" exclaimed one of them. "I'd know him among a thousand by that suit of clothes."

"What charge have you against me?" asked Bleeker, much puzzled.

"You robbed me last evening, taking all the money I had—\$1124."

A VALUABLE SATCHEL

By EDWIN C. SMITHSON

"Put a few things in a hand bag at once," I said to my wife. "I have a letter from a man in B. who says he will publish my novel and give me 30 per cent of the price of the book."

"Oh, Henry! Just think of it! From poverty we will jump right into comfort."

"I'll! If the book sells."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

"What's up now?"

"We have only one bag, and I loaned that yesterday to Maggie Jones."

"Well, I'm going to buy a paper. There's a trunk store on the way to the station. I'll stop and pick up a satchel."

Ten minutes later I kissed my wife goodby and started out with a light heart. I had worked two years on my novel and had used up all but enough money to take me to B. I had offered my story to ten different publishers, and all had refused it. Here, at last, was a publisher who had had the intelligence to discover its value. But he must be a poor business man or he would not have offered me 30 per cent when I would have been glad to get 10.

I stopped in at the trunk store and found a bargain in a leather bag, a man had ordered, saying that he would call for it. The bag was marked with his initials, but he had not called. I paid half price for it, the vendor agreeing to erase the initials on my return. I had no time for him to do it then. Dumping my belongings into it, I hurried to the station.

When I reached B. I met with a shock. The publisher who had made me the liberal offer had done so for the reason that he proposed when he got me to B. to seek me for \$500 with which to get out a first edition of the work. His letter was an advertising dodge to secure a customer for his printing business. I gave him a piece of my mind, but what did it avail? Nothing. I started for home to break the bad news to my wife.

I was sitting in the train waiting for it to start, with my eyes shut and my hat drawn down over my eyes, when some one sat down beside me.

"Fool!" he whispered.

I started up and looked at him, astonished.

"What do you mean by putting your initials on my bag?" he asked.

"What do I mean?"

"Yes. Are you crazy?"

HOW TO BANKRUPT THE DOCTORS

A prominent New York physician says:

"If it were not for the thin stockings and thin sole 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.

70 inches of Skin Given Bandon Man. Bandon.—Roll Anderson, who fell 100 feet in a logging train wreck last December, which resulted in the death of six men, is on the way to recovery. In addition to concussion of the brain and other injuries, about one-third of the skin on Anderson's body was badly scalded by steam. A few days ago 70 inches of skin was grafted upon him by Dr. Smith J. Mann and Dr. R. V. Leep, six local men giving up part of their skin for the purpose.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors. A prominent New York physician says: "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin sole 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.

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

Suicide Belle Macomber, Plaintiff, vs. Frank E. Macomber Defendant.

To Frank E. Macomber, 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 14th day of February, 1913, 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 your self, 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 the period of six consecutive 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. Fred Kimow, County Judge for Sherman County, duly made on the 31st day of December, 1912, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 21st day of January, 1913.

HARRY YANKWICH, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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

Maudie VanTayle, Plaintiff, vs. John VanTayle, Defendant.

To John VanTayle, 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 21st day of February, 1913, 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 your self, on the grounds of willful 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 consecutive 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. Fred Kimow, County Judge for Sherman County, duly made on the 6th day of January, 1913, and the date of the first publication thereof is the 10th day of January, 1913.

GEORGE N. FARRIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Linn County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry Hennigan, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Henry Hennigan, deceased, by the county court of the State of Oregon for Linn county, and that she has duly qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and requested to present the same, duly verified and with a proper voucher therefor, to the undersigned, executor, at her home, Mrs. B. Gervais, Oregon, within six months from the date of this publication of this notice. Dated this 9th day of January, 1913.

Silverton Girl Stabbed by Assassin

Silverton.—An attempt at murder was made upon the person of Miss Jennie Rose, a young Italian girl, by an unknown assassin in her home about midnight. She was out during the evening and returned home about 10 o'clock. On retiring, a lamp was left burning in the room. A noise aroused her, and about that time the light went out. She called her little brother, when she was set upon by an assassin, who stabbed her. Leaping from the bed and eluding her assailant, she ran to the street, where she fell, suffering from 13 cuts.

Laborer Shot by an Unknown. Vale.—Struck dead in cold blood while he slept on a lonely hillside 25 miles west of Vale, 100 yards up on the slope above the Oregon Eastern railroad track, Paolo de Paoli, an Italian, was murdered by an unknown assassin.

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HARRY YANKWICH, Attorney for Plaintiff.

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Maudie VanTayle, Plaintiff, vs. John VanTayle, Defendant.

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GEORGE N. FARRIN, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Linn County.

HOTEL MORO  
W. C. RUTLEDGE, Proprietor.  
Nearest Hotel to Business Center, Bank and Depot. Courteous Treatment, Clean Beds and Table the best the market will afford.

SUNDAY DINNERS 35c.  
Opposite Postoffice.  
Moro Oregon.

NEW HOTEL PERKINS  
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.

MORO'S BARBER SHOP  
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.

HOTEL ALBERT  
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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

VINTON HOTEL  
Grass Valley, Oregon.  
Entirely new, convenient to business. Clean beds, and table the best the market will afford. Prices reasonable. Commercial trade solicited.  
CONDUCTED ON THE BEST PRINCIPLES.

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

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.

JOB PRINTING  
We cordially solicit your patronage.