

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.
FRIDAY, March 14, 1913

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

Art Instincts of the Japanese.
Possibly the Greeks may have been endowed with a universal instinct for art production and art appreciation, but certain it is that there is no other nation today living in which artistic taste and aptitude are more generally diffused than in Japan. Not only are the commonest kitchen utensils molded into forms of exquisite beauty by Japanese artisans, but it is also very unusual to find even a coolie who is not in some way a capable artist. To this is due the art instinct among the common people throughout the entire empire. Arthur May Knapp in Atlantic.

Our First Shoemakers.
The great American industry of shoe manufacturing, which now amounts to \$500,000,000 annually, appears to have had its beginning in Salem, Mass., when Thomas Board and Isaac Hickman, the first shoemakers of record in this land, settled there after the Mayflower had brought them over on her second voyage. They were adjudged so valuable an addition to the little colony that the selectmen voted to furnish them board and house room free. The shoemakers who first came to this country were most welcome men, for in the earliest settlements of New England boots and shoes were altogether an imported stock, and the rough land of the new country wore out even the strongest boots in short order. The growth of the shoe industry in the United States has kept pace with other lines of manufacture, and America manufactures the best shoes of any nation in the world.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Old Bedlam.
Bethlehem (pronounced Bedlam), the London lunatic asylum, was originally founded in 1247 as a priory, but is spoken of as a hospital for lunatics in 1472, and when the church was demolished it was granted to the city of London as such an asylum. At one time the wretched inmates were exhibited to the public like so many wild beasts, as Pepys notes in his diary and Hogarth shows in one of his sketches. Patients that were harmless or half cured were given badges and released to beg on the streets. Edgar in "King Lear" impersonates one of these wandering Tom-o-Bedlams.

Man's Dual Nature.
The professional mind for all its subtleties is liable to occasional lapses, like less highly trained intellects. One amusing case in point is reported in the Philadelphia Public Ledger:
A certain professor was struggling to make the point that both parents have an equal influence upon a child.
"For," he continued gravely, "a man is as much the son of his father as he is the daughter of his mother."

Look to Your Plumbing.
You know what happens in a house in which the plumbing is in poor condition—everybody in the house is liable to contract typhoid or some other fever. The digestive organs perform the same functions in the human body as the plumbing does for the house, and they should be kept in first class condition all the time. If you have any trouble with your digestion take Chamberlain's Tablets and you are certain to get quick relief. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE
Masachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company
of Springfield, in the State of Massachusetts, on the 31st day of December, 1912, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Amount of capital stock paid up. Purely mutual.	Income.
Premiums received during the year.	Interest, dividends and rents received during the year.
Income from other sources received during the year.	Income from other sources received during the year.
Total income.	Disbursements.
Paid for losses, expenses and surrender value.	Dividends paid to policyholders during the year.
Dividends paid on capital stock during the year.	Commission and fees paid during the year.
Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year.	Amount of all other expenditures.
Total expenditures.	Assets.
Market value of real estate owned.	Market value of stocks and bonds owned.
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.	Premiums on life and accident policies.
Cash in banks and on hand.	Not uncollected and deferred premiums.
Other assets.	Total assets.
Less special deposits in any state (if any there be).	Total assets admitted in Oregon.
Total assets admitted in Oregon.	Liabilities.
Net reserve.	Total policy claims.
Unpaid claims.	Surplus.
Total liabilities exclusive of capital stock.	Total insurance in force December 31, 1912.
Business in Oregon for the year.	Total risks written during the year.
Gross premiums received during the year.	Premiums returned during the year.
Losses paid during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.
Losses incurred during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.

By W. H. WRIGHT, Jr., Secretary, Statutory general agent and attorney for service, Oregon, at Portland, Or.
100 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Or.

Mary MacAlister

A Historical Story of the Tower of London

By ESTHER L. DAVIDSON

"What's the matter with you, Klaxon?"
"Matter? Matter enough! At any time my duties are wearing, but since the failure of this Scotch rebellion, wherein Prince Charlie bewitched the people there one and all, I might better be a butcher and kill bullocks than headman at the Tower."
"Keep your nerve, I pray you, Klaxon. There are many more of these misguided Scots to do away with, and if you fail me I do not know where to look for one to supply your place. It would ill become me, the lieutenant of the Tower of London, commander of King George's principal stronghold, to turn head dropper. Still, Klaxon, if you fail me and my unjesty insists upon keeping on with the bloody work I shall not be known more than you, for I will wear your mask."
"You're welcome to it, Sir Percy, and the ax as well. I can stand it to send



"If they kill my father I hope they will let me go with him."
A man to his long home, but they are bringing in young fellows with scarce a beard on their chins, and there is a lassie among them hardly a woman. What they brought her for I know not. They must have a Jefferys to condemn such persons. For my part, had I been a Scotman I would have followed young Charlie to the death myself. Out with these German kings, I say! They are taking everything they can get their hands on, and we giving it to them for rulling us. Would that they would get enough and go back to Hanover, where they came from."
"Be careful, Klaxon, how you talk treason right here in the Tower or perhaps your own neck may lie on the block and some other hand than yours drop a head in the basket."
"No fear of that. There are too many real rebels to be beheaded. But I must get some rest. Tomorrow I shall officiate on Tower hill in the case of some of the finest lads in Scotland."
Prince Charles Frederick, who went to Scotland from France and led the rebellion of 1745 against the Hanoverian, George II., was by inheritance the rightful king of England. His effort failed largely because he was a Roman Catholic and England had become by that time almost entirely Protestant. Hundreds of Scotch prisoners were taken to London, imprisoned in the Tower and executed on Tower hill just beyond the fortress' walls. Among these was a certain Cameron MacAlister, who had taken up Prince Charlie's cause and was captured at the battle of Culloden, which resulted so disastrously to the Scotch. When Cameron MacAlister was taken to London his daughter, Mary, seventeen years of age, insisted on going with him. She marched beside him all the way from Edinburgh and on their arrival at London was put into the Tower with the other prisoners, it being supposed that she had been sent, like him, to meet a charge of treason against the (illegitimate) sovereign of the United Kingdom.

It was this Mary MacAlister who was mentioned by the headman Klaxon. Sir Percy Manning, the lieutenant of the Tower, a young man twenty-seven years of age, had noticed the girl and when he heard her name mentioned shuddered. He had been too busy to inquire into her case, though her devotion to the man who accompanied her, her girlish face, her blue eyes, bent lovingly and mournfully on her father, had attracted Sir Percy so far that she had not been out of his mind a moment since. Though the bloody work of getting rid of the Scotch rebels was but half done, the lieutenant determined to look into the case of the Scotch lassie and learn if she were among those charged with rebellion. That she was a girl and very young was no reason why she should not pay the penalty of treason. Little more than a century before Lady Jane Grey, exactly the same age as this Mary MacAlister, had been beheaded within the courtyard of the Tower, and two of King Henry VIII's wives, not much older, had met the same fate on the same spot. Leaving the executioner with a bolt before him with which to stimulate his overstrained nerves, Sir Percy went to look up Mary MacAlister. He found her in a cell near her father. "Why are you here?" he asked her. "Because I could not leave dear father to come alone. Will they behead him, sir?" she asked, looking eager and wistful at the headman.

"Are you charged with treason against the king?"
"I dinna know as to that, and I dinna care. If they kill my father I hope they'll let me go with him."
Sir Percy longed to take the poor girl in his arms and assure her that if he had the power to save her father he would do so, but he preserved his equanimity, though he could not have done it for long. Fortunately the warden announced that another batch of Scotch rebels were at the traitors' gate, their guards waiting for it to be opened that they might bring the prisoners in. So he went away to receive the new installment of persons doomed either to the block or a long imprisonment. As soon as the lieutenant had incarcerated these newly arrived persons he examined his list of prisoners and found the name of Cameron MacAlister, but his daughter's name did not appear. What concerned the young man was that the father's name was on the list of those who were to form a spectacle for the populace on Tower hill the morrow.

Between Klaxon, the headman, and the lieutenant were that sad, sweet face and the words: "I dinna care. If they kill my father I hope they'll let me go with him." Then he felt to thinking how he might save both father and daughter. Looking himself in his office, he strove to invent a plan for getting them out of the Tower and away. He was obliged to go himself, for he was responsible for MacAlister to the king, and his own head would fall in place of the Scot's. Presently Sir Percy called an attendant and summoned the headman.

"Klaxon," he said when the functionary arrived, "tomorrow you are to officiate on Tower hill. When you have dropped the heads of all those to be executed save one, stagger, catch at the rail of the scaffold as if for support and declare yourself unable to proceed further with your duties."
"Give me a reason, lieutenant."
"The last prisoner on your list will be the father of the Scotch lassie of whom you spoke to me awhile ago."
"She with the sad face?"
"Yes."
"And will that save her father?"
"For the time being."
When Cameron MacAlister was called forth to execution he deemed it a hardship that he was not permitted to bid his daughter goodbye. He was obliged to witness the death of his comrades. Then when about to lay his head on the block the headman broke down, being unable to strike the blow, and the doomed man was sent back to his cell in the fortress.

"Good!" exclaimed the lieutenant. "I shall now have time to carry out my plan."
The next night at about 10 o'clock two men sat in a boat on the Thames near the traitors' gate. At 11 the lieutenant went the rounds and, finding every one except the guards in bed, took a uniform to the cell of MacAlister and bade him put it on and follow him. Stopping at Mary's cell, she was liberated, and they went down a staircase leading to the traitor's gate. They were seen by guards, but, since they were the commander, a guard and a girl, no attention was paid to them. Unlocking the gate, the lieutenant gave a whistle, and the boat with the two men in it was rowed in to the steps. The party entered the boat, the lieutenant shutting the gate after him before doing so, and they were pulled down the river to a vessel lying at anchor. As soon as they were aboard the anchor was raised and the ship set sail. France at that time was the abiding place of Prince Charlie, and any of his adherents who could reach her coast were safe. The ship in which our party had embarked succeeded in getting to the mouth of the river without being intercepted and stood across the channel. Before she was out of the river it was known in London that a prisoner was missing, and no one could tell what had become of the lieutenant of the Tower.

The party reached the coast of France safely. Cameron MacAlister and his daughter marveled how it had all come about, and Mary was ready to fall on her knees and worship the man who had planned the escape. They went to Paris, where they found the prince, and Sir Percy announced himself as one of his adherents. But the cause of the pretender, as he was called, was not again destined to trouble the kings of England. Indeed, as the years passed it subsided into not even a pretense. When all danger from it had passed Cameron MacAlister was permitted to return to Scotland, and his estates, which had been forfeited to the crown, were returned to him.

Sir Percy Manning's fault was too great for him to expect clemency, and he never dared return to England. But when the troubles consequent upon the Scotch rebellion had died out he went to the north of Scotland, where he lived in retirement. He met the reward for which he put his head in jeopardy—the love of Mary MacAlister. They were married soon after their arrival in France and went together to Scotland. "Doesn't know much," "Bibbins tells everything he knows to his wife," "Oh, well, I dare say that wouldn't delay her more than half a minute if she had started anywhere."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WHERE THE OCEAN BOILS.

Upheavals That May Be Caused by Submarine Earthquakes.
Mariners say that in the midst of the Atlantic, about where the twenty-fifth meridian west from Greenwich crosses the equator, there lies a region of mystery. It is on the line that ships take from Madeira to Brazil. Only within the past half century has it been sounded and its strange phenomena reported. One investigator declared that he saw the sea about half a mile from his vessel suddenly disturbed. For about two minutes it boiled up violently as from a subterranean spring. Throughout the day there were observed great patches of discolored water which had exactly the appearance of extensive shoals. These and similar phenomena are frequently observed in this part of the ocean. Often a ship reports that she has experienced a violent shock similar to that which is felt when a rock is struck. Sometimes a great rumbling is heard, like that of a heavy chain running through the hawse pipes, and the vessel quivers like a leaf in the wind. At another time, in smooth water, a vessel has been known to heel over suddenly, as if she had run on a sand bank. Before this part of the ocean was as thoroughly sounded and surveyed as it is now these phenomena were attributed to the presence of unmarked sand banks and rocky shoals, and the old charts were marked accordingly. But it must have astonished the mariner somewhat to find that he got no sound-

ings with his deep sea lead immediately after experiencing one of these shocks. It is now generally believed that submarine earthquakes are the true cause of these convulsions.—Youth's Companion.
Not So Far Wrong, After All.
Maid Marion, approaching her fourth birthday, has an imaginary world of her own, in which the principal personage seems to be Mary, her oldest child. For some weeks she talked also of a "Mr. Mary," but a few days ago she announced that "Mr. Mary" had "died on the consumptions." A few evenings later when she was telling her father of some of Mary's exploits he asked her what had become of "Mr. Mary."
"Oh, he died," and her golden curls shook very sadly.
"Why did he die?"
"Well, you see, Mr. Mary was my husband, and one day I asked him for some money, and he died."
"I fancy her conception of matrimony is not so far wrong at that," remarked her mother, who was listening to the conversation.—Indianapolis News.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE
PACIFIC FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK, IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK, on the 31st day of December, 1912, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Amount of capital stock paid up.	Income.
Premiums received during the year.	Interest, dividends and rents received during the year.
Income from other sources received during the year.	Income from other sources received during the year.
Total income.	Disbursements.
Losses paid during the year, including adjustment expenses, etc.	Dividends paid during the year on capital stock.
Commission and salaries paid during the year.	Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year.
Amount of all other expenditures.	Amount of all other expenditures.
Total expenditures.	Assets.
Value of real estate owned.	Value of stocks and bonds owned.
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.	Cash in banks and on hand.
Premiums on life and accident policies.	Not uncollected and deferred premiums.
Other assets.	Total assets.
Less special deposits in any state (if any there be).	Total assets admitted in Oregon.
Total assets admitted in Oregon.	Liabilities.
Gross claims for losses unpaid.	Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks.
Due for commission and brokerage.	All other liabilities (Taxes).
Total liabilities exclusive of capital stock.	Total premiums in force December 31, 1912.
Business in Oregon for the year.	Total risks written during the year.
Gross premiums received during the year.	Premiums returned during the year.
Losses paid during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.
Losses incurred during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.

By H. G. STEPHENS, Secretary, Statutory general agent and attorney for service, Oregon, at Portland, Or.
Seely & Co., Pacific Northwest Gen'l Agents, Board of Trade Bldg., Portland, Or.

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GREENWICH INSURANCE COMPANY
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK, on the 31st day of December, 1912, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Amount of capital stock paid up.	Income.
Premiums received during the year.	Interest, dividends and rents received during the year.
Income from other sources received during the year.	Income from other sources received during the year.
Total income.	Disbursements.
Losses paid during the year, including adjustment expenses, etc.	Dividends paid during the year on capital stock.
Commission and salaries paid during the year.	Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year.
Amount of all other expenditures.	Amount of all other expenditures.
Total expenditures.	Assets.
Value of real estate owned.	Value of stocks and bonds owned.
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc.	Cash in banks and on hand.
Premiums on life and accident policies.	Not uncollected and deferred premiums.
Other assets.	Total assets.
Less special deposits in any state (if any there be).	Total assets admitted in Oregon.
Total assets admitted in Oregon.	Liabilities.
Gross claims for losses unpaid.	Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks.
Due for commission and brokerage.	All other liabilities (Taxes).
Total liabilities exclusive of capital stock.	Total premiums in force December 31, 1912.
Business in Oregon for the year.	Total risks written during the year.
Gross premiums received during the year.	Premiums returned during the year.
Losses paid during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.
Losses incurred during the year.	Losses incurred during the year.

By M. A. STONE, President, Statutory general agent and attorney for service, Oregon, at Portland, Or.
Seely & Co., Pacific Northwest Gen'l Agents, Board of Trade Bldg., Portland, Or.

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