The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY..... ...May 30, 1913

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

O.-W. R. & N. surveyors are in the field, making a survey of the proposed extension from Condon to Fossil, a distance of 20 miles.

The fifth annual livestock show will be held at Union June 5, 6 and 7, and is expected to beat all records in attendance and interest.

The summer session of the Oregon agricultural college will be held from June 16 to July 26 at Corvallis. A faculty of 72 instructional experts is announced.

The mayor and city attorney of Salem have filed complaint against the Salem Water, Power & Light company, claiming that the service is poor and the rates unreasonable.

Through the efforts of Representative Sinnott, the Harper reservoir site, withdrawn by the reclamation service, has been abandoned, and 24,400 acres, mostly arable, will be opened to settlement.

The first tree planted in the new campus of Albany college, a 48-acre tract, has just been set out by members of the freshman class. It is an off-shoot of one of the famous elms of Princeton university.

August Huckestein, one of the leading Democrats of Marion county, will assume his new duties as postmaster of Salem about June 1. He succeeds Squire Farrar, who has been postmaster seven years.

Orville Morris, the Prineville youth convicted of attempting to wreck trains on the high bridge across Crooked river, received a sentence of one to 20 years. The judge then paroled him, and left him in the care of his father.

Six persons were injured seriously in a wreck caused by a rear-end collision between a Southern Pacific motor car running between Grants Pass and Ashland and Southern Pacific engine No. 2545, running light behind the motor.

Only a change in the weather such as has never happened before in the history of the state could possibly prevent the rose bushes of Portland from producing all the blossoms necessary for the festival in June, according to the rosarians of the city.

One hundred and eleven seniors in the University of Oregon were named by Register Tiffany as being eligible for graduation at the coming June commencement. This is the second largest graduating class in the history of the university, falling half a dozen short of the banner class of last year.

Among 30 applicants for the position, H. L. Bowlby has been appointed by the state highway commission as engineer of the road work of the state, at a salary of $3000 per year. Mr. Bowlby relinquishes a position as engineer of the Pacific Highway association, which pays the same salary.

In a letter to Senator Chamberlain, Secretary Daniels says the navy department has never considered the Oregon as a prospective target for other ships. He says the Oregon is in the service and in able condition, and would form a valuable part of our defense in the event of war.

That Dan Olson came to his death on May 22 as the result of a gunshot wound inflicted by John Fleck was the verdict of the coroner's jury at The Dalles. Fleck, a young German rancher, shot Olson, generally known as "Dan from Norway," in a drunken brawl.

Woolgrowers in the John Day valley are moving their product to market. The first shipment of wool from that section moved over the Sumpter Valley railroad, arriving in Baker on May 19. It is estimated that more than 1,000,000 pounds of this commodity will be shipped out over the Sumpter Valley road this summer.

Richard Duffy, the marriage swindler who brought Annie Bock from Georgia after she had answered his matrimonial advertisement, married her and got $2600 from her, giving in exchange a false deed to timber land in Oregon, was sentenced in Portland to serve two years at the federal penitentiary at McNeil's island.

Representative Hawley has taken up with the coast and geodetic survey the matter of a thorough survey of the Oregon coast, with a view to determining the extent of its codfish and halibut banks. It is expected that the feasibility of establishing extensive cod and halibut industries along this coast will be determined by the survey.

Construction is being rapidly pushed on the Oregon & Eastern railroad west of Vale, and the 2500-foot tunnel in Malheur canyon will be completed within 30 days. A crew of 120 men is at work on this tunnel, which is being drilled through solid basalt rock. Railroad men at Boise, Idaho, express the belief that the new road will be a link in a transcontinental line.

The second wool sale of the season in eastern Oregon was held at Echo. Regardless of the fact that the duty on raw wool seems doomed to go, the bidding was as high as that of last year, in fact, a higher price was paid for the same grade of wool than was received for the 1912 clip. The sales totaled 318,000 pounds at prices ranging from 12 cents to 14¼ cents a pound.

Disappeared

By J. BERRY CRAPO

Herman Gottlieb, charged with issuing false indentures to the amount of $3,000,000, sailed today from Nice on the steamer Aloric, bound for New York. His destination is New York. Arrest him and hold him waiting extradition papers. He stands six feet two, has red hair, light complexion and weighs 200 pounds. Supplementary description by mail.

The above cablegram was sent from Berlin to the police of New York and received five days before the Aloric was due in New York. A wireless was also sent to the captain of the ship asking if any one answering the description was on board his vessel. The first and second cabin passengers were looked over and those in the steerage were lined up and examined critically. No person answering the description was found among either the first or second class passengers. Some of the steerage passengers reported that a tall man apparently weighing something less than 200 pounds, but with black hair and olive complexion, had been among them, but had disappeared.

The wireless was received by Captain Davidson of the Aloric when the steamer was in midocean. She had not touched at any port. She had passed Gibraltar in broad daylight in the middle of the strait, and it would have been impossible for any one to leave her even if he had had the wherewithal to float himself without being seen. Gottlieb did not reappear on the Aloric and when she reached New York he was not found aboard.

What had become of him?

It is true that a man answering the description given of Gottlieb sailed from Nice on the Aloric, and he was the man the request from Berlin referred to. But his name was not Gottlieb, nor was he a German citizen. He was a Russian Pole named Blamisky, wanted by the czar of Russia to work in the Siberian mines. An officer of the secret Russian police had traced him to Berlin, and it was he who had done the forging, sending messages in the name of the Berlin authorities.

The usual passage of ships between Gibraltar and New York is to the southward of the island Madeira. On the 10th of November, 19—, a yacht bearing the name Nihil on her stern left Funchal, the principal port of that island, and steered eastward. She had made some fifty knots when several sails appeared on the horizon, and all turned their prows toward the Nihil. When they came near together the captain of one of them signaled that the Aloric was in latitude 30 degrees 20 minutes, longitude west of Greenwich 12 degrees 45 minutes, and would pass Madeira about fifty miles south of Funchal at 12 o'clock that night. Whereupon the captain of the Nihil signaled the little fleet to steer by different courses to a point south of Funchal fifty miles and east of the Funchal meridian thirty miles.

That same night the tall steerage passenger on the Aloric, after all except the ship's watch had turned in, stole along by a route that would render him unseen toward the afterdeck. His size since he had turned in had increased so that his girth measured some twelve inches more than before and proportionately on the other parts of his body. He carried two tin cans—one hermetically sealed, the other opening by a spring upon pressing on a button. Both these cans were attached to his body by a small chain.

Blamisky reached the stern of the ship unobserved and found no one there. The night was clear and the sea was smooth, a long swell only passing from southeast to northwest. The fugitive looked up to the stars, muttered a prayer and, mounting the taffrail jumped over into the ocean.

He sank but a few feet, for under his clothes was an india rubber encasement which he had blown full of air. He took no action whatever, merely watching the lights of the receding ship. Though his escape depended upon her leaving him alone upon boundless waters, he saw her recede with a kind of awe. An hour later when the last glimmer had gone out he pressed the button on one of his tin boxes and took out an ordinary can opener, leaving in the box some food and a bottle of water. With the instrument, holding the other tin box above his head, he cut a hole in the tin, took out a rocket and a patent cigar lighter. Holding the rocket in his hand, he lighted the fuse with the latter. The rocket went high in the air.

He watched eagerly for a response, but none appeared. In half an hour he sent up another rocket, then another till he had fired six rockets. After that a breeze sprang up, the waves freshened and his remaining rockets were drenched with sea water. But the last one he fired brought a response. A thin streak of light appeared perpendicularly on the horizon just before day broke.

Within twenty minutes a sail appeared from out the gloom of receding night, bearing nearly straight toward the man in the water. When he saw that she would pass him far to the south he took from his pocket a metal ball, moved a slide on its surface and threw it as far from him as he could. In a few minutes there was an explosion. The coming vessel heeded it and turned toward him. In another ten minutes he was taken aboard one of the boats that had been dispatched by the Nihil.

Such is the escape of one of Russia's principal revolutionists. But he had many assistants.

Blessed Privilege.

Daughter—What do you ask of me—that I shall marry Mr. Richhouse, that old fool? Never! I hate him! I loathe him! Mother—But, dear child, you can tell him all that as soon as you are married to him.—Fliegende Blatter.

Her Hearing Good.

Gibbs—So your wife quarreled with you. I thought you said she was blind to your faults. Dibbs—She was blind to them all right, but she wasn't deaf, and the neighbors posted her.—Boston Transcript.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

ORANGE SALADS.

If the blood is sluggish oranges are an excellent tonic. The fruit is also helpful for those who are troubled with headaches, biliousness or other disorders of the liver.

Orange salads or salads in which oranges are constituents should be served frequently.

A simple fruit salad consists of slices of oranges combined with nut meats.

Oranges With Herbs.

Orange and Watercress Salad.—Take five tart oranges and cut in thin slices and then quarter the slices. Mix one-third of a cupful of olive oil, one and one-half tablespoonfuls each of lemon juice and vinegar, one-third of a teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of mustard and a dash of paprika. Marinate the fruit with this mixture and serve on a bed of watercress.

Mint and Orange Salad.—Remove rind and white skin from the oranges. Break each in two and separate the sections of each half until they are but slightly connected and look fan shaped. Place each on a lettuce leaf, strew nut kernels over the orange, pour a spoonful of mayonnaise dressing on the fruit and flavor with mint. Mint leaves chopped fine may be strewn over it.

Refreshing Salads.

Orange and Lettuce Salad.—Take a small head of white lettuce, two large oranges and one small pineapple. Crisp the lettuce and arrange on individual salad plates. Peel the oranges and cut in half inch slices crosswise. Cut four half-inch slices of pineapple crosswise. Arrange one slice of pineapple between two of orange, place on the lettuce and pour French dressing over all.

Orange and Celery Salad.—Take the peel and white skin from some ripe oranges, cut them into rather thick slices and divide these into two or four portions according to the size of the fruit. Put the pieces of orange into a salad bowl with some crisp celery which has been cut into small pieces and masked with some sauce made according to the directions given below. Garnish the salad with cress and, if practicable, place it on ice for a short time before it is served.

For the sauce, put the yolks of two raw eggs into a basin, add a little salt, white pepper and half a teaspoonful of powdered sugar and work them with a wooden spoon for five minutes. Then stir in, drop by drop, a teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar, a teaspoonful of horseradish vinegar and half a pint of whipped cream.

Anna Thompson

AN EARLY PURE FOOD LAW.

English Bakers Had to Be Careful in the Old Days.

In the time of Edward I. of England innkeepers were not permitted to make either bread or beer. The former they were obliged by law to buy from the baker and the latter from the brewer. In "Customs of Old England" F. J. Snell declares that if the law defended what was considered the legitimate claim of the baker to a proper livelihood it was equally solicitous for the welfare of his customers and was most severe upon the baker who sold bread deficient in weight or quality.

For the first offense he was drawn on a hurdle through the principal streets, which would be thronged with people and foul with traffic, with the offending loaf suspended from his neck. From a pen and ink sketch of this ceremony it appears that the unhappy tradesman wore neither shoes nor stockings and had his arms strapped to his sides. It seems also that two horses drew the hurdle, which suggests that it rattled along at a pretty lively pace.

For the second offense the baker enjoyed another ride upon the hurdle and then underwent an hour's exposure in the pillory. If he proved so incorrigible as to commit the offense a third time his oven was demolished and he was forbidden to follow his trade.

Queer Egyptian Burial Customs.

The Egyptians have many curious customs in connection with the burial of their dead and the healing of the sick. At every Moslem funeral, for instance, there are hired mourners, varying in number according to the wealth of the deceased. These funerals are always headed by old blind men, carrying long staffs in their hands and wailing loudly. They are followed by the relatives and friends of the deceased, and then comes the coffin. This is succeeded by two or three of the native flat carts common to Cairo, filled with women mourners. Mourning, in fact, is quite a profession among the women. Every day you see groups of them squatting on the ground outside the hospital at Cairo, waiting to be hired for a funeral.—Wide World Magazine.

Unique Signs in France.

Frederick C. Penfield was walking along a New Jersey road while his chauffeur fixed a broken tire. He noticed a danger sign at the roadside.

"In France," he said, "at the entrance to their towns they have signs that are characteristically French and seem to me delightful in spirit. Over the road as you enter the town limits is an arch on which is printed the name of the town, the number of the road—for all the roads are numbered in France—and the name of the department in which the town lies. Then below those in larger letters, 'Attention aux enfants ('Be careful about the children'). And then as you leave the town you see the back side of a similar sign, which says 'Merci' ('Thanks')."—New York Post.

THE PAST IS DEAD.

To live is to be up and doing today, not to be counting on the things that were, but to figure on the things that are and will be; not to say that today is not so good as yesterday, but to declare that tomorrow will be the best day the universe has ever seen.

BELINDA, SHE ARRIVES

By M. QUAD

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Miss Belinda Jones was the old maid sister of Horace Jones, and, taken all around and full and by, Horace didn't amount to shucks. In the first place, he was a third rate preacher with a fourth rate congregation and a fifth rate salary.

Sister Belinda had lived in his family and helped at the support for a number of years and then had cut loose and gone west. There she had hustled with the rest, teaching school, running a boarding house and becoming a sheep owner and had finally acquired an interest in a mine. She had been forwarding money at intervals for a long time and receiving few thanks in reply when she planned a visit east. She reached her brother's house in the middle of the week and had time to look about a bit before Sabbath and his sermon arrived. She had said very little, and the family couldn't exactly make her out.

It was after returning from church and finishing dinner that she took the bull by the horns and said:

"Horace, you can't preach for thistles! There's many a cowboy or herder that can beat you ten to one!"

There were five exclamations of protest and amazement from the five members of the family. "It's a fact, Horace, and I want you to cut it out. I've been making some inquiries since I arrived, and I find that you ain't knee high. You haven't made a convert in seven years. It ain't in you."

"Belinda Jones!" was almost shouted by five tongues.

"Your congregation only paid you $30 last year, but that was more'n you were worth.

"I have sent you $300 in two years, but not another penny of my cash do you receive unless you toe the mark!"

"And the mark, sister?" asked the brother.

"I'll give you five minutes by the clock to go out of the vineyard business."

"But I was called to"—

"Chop it off! You selected it because you thought it suited you. You haven't pulled one single hair from Satan's head. One minute gone!"

"But my dear flock?"

"Won't suffer in the least. Indeed, they will feel relieved, and so will you."

"Awful—awful!" sobbed the wife.

"Can such things be!" sobbed the daughters.

"Two minutes gone!" announced Belinda.

"Do I understand that if I resign my pastorate I am to look for something better at your hands?" candidly queried the brother.

"You do, but there will be work and hustle connected with it. You'll lose fat for a few weeks."

"Oh, Horace, what a sister!"

"Oh, papa, what a person!"

"Three minutes gone!" said Belinda, as unmindful of the tears and sobs she looked at the clock.

"Sister," replied Horace as he came off the perch at last, "it has sometimes struck me that perhaps I had missed my profession."

"Good!"

"And that I wasn't doing my duty by my family."

"Now you are getting down to brass tacks!"

"Well, you may consider that I have resigned my pastorate and am now looking for another job."

"My husband a laborer!" sobbed the wife.

"Our papa sawing wood for a living!" moaned the girls.

"I'll attend to all your cases in due time," grimly announced Belinda. And then, turning to her brother, she said:

"I see that your grist mill here is to be sold cheap on account of the death of the miller."

"Yes."

"I'll buy it for you tomorrow. You'll soon work into the business. You need a new fence in front of the house. Get a carpenter. The house needs repainting. Get a painter. Go to the stores and see what your debts are and I'll square you up. You'll want 250 bushels of wheat to begin on. I'll buy it for you."

"I have often said the Lord was my shepherd, and I"—

"Drop it, Horace! You'd have wanted Johnny cake and 'lasses in a month more if you hadn't toed the mark."

Then she turned to the wife and said:

"You have hardly a second dress to your back, and you don't have a caller or pay a call once in three months. Cease your howling and make your garden raise vegetables to help out. Being the wife of a third rate preacher don't put a woman way up in G.

"Eunice, you and Clara have got beaux. They have been addling around for a year. If you can't bring them to time I can and that in short order."

"Oh, Aunt Belinda!" in chorus.

"Never mind your Aunt Belinda, but give these fellers the glad 'yes' and get homes. And now for you, Catherine. You are too young to get married. Select your school, and I will keep you there till you graduate."

"Sister Belinda, will you permit me to say that Providence"— began the brother, but was stopped by:

"Shucks! Now ain't to myself. The man I'm engaged to is coming on in about a fortnight, and we are going to be married right in this house!"

"And I could have performed the ceremony!" exclaimed Horace.

"Nit! First class or no wedding! Now let us sing a gospel hymn and be glad."

Excessive.

Margaret—Intensely modern, isn't she? Katherine—Goodness, yes! She's a suffravegetarian.—Harper's Bazar.

Straight at It.

There is no use of our "beating around the bush." We might as well out with it first as last. We want you to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the next time you have a cough or cold. There is no reason so far as we can see why you should not do so. This preparation by its remarkable cures has gained a world wide reputation, and people everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. It is for sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Found a Cure for Rheumatism.

"I suffered with rheumatism for two years and could not get my right hand to my mouth for that length of time," writes Lee L. Chapman, Mapleton, Iowa. "I suffered terrible pain so I could not sleep or lie still at night. Five years ago I began using Chamberlain's Liniment and in two months I was well and have not suffered with rheumatism since." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Paul M. French, plaintiff
vs.
Wm. Rudolf and Eva Rudolf, his wife, defendants.

By virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale duly issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Sherman county, to me directed, and dated the 21st day of May, 1913, upon a decree for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage, and upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 19th day of May, 1913, in the above entitled cause, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants, Wm. Rudolf and Eva Rudolf, his wife, above named, for the sum of $3,000.00 with interest thereon from the 16th day of August, 1909, at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, and the further sum of $500.00 as attorney's fees, and the further sum of $21 costs and disbursements, and costs of and upon this writ, and commanding me to make sale of the real property embraced in said decree of foreclosure, and herein after described, I will on

Saturday, June 28th, 1913,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the county court house in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants, Wm. Rudolf and Eva Rudolf, his wife, in and to the following described real property, to-wit: Lots four and five in block B in Barnum's addition to the city of Moro, Oregon, together with the tenements, hereditaments, and appurtenances thereunto belonging, also all seats, scenery and fixtures in said building and upon the said premises, described in and covered by the said mortgage. Subject only to confirmation and the right of redemption as by law provided.

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 26th day of May, 1913. J. C. McKEAN, Sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon.
5t m30|27-173

NOTICE OF SHERIFF SALE.

Alice A. Fowler, plaintiff
vs
Mrs. L. E. Newton, wife of Geo. W. Newton deceased, A. L. Newton, Ernest A. Newton and Margaret Newton his wife, Clyde H. Newton, Roy A. Newton, and Bert B. Newton, Ralph E. Newton and Myrtle D. Newton, minors, defendants

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, to me directed, dated the 21st day of May, 1913 in a suit therein pending wherein Alice A. Fowler is plaintiff and Mrs. L. E. Newton, wife of Geo. W. Newton deceased, A. L. Newton, Ernest A. Newton and Margaret Newton, his wife, Clyde H. Newton, Roy A. Newton, and Bert B. Newton, Ralph E. Newton, and Myrtle D. Newton, minors, are defendants commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 19th day of May 1913, in favor of the plaintiff and against defendants above named, for the sum of $2,000.00 with interest thereon from the first day of January, 1913, at the rate of seven per cent per annum, excepting the sum of $156 paid on or about August 1st, 1912, and the further sum of $200 attorneys fee with interest thereon from the 20th day of May, 1913, at the rate of seven per cent per annum and the further sum of $27 costs and disbursements, with interest thereon from the 20th day of May, 1913, at the rate of seven per cent per annum, and the further costs of and upon this writ, I will on

Saturday, June 28th, 1913,

at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house door in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand all of the above named defendants right, title and interest in and to the following described real property, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section six in township two north, range seventeen east of Willamette meridian, in Sherman county, Oregon, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging and appertaining, subject only to confirmation and the right of redemption as by law provided.

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 26th day of May, 1913. J. C. McKEAN, sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon.
5t m30|27-175

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

O. J. Goffin, Plaintiff.
vs
J. W. Case and Amos A. Case, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the command of a writ of execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Sherman, to me directed, dated the 23d day of April, 1913, in a suit therein pending wherein O. J. Goffin is plaintiff and J. W. Case and Amos A. Case are defendants, commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said cause on the 6th day of March, 1913, in favor of the plaintiff and against defendants above named, for the sum of $259.70 with interest thereon from the 23d day of November, 1911, at the rate of ten per cent per annum, and the further sum of $75 attorneys fee, and $10 costs and disbursements and the accruing costs, I will on

Saturday, May 31st, 1913

At the hour of 10:30 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court House door in Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, sell to the highest bidder for cash in hand all of the above named defendant's right, title and interest or that either of them had on the 23d day of November, 1911, or which said defendants, or either of them, have since acquired, or now have, in or to the following described real property, lying and being in Sherman county, Oregon, to-wit:

Commencing at a point 264 feet west and 534 feet north of the southeast corner of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter, section eighteen (18) in township one (1) south range seventeen (17) east w. m. running thence due north 654 feet, thence due east 70 feet, thence due south to the north line of Dewey street in the city of Moro, Sherman county, Oregon, thence along said north line of Dewey street to the place of beginning.

Subject only to confirmation and the right of redemption as by law provided.

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 30th day of April, 1913. J. C. McKEAN, sheriff of Sherman county, Oregon.
5t m2-30-172

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

Grace Ruller Dickson, plaintiff,
vs.
William J. Dickson, defendant.

To William J. Dickson, 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 27th day of June, 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 yourself, 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 successive 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. D. R. Parker, Circuit Judge for Sherman Co., duly made on the 3rd day of May, 1913, and the date of the first publication there of is the 16th day of May, 1913.

HARRY YARCKWICH,
7t m16 27-173 Attorney for Plaintiff

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

NEW HOTEL PERKINS
Portland, Oregon.
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
L. Q. SWETLAND, Mgr.

HOTEL ALBERT
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

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.

A "WANT" ad in THE MORO OBSERVER will reach more people in Sherman County than by any other medium available.

Talking to Himself

A Scotchman, when asked why he always talked to himself, replied:
"In the first place, because I like to talk to an intelligent man.
"In the second place, because I always like to hear an intelligent man talk."
We talk out loud for the Scotchman's reasons.
Would rather talk on P-r-i-n-t-i-n-g than on any other subject.
We don't say a word about prices—it goes without saying that prices are right.
And our work—if it's not right, send it back.
Try us. We Print anything.
Observer Printing Office
Moro, - - - Oregon.