

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

Timely rains have fallen in Sherman and Gilliam counties and the crop outlook is regarded as very promising.

A new gold saving machine has been set up on the sands at Gold Beach. It will handle 150 tons in 20 hours.

The state engineer has approved applications of the Harney Valley Reclamation company to irrigate 54,000 acres.

On the request of Senator Lane, the war department has ordered the sea-going dredge Chinook in commission as soon as possible.

A full classification of the government land in the Metolius river valley has been started by the United States government.

The department of commerce has informed Senator Chamberlain that it has requested the treasury department to assign a revenue cutter to patrol the course for the Astoria Motorboat club regatta.

Ten striking linemen accused of engaging in a riot at Oswego have been bound over to the grand jury.

With practically no opposition, bonds have been voted at Klamath Falls to take up the outstanding warrant indebtedness.

A rancher from Illinois river walked out of the third story of the Gold Beach hotel while asleep, falling about 30 feet.

With a large number of ledgers, journals and other books in evidence, the grand jury began an investigation into the affairs of the Roseburg National bank.

Referendum petitions against the workmen's compensation act, the county attorney bill and the sterilization bill have been presented at the secretary of state's office.

Representatives of over 60 publishing firms have appeared during the past few months before the Oregon text book commission.

It is announced at Marshfield that the Southern Pacific has issued orders for two more tunnels on the Willamette Pacific line.

Senator Chamberlain has written to Secretary Lane informing him that according to the statements of Engineer Hapson the estimated cost of \$100 per acre for the West Umatilla extension will be the outside cost of the project.

In a natural amphitheater formed by sloping hillsides, with the grass-covered hollow at their base as a stage and the blue sky overhead as a ceiling, the students of the University of Oregon will this year present Henrik Ibsen's drama, "Peer Gynt."

The people of Gardiner, Scottsburg and Elkton have decided to incorporate the Port of Umpqua, by a majority of 89 votes.

Officials of Milwaukie have announced that the town will proceed at once to sell the water bonds of \$20,000 authorized at the recent special election.

Full negotiations have been concluded with an English syndicate through W. J. Wilsey for the sale of part of Major L. D. Kinney's Coos bay property for \$600,000.

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How the Message Was Carried

A Story For Memorial Day

By J. BERRY CROPE

It was the evening before Memorial day. Several veterans called on Captain Dawson at his home to consult him as to some details for the decoration on the morrow of graves of their companions long dead.

"Dawson," said an old fellow whose hair and beard were white as snow, "tell us about that little girl you met down in Virginia who sold you the eggs."

"Oh, I've told you that story so often that you all know it by heart."

"Go on," was the request of all the party. They didn't object to hearing it just once more.

"Well," said Dawson, "it's a story I'm not overfond of telling. Besides, I'm not the hero of the yarn, but the man that was guilty. Fact is there

teen years old, and my skirt wasn't any lower than my ankles."

"She was pretty as a little peach," Dawson interrupted.

"I asked the man if he wanted to buy any eggs. He called out the inquiry in a lazy sort of way to some one he called cap, and an officer got up off the ground where he was leaning his back against a tree reading a newspaper and came toward me.

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Where Did the Flowers Come In?

By ELSIE B. MATTESON

Bob Garwood, aged thirty, had buried his father, then his mother. He and his sister had kept up the family home till the sister died and Bob found himself alone.

He stood the loneliness of living in a house all by himself for several months, then gave it up. He preferred to take his meals elsewhere so that it seemed useless to keep a servant.

The consequence was that everything grew dingy. He could not see through the window panes since they were covered with dirt; he considered it useless to make his bed since there was no one to see it except himself, and he didn't care.

Returning from business at 5 o'clock, he sat down in his accustomed seat by the window, opened his evening paper, sighed and listlessly read a card of the door.

About half past five there came a ring of the door bell. Garwood slowly rose from his chair and answered the summons. There stood a lady between twenty-five and thirty with a little girl. On her face was a melancholy look.

"I see this house is to let," said the lady. "May I look at it?" "Certainly! Come in."

Garwood showed her through the rooms, told her what rent he expected to get and that possession could be given at any time.

"I'm afraid," she said, "I'd better not take it. I should have to make the rent by letting rooms, and if I couldn't find roomers I should be in trouble. I'm not much of a business woman, but I wasn't brought up to it. My husband died only a year after we were married and left me some money, but I didn't know how to take care of it, and it is all gone. I haven't \$50 left."

"I might take a room with you myself," said Bob. "Would you?" she asked, with a faint show of hope.

"I'll were to keep one room at say, \$25 a month that would leave the rest out but \$25."

The lady caught at this, and to help the matter out Garwood told her she could see what she could do in renting the other rooms, and he would not let the house till he heard from her.

Garwood waited a week for word from the widow, when he received a note from her stating that she had been able to find but one person who would agree to take a room with her, so she feared she would have to give up the plan of taking the house.

Not hearing from her for some time, he called on her to learn what progress she was making. She apologized for keeping him waiting, explaining the delay by saying that two different persons whom she hoped to secure as roomers had been undecided.

However presuming from his having called that he was getting impatient she would not keep him waiting any longer, but give up the idea of taking his house. He assured her that he was not impatient and begged her to proceed in her effort.

The next day he mailed her proposition to keep the rooms and a bath, for which he would pay \$50 a month, and this would leave her no rent to pay.

To this the lady replied, acknowledging the liberality of his terms, but unless other roomers were in the house with them she would not like to face the opinion of the world by living alone in the same house with a man.

Garwood had proceeded as far as he could in the matter and deemed the lady right in the position she had taken. Indeed, he felt it incumbent upon him to call and apologize for having made a proposition that looked, to say the least, out of place.

So he went to see the lady again and explained that he had supposed she would bring some relative or other person who would be glad of a home without paying room rent. The widow told him that she was alone in the world and very lonely.

By this Garwood sympathetically replied that he was in the same position. He left assuring her that he would not give up the plan; he would think it over and see if he could not find some way out of the matter.

The only way out of the matter was to rent his house to the widow without rent and pay all the bills. This would not do at all without marriage, so he mailed her a proposal, which was accepted.

When her acceptance had been mailed the widow gathered up a number of withered flowers that had been coming from time to time during the negotiations and buried them.

South American states have been known to construct a tunnel fully three miles in length.

A Good Investment. W. D. Magill, a well known merchant of Whitman Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine so as to be able to supply them to his customers.

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THERE'S A CHICKEN IN THAT ONE.

wasn't any hero, but there was a heroine. How would you like to hear her tell the story?

"First rate," was the universal response. "Mattilda" shouted the old man "Come here."

A tidy old lady came in and asked what was wanted.

"The boys," said Dawson, "want to hear how you fooled me down in the valley in the summer of '62."

The lady tried to beg off, but "the boys" would not excuse her, so she told the story.

"General 'Stonewall' Jackson," she said, "came riding by our house, near Staunton, one morning and, seeing me standing on the porch, asked me for a glass of water. I got it for him, and when he had drunk it he thanked me. I told him I was mighty glad to do even that for the cause and I wished I could do a great deal more."

"When I said that he looked at me kind of hard and said: 'Maybe you might do something more. How would you like to try your hand at a bit of secret service?' I asked him what that was, and he said he wished to send a message right through a Yankee force to a Confederate force not far beyond. He thought that a girl like me might get through where a man would fail. I told him I'd be mighty glad to try, and he said some method would have to be invented for concealing the message. I told him I'd try to think up some plan. He dismounted and came into the house and rested himself while I did the thinking."

"We had a good many chickens in the place, and I had sold eggs to soldiers of both the northern and southern armies. It occurred to me to make a hole in an egg, take out the meat and put in the general's message. Of course it must be written on tissue paper, and the egg must be filled again with sand or earth to make it the proper weight. Then the hole must be stoppered with something white. I would take a basket of eggs to the Federal lines, gain access by selling them to the Yankees, being careful that they shouldn't get hold of the one with the message in it, and then work my way through their camp."

"When I told the general my plan he was much pleased with it. He wrote his message and directed an aide to copy it with a fine pointed pen on tissue paper. Meanwhile I was drawing the meat from an egg, and when I got the message put it in through the hole I had made and filled the rest of the space with sand. The aid went to the store and got some plaster of paris, we mixed a little of it with water, stoppered the hole with it and tied it smooth like the rest of the shell. I don't mean that one looking for the place we stopped couldn't find it, but he would have to be looking for it to do so."

"When we got it all fixed up I went out to the chicken house, gathered a lot of fresh eggs, and putting them in a basket, was ready to start. The aid gave me a horse to ride and went with me to within about a mile of the Yankee pickets; then I dismounted and walked on, and the aid went back with the horse."

"I felt slightly scared walking up the pile to where I knew the pickets were on the edge of a wood extending across the road. I couldn't see them, which made it all the worse. But I went right on till I saw a man with a gun standing in the road ahead of me under some overhanging branches. I wasn't much to be afraid of, seeing that I was with a girl, not quite six-

HOLD FAST. Stick to your aim. The mongrel's hold will slip, but only crowsbar looser the bulldog's grip.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Independent Warehouse & Milling Co. R. H. McKean, Manager, Waaco, 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 door 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.

W + L - S + I = ? HISTORY OF THE WORLD TWO-IN-ONE PUZZLE. Add and subtract according to pictures, etc., and you will then be able to find out what king's war took place in 1066 between England and France, in Europe, and hostilities between their colonies broke out in America. After you have done this find picture of the king.