

The Observer

MORO, OREGON. FRIDAY, August 8, 1913

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

Fire at Pendleton destroyed half that city's Chinatown, and for a time endangered the business section. The loss was \$7500.

Certificates to teach for life were issued by Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill to 54 persons, the largest number ever granted after an examination of applicants.

Governor West has authorized the announcement that hereafter the state would see to it that the licensees of all saloonkeepers convicted of violating the law were forfeited.

The commercial fishing season on the upper Rogue river, comprising the territory between Grants Pass and the mouth of Jump-off Joe creek, closed at midnight July 31.

It is expected that a general inspection of all the irrigation projects in Oregon in which the government is interested will be made by Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior, during his visit to this state next month.

Senator Chamberlain has been authorized by the public land committee to report favorably a bill reducing the age limit under which homesteaded or other entries may be made by male or female persons, to 18 years.

Major James F. McIndoe, of the corps of United States engineers, announces that it is the intention to begin work on the north jetty at the mouth of the Columbia River in October.

The old territorial seal of Oregon, which was discarded when Oregon was admitted to the Union in 1859, now is the official seal of Multnomah county and incidentally the first seal which this county has ever had.

A small cloudburst hit Shaniko accompanied by a high wind and lightning. An inch of water stood in the streets of Shaniko and outbuildings and fences were turned over and damaged.

A monument marked "Lincoln National Highway" has been placed on the road leading from Klamath Falls to Lakeview, where the county line between Klamath and Lake counties crosses the road.

Announcement was made by Governor West of his recommendations to the interior department for the distribution of the 10 per cent road fund provided by the department through the sale of timber lands in forest reserves.

Morrow county citizens have raised over \$2500 to hold a county fair on September 25, 26 and 27. A good premium list will be offered for all classes of livestock and farm produce and a baby show will be among the attractions.

Joseph Kris, a Chicago engineer and metallurgist, is at Cherryville, looking up a location for the White Cross Providence and the American Homes association. Its object is to provide small tracts for homeseekers of limited means.

While Engineer William Oliver, running out of Umatilla on the O-W-R & N, was engaged in fixing the headlight, his engine crashed into a string of freight cars. He suffered a broken leg, four broken ribs and numerous bruises in the collision, which ensued.

One of the greatest collections of agates, Indian curios and sea moose ever displayed is promised at the third annual agate carnival, which will be held at Port Orford, August 15 and 16. The dedication of the Port Orford agate palace is also to be a feature of the carnival.

A threshing machine was blown to pieces by a smut explosion at Ely Eby's big wheat ranch, several miles north of Pendleton. Frank Waltham, the separator tender, was seriously burned, and 25 acres or more of grain was destroyed in the fire which followed.

The contractors predict that they will finish the long tunnel at Notch on the Southern Pacific branch from Eugene to Coos Bay within 30 days. One end of the bore is now 2117 feet into the mountains and the other is in 54 feet, with 300 feet remaining to blast out.

Representative Sinnott has urged the public lands committee to take up at once the Borah homestead bill, which requires homestead improvements of a certain cash value per acre. He urged that the bill, which has already passed the senate, be made an emergency matter and become a law at this session.

A feud, which has been going on for the past three years between J. N. Besselen, negro farmer of Clackamas county, and Lawrence Myers, a white farmer of Sunnyside precinct, culminated when Myers ambushed and attempted to kill his colored neighbor.

Myers was arrested by Sheriff Mass and brought to Oregon City. His bail was fixed at \$1000, which he was not able to raise, and he was lodged in jail.

The supreme court of Oregon handed down 19 opinions, the largest number ever given out in one day. The court rendered 66 opinions during July, also establishing a new record for any one month. In one of its important rulings, the court held that initiative measures should not be placed on the ballot for the special referendum election called for next November.

Woman's Day

Instance of a Man Who Must Obey a Woman For Twelve Hours

By ELLEN F. BAXTER

A party of German Americans were drinking beer and listening to an orchestra in a saloon with sawdust on the floor and stunted evergreens standing about in tubs. The sawdust they fancied to be the turf of the fatherland; the evergreens were to them the fir trees of their native forests; the orchestra was the birds singing in the trees. Happy imagination that can derive comfort from such surroundings.

The conversation fell upon the advancement of women, which is attracting the attention of the world today.

"The advancement of women?" exclaimed Carl Becker contemptuously. "Rather the decline of women. Fancy our German mothers and sisters and wives and sweethearts taking on as the English suffragists are now doing."

"Ach, Carl," retorted Hans Muller. "You can never advance beyond the little village in which you were born, where the men and the women have occupied the same relative position for hundreds of years. You are not up to these times. In which fewer women marry, and when women are obliged to support themselves they will not be content to play second fiddle."

"Tell us the story, Carl," suggested John Katz, "about the day you spent subservient to a woman. I have heard it myself, but the others haven't."

"Oh, that story! It is not much of a story."

"Tell it, Carl," cried several of the party at once. Rattling their mugs on the table, they called for more beer, and when it was served Carl Becker began as follows:

"My birthplace was Nordhastedt. There is a tradition there that some

of the boiling water into the pan, and when I put my fingers into it they were scalded. I danced around the kitchen in pain and called out to Lena to know if I must wash the dishes in boiling water. She said I was stupid not to put some cold water in too. I did this and washed the dishes and dried them and put them away."

"By this time it was 10 o'clock and I had had no fun at all. I thought surely now Lena would come downstairs and we could go out to walk and listen to the birds sing. Lena did come down, but with the baby in her arms, and she put him in mine, saying that I must take care of him while she attended to the wants of the younger children."

"I don't like this at all, but what could I do? It was the day when I must obey, so I took the baby from her, but he didn't wish to leave Lena and come to me, so he set up a yell loud enough to wake up his ancestors out in the churchyard. I talked to him and walked him and danced him up and down, but the more I persuaded him to be quiet the louder he yelled and kicked. I said to Lena, 'Take this baby yourself; I can't do anything with him.' To this she replied that I must keep him."

"I began to wish that the robbers who had brought about this custom had killed all the women so that we would not be afflicted with it, but I dare not disobey Lena; no man in the town dare disobey any woman in that town, for if he did all the people would turn against him for not respecting the time honored custom."

"I did one thing that shows that even in taking care of a baby a man, if he really brings his mind to the job, can do it better than a woman. They haven't the inventive power men have. I put the baby to sleep. How did I do that? Why, I began to blow into his eyes. He was obliged to shut them and keep them shut, and so he could do nothing but go to sleep."

The story teller paused to empty his beer mug, and all the others cried: "Bravo, Carl! You have shown that you are superior to a woman on her own ground."

Carl went on with his story: "But putting the baby to sleep didn't do me any good, for Lena said the children would soon come in hungry and I must get the dinner."

"Dinner?" exclaimed "Why, I have only just got rid of the breakfast!"

"We can't help that," Lena answered. "We must all eat, especially children."

"They eat all the time, don't they?" "Pretty nearly."

"There were four dishes to be prepared for dinner and every one of them was burned, for how was I to attend to them all at once? My hands, which had been scalded in the morning, were burned at noon. When the dishes were set on the table the children made a howl, the baby began to cry and the dog barked. I put my hands to my ears and ran away from the house, and I didn't go back that day either."

"Soon it was known all over the town that I had been disobedient on woman's day, and everybody was talking about me. Some persons on meeting me cut me dead. It was Carl, how could you show such disrespect to woman's day, which has come down to us for five or six centuries? No man has ever done so before."

"Himmel! If it is so bad to obey the woman for one day, what must it be to obey her every day? I'm going to leave this village and go to America. If they have there a woman's day I will go somewhere else and keep on going till I find a place where no man has ever to obey a woman."

"When Lena heard I was going to America she said she was going with me. 'If you do,' I said to her, 'and we find there is a woman's day there, you must understand that it is not to be observed in our family. She agreed to this, and here we are in America. Lena takes care of the house and the children and I make the money for the family.'

"Are you going to let your wife vote?" asked Hans Muller. "No. If Lena votes I have to go back to that woman's day and do her work. You bet I don't do that. But I think Lena wouldn't have time to vote. She would be like the man who heard that the bank where he kept all his money had failed. He ran to the bank and demanded his money. The teller handed it out to him and the man said, 'If you got him I no want him. I think my wife be like this man. If she can't vote she will want to vote. If she can vote she say to me: 'You vote in my place. I got to give the baby his bath.'"

"Nonsense, Carl," rejoined Muller. "The day for children is with silence. There's fewer marriages than formerly and seldom more than one child to a family. There's no reason why a woman should stay away from the polls all her life because of one or two years devoted to a baby."

"Well then," grunted Becker, "if the human race die out, what's the use of anybody voting?"

"I give it up," said Muller. "Let us listen to the music."

"Voice of the Tiger." The tiger may be "with silence," but he has a voice of his own. It is said the voice of the tiger, a wonderful thing in its way, is not only the most mournful, but the most terrifying, of jungle sounds and that it is a powerful aid to him in his hunting. The natives believe the deer hearing the tiger's voice and unable from the reverberating nature of the sound to locate the position of the enemy stands still and so gives him the chance of stalking him. Sportsmen hold there is probably some truth in this, for unless one is following the tiger and has seen him it almost is impossible from the sound alone to tell with any certainty where he is.—New York Sun.

Boarding House Criticism. Landlady—Will you take tea or coffee? Boarder—Whatever you call it.—London Quinlan.

A Good Investment. W. D. Magill, a well known merchant of Whitewater, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

REMINGTON UMC. A NEW HIGH POWER RIFLE. The Remington-UMC Slide Action Repeater. GETTING in touch with the shooting 'strenuities' all over the country, as we do, we find a very considerable number of Remington users who want a Remington slide action repeater in a high power model—one heavy enough for practically any type of game that is found on this continent.

Why It Is "The Thunderer." It was undiplomatic that gained the London Times its nickname of the Thunderer. The name was first applied when two women were bespattered with mud by a horseman riding much too close to them. The Times in a leading article harshly criticizing his bad manners alleged that the horseman was the Duke of Cumberland. A denial was made on behalf of the duke, and the Times then published a second article beginning, "When a few days ago we thundered out"—and popular appreciation of this modest expression saw to it that the nickname stuck even tighter than the mud.—London Chronicle.

Causes of Stomach Troubles. Sedentary habits, lack of out-door exercise, insufficient assimilation of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, overeating, partaking of food and drink not suited to your age and occupation. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Often the Cause. "My wife doesn't find it so hard running the house now that the cook has left." "Rest of the household satisfied?" "Yes; the cook was the main kicker after all."—Washington Herald.

THY DUTIES. This day thou knowest ten commanded duties, see in thy mind ten things which should be done for one that thou doest. Do one of them. This of itself will show thee ten others which can and shall be done.—Thomas Carlyle.

Popularity. Popularity consists mainly of allowing yourself to be bored once in awhile.—Life.

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A Curious Superstition. Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was this most beautiful one: When a young maiden died they buried her in a young bird until it first began to try its powers of song, and then, landing it with caresses and messages, they loosed its bonds over her grave in the belief that it would fold its wings and rise to heaven and deliver its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one.

Not a Bit Like Cricket. The Englishman was attending his first ball game. He seemed very un-English after the fifth inning and finally said to his American friend: "I say, old chap, when do they serve the tea?" "They don't serve tea at a ball game," laughed the American. "No—between innings?" gasped the Englishman. "Then what's the object of the blooming game?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Excuse. "You seem like a spiritless creature. I don't believe you've got ambition to open your door when opportunity knocks." "Don't be too rough on me, ma'am; I ain't never had a door."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble. When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mr. Q. Strong, Pittsfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Duke's Mixture. Before we tell you about the boy and his air rifle, we want you to hear about Liggitt & Myers Duke's Mixture—the tobacco that thousands of men find "just right" for a pipe—the tobacco that makes "rolling" popular. "Father, I'm Glad You Smoke Duke's Mixture" This favorite tobacco is fine old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that has been thoroughly aged, stemmed—and then granulated. It has the true tobacco taste, for the very simple reason that it is PURE tobacco. Pay what you like for Duke's Mixture. It is now a Liggitt & Myers leader, and is unsurpassed in quality. In every 5c sack there is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco—and with each sack you get a book of cigarette papers FREE. How the Boy Got His Air Rifle In every sack of the Liggitt & Myers Duke's Mixture we now pack a Free Present Coupon. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are skates, sleds, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, open glasses, etc., etc. As a special offer, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents, FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal. This offer expires December 31, 1913. Country from Duke's Mixture may be obtained with tags from HOUSE SHIP, TRIMBLE'S NATURAL LEAF, CRANER TWIST, contents from FOUR ROSES (each with coupon), FIVE STAR, FINE MOUNTAIN CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us. Premium Dept. Liggitt & Myers Tobacco Co. St. Louis, Mo.

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