The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY..... August 15, 1913

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

The number of pensioners on the roll of the pension office July 1 in Oregon was 7798. Amount paid them was $1,655,749 a year.

Thirty thousand watches have been pawned in the city of Portland in the past 365 days, which, excluding holidays, is almost an even 100 for every business day in the year.

Richard January, charged with manslaughter, as the result of killing Horace Bradley at Harlan, Oregon, last December, was acquitted in the circuit court at Toledo.

By a prompt campaign against a flourishing colony of bark beetles on the Ochoco national forest in central Oregon, the government is eliminating a danger which threatened to destroy millions of feet of timber.

That the government may have its pure milk exhibit complete, the Portland milk show has been postponed nearly one month. Instead of being given the last week of August it will be held September 22-27.

Hundreds of acres of land that will produce between 50 and 60 bushels of wheat and vast areas that will run between 40 and 50 bushels to the acre is the encouraging status in the grain situation in the Grand Ronde valley.

Harvesting is actively in progress in Grande Ronde valley and its crop is estimated at 1,500,000 bushels. The yield of wheat is exceptionally large, and is said to be running between 40 and 60 bushels per acre.

Madras, Bend, and a number of other towns in Crook county will be connected by 100 miles of good roads, if the plan of the Crook county good roads association is favored by the county court. It calls for a bond issue of $200,000.

The Southern Pacific company built its Eugene & Coos Bay railroad a mile to the south of Elmira, and that town is said to be preparing to move to the railroad, where a new town site is being laid off and a depot will be constructed.

That the Rogue river valley is missing its opportunity as a grape producing center is shown by the fact that California commercial bodies are circulating postal cards depicting scenes in local vineyards but bearing the mark of California products.

According to the government crop reporting board, the yield of winter wheat in Oregon is 21.4 bushels as compared with 14 in California, 27 in Washington and 27.4 in Idaho. Condition is 97 per cent. The state will have 11,599,000 bushels as compared with 16,884,000 bushels in 1912.

Governor West has written letters to Dr. Bailey K. Leach, Socialist editor deported from Bandon, and I. W. W. agitators who were deported from Marshfield, informing them that if they are law-abiding citizens they may live in any county in the state and be protected by its laws.

After a trip of inspection through the woolen mills at Oregon City, Fire Chief M. H. Long declared that they are a fire trap for the many women and children employed therein. He said that the matter will be taken up by the city council unless conditions are at once remedied.

Nearly all of the 750 window trimmers who attended the convention of that craft at Chicago, competed for a grand sweepstake cup awarded for the best appearing window. The prize was won by Malcolmb Tennant, chief window trimmer for Meier & Frank, of Portland.

A large Cadillac automobile carrying nine persons crashed into a fence near Roseburg and three of its occupants were injured. A large sliver penetrated the lung of Miss Helen Wilbanks, who may die. The car struck a dog, causing its driver to lose control.

Dry lands in the interior of Oregon which have been determined to be unirrigable are to be opened for settlement under the enlarged homestead designation, according to an order issued from Washington. Settlers will be permitted to file on 320-acre homesteads in a region embracing over 412,000 acres.

The county court of Jackson county has called a special election for September 9, at which the question of issuing $500,000 in bonds will be submitted to the people. It is proposed to construct a paved highway from the California state line to the Josephine county line, a distance of 50 miles.

Senator Chamberlain has been informed that the forest service will open all lands in the Siuslaw national forest which are better suited for agriculture than forestry, and list them for agriculture entry. He was told also that 250,000 acres in the Paulina national forest and 60,000 acres in the Deschutes national forest would likewise be opened.

Senator Chamberlain has presented a bill to cut in half the fees in all United States district courts and repealing the law which allows of double fees in Oregon, California and Nevada. Believing that the fees and compensations of the clerks are excessive, he also introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five senators to investigate this matter.

The Garnet Heart

What It Meant Was a Secret Until Its Capture.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Melville, having worked his way through college and received a legacy of $500 a few days after graduation, concluded to spend the money in a trip abroad before settling down to his life work. To take the outing on so limited a sum he was obliged to economize in his traveling expenses and proposed to do a good deal of walking. Switzerland being the favorite country for pedestrians, he took steamer for Genoa, from which city a short railroad journey brought him to Geneva.

At the hotel where he put up in that city was an American family, consisting of father, mother and a daughter about twenty years of age. They were tourists drifting from point to point as the spirit moved them. Something in the appearance of the young lady attracted Melville's attention, not to say

DREW THE GARNET PIN FROM HER BOSOM AND FIXED IT IN HIS SCARF.

curiosity, mingled with admiration. On her face was a sadness, indicating that she had suffered; vindictiveness, pointing to some injustice that had been inflicted upon her, and there was an air about her of indifference to everything and everybody.

But Melville's curiosity was especially excited by an ornament the young lady wore upon her bosom—a stickpin, the head of which was a garnet heart. It was not in her neckwear, but stuck in her dress directly over her real flesh and blood heart.

Melville had intended to walk eastward around the north bank of Lake Leman, stopping frequently by the way, but on the morning of his departure he saw the American family leaving for the lake boat, and he yielded to a temptation to see more of the girl who had attracted his attention by making a part of the journey himself by water. So, going down to the landing, he took passage for Lausanne.

There is a quick telegraphy between two young persons of opposite sex, and very little time was required for the girl to perceive that Melville had especially noticed her. He spoke some English words with his American accent in her hearing, and this made her aware that he was a fellow countryman. He scraped an acquaintance with her father, hoping that it might lead to an introduction to the daughter, but in this he was for the time disappointed. When the boat reached Lausanne, Melville disembarked with regret that he must leave the object of his curiosity unsolved.

The next day he walked to Montreux, and the first person he saw on the piazza of the hotel as he mounted the steps was the girl of the garnet heart. As their eyes met it seemed to Melville that he saw in hers that revengeful look he had noticed, though it suddenly gave place to one which he could only account for as an invitation for him to seek an acquaintance.

Such impressions are usually vague and readily give place to others. Of the two mentioned Melville remembered only the latter. He was by no means sure of his interpretation, but he proposed to act upon it at the first opportunity. From the hotel register he learned that the family name was Huntington. Melville again addressed the father and found a bond of fellowship in that they were graduates of the same university. Thus followed an introduction to the family.

Alma Huntington on learning that Melville was fond of walking sympathized with him, telling him that she was devoted to it herself. Throwing aside conventionality, she accepted invitations to go about with him freely, unaccompanied by a chaperon. Melville found an additional feature in the puzzle in an evident disapproval on the part of Mrs. Huntington of his attentions to her daughter. This disapproval did not appear to result from any antagonism to him personally, nor did the lady appear to blame him for the growing intimacy with her daughter. It was plain from the mother's treatment of him that she was holding Alma solely accountable for it.

It was also plain that Alma was bent on following her own inclinations. When she suggested a morning walk with Melville to Villeneuve and back or an excursion on the lake her mother would look pained rather than angered, and when her efforts to induce her daughter to desist met with ill success the good lady would sigh as one much troubled.

What all this meant Melville was at a loss to discover. There was evidently something back of it of which he was unaware. The young lady was evidently bent on an affair with him, and her mother was trying to dissuade her. Had the girl really become attached to him? He did not believe that she had. Her interest in him had come too suddenly and developed too quickly. Now and again, while resting on their walks, turning his eyes upon hers, he would catch her looking at him with a singular glance that he could not interpret. Then she would smile, and as they strolled on would put her arm through his confidingly.

The Huntingtons lingered at Montreux, and Melville lingered too. Alma was pleased to remain, and she apparently dominated her family. For Melville there was something so curiously fascinating about her that he could not tear himself away. And every day that fascination grew stronger. He wished that he dare ask her to solve the mystery hanging about her, but something in her manner, he knew not what, prevented him. Once he ventured to refer to the garnet heart, but she gave him a look so strange, so forbidding, that he stumbled in his speech and was silent.

At last Melville, seeing that his attentions, or rather Alma's encouragement of his attentions, was producing something that looked like discord in the Huntington family, resolved to depart. He announced his intention to Mrs. Huntington before speaking of it to Alma. The mother appeared grateful to him.

When he announced his intention to depart to Alma they were standing on an eminence overlooking the lake. "Clear, placid Leman," as Byron has described it, its bosom dotted with various kinds of craft, was spread out before them, and the view had its effect on Melville. He did not wish to leave the girl who in so short a time had become so much to him. She did not hesitate to dissuade him from his purpose, and she was aided by their beautiful surroundings. After a long silence between them, during which she was waiting for his decision, he said:

"I will remain on one condition. I love you; assure me that my love is returned."

As he spoke the words he turned and faced her. A struggle was going on within her, but what that struggle was he could not tell. She put her hands to her face to conceal it from him. He waited for her emotion to pass. At last she took away her hands, and, looking into his face with an expression entirely changed from that seeming revengeful spirit he had at times noticed, she drew the garnet pin from her bosom and fixed it in his scarf.

No words passed between them, only a caress. Then she added, "Go to mother; tell her what has occurred and she will explain what has naturally been a puzzle to you."

When Melville told Mrs. Huntington that he had captured the garnet heart she gave a deep drawn sigh of relief.

"You have broken a spell, Mr. Melville," she said to him, "that I am very happy has been broken. When Alma was passing from childhood to womanhood she met one of those young men who consider a girl's heart a thing to be played with. He may have been excusable on account of his youth; in many cases such flirtations are innocent. But Alma is a girl of deep feeling. When she discovered that what was an absorbing passion to her was a mere matter of amusement to the man she loved she was so far broken down that we at one time feared for her reason. Her love was turned to hatred, not only of the man who put no value upon it, but of all men.

"Not long after this I noticed the garnet heart on her bosom. She never explained its meaning to me, but I knew. Indeed, her actions since she has worn it have confirmed my interpretation—a challenge to men of her class who might be inclined to repeat what she had received from the one she first loved. These tournaments of the heart have worried us. We have tried to prevent them. Your having captured her signal of revenge indicates that you have ended a condition which should never have existed."

Melville accompanied the Huntingtons in their tour, which they adapted to his requirements. Indeed, they were making it entirely on account of the daughter they idolized. Melville was too deeply in love to blame her for her past unreasoning desire to punish him for the fault of another. Indeed, the fact that he had succeeded like a knight of old in slaying the dragon and winning the imprisoned maiden was a matter of pride with him.

Mrs. Melville is now a young matron bringing up a daughter, whom she watches with the utmost care. She declares that a young girl's heart needs more guarding than the great war chest of the German empire. After she had become old enough to feel ashamed of her youthful freak she asked her husband to return her the garnet heart. But he declined and has never since consented. He says he prizes it more than he would a medal of honor acquired in battle. Therefore the strange situation exists in the family that what the wife considers a token of her folly the husband cherishes as a decoration for his prowess.

Meant Nothing Personal.

"When you try to help other people such puzzling things happen," said a pretty young charities investigator to a newspaper man, and from her subsequent remarks he gathered that what did happen was this: The well meaning girl was trying to find out why the poor man was idle. "Can't you find work?" she ventured sympathetically. "Sure, miss, any day I want it." "Well, why aren't you working today, then, instead of sitting in the house doing nothing?" "I didn't feel good today. You know how it is, lady, when you're been drunk a week." And the young woman is still wondering what he could have meant by that.—New York Tribune.

Enthusiasm.

Enthusiasm either makes money or costs money. Take your choice.—Atchison Globe.

A Good Investment.

W. D. Magli, a well known merchant of Whitesmound, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicines so as to be able to supply them to his customers. After receiving them he was himself taken sick and says that one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was worth more to him than the cost of his entire stock of these medicines. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

HORSERADISH SAUCE.

If horseradish roots are obtainable it is best to make your own horseradish sauce. That which is sold in the shops may be made largely with white turnips. Some inferior brands of ready made horseradish sauce are so made.

If a recipe says the sauce must be cooked stir in the grated horseradish last. It weakens it to cook horseradish.

Favorite Condiments.

Boiled Horseradish Sauce.—Melt a third of a cup of butter in a saucepan and stir a half cupful of flour in it. When this is hot pour in a pint of boiling milk and stir until it forms a smooth sauce. Let it boil for twenty minutes. Season with a pinch of cayenne, a half teaspoonful of salt and strain. Add two stalks of grated horseradish. If a boiled sauce is made stir in the horseradish last.

Horseradish Sauce With Oil.—Take two tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, a tablespoonful each of vinegar, salad oil and ground mustard. Add a quarter of a tablespoonful of salt and beat these together, then serve.

Horseradish Sauce With Cream.—Scald a pint of sweet cream. Add to it four tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish and a half teaspoonful of salt. Mix and it is ready to serve. This sauce may so quickly be made that it is useful to prepare in an emergency.

For Fish or Meat.

Horseradish Sauce For Fish.—Take a cupful of stock and scald half a cupful of freshly grated horseradish in it. Beat three eggs and stir these into a cupful of cream and cook this with the horseradish and stock. When the spoon becomes coated add half a teaspoonful of salt and take from the fire.

Horseradish Sauce For Beef.—Take a half cupful of fine stale breadcrumbs, an onion stuck with half a dozen cloves, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a half teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Take a double boiler and cook everything but the butter in it for an hour, then take out the onion and cloves and add the butter, stirring it around until it is well mixed. Just before taking from the fire beat in a half cupful of freshly grated horseradish. This is nice for either boiled or roast beef.

Anna Thompson.

Causes of Stomach Troubles.

Sedentary habits, lack of out-door exercise, insufficient mastication 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.

The Finest English Odes.

Among the many fine odes in the English language Macaulay characterized Dryden's "Alexander's Feast" as the noblest, and Dr. Richard Garnett agreed with him in thinking it the finest ode we have. The full title is "Alexander's Feast; or, The Power of Music—An Ode For St. Cecilia's Day." Spenser's "Epithalamium," Milton's "Ode on the Nativity," Keats' odes "To a Nightingale" and "On a Grecian Urn" and Shelley's "To a Skylark" are notable instances of this class of poem, and to these must be added, though their form is irregular, Wordsworth's magnificent "Intimations of Immortality" and Tennyson's "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington."

The Best Medicine in the World.

"My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cured her, and I can truthfully say that I think it is the best medicine in the world," writes Mrs. William Orvis, Clare, Mich. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Caught a Tartar.

"Did you ask your girl's father for her hand in marriage?"

"I did."

"And he refused you. I can tell by the way you look."

"No, he didn't. He gave his consent."

"Then why the peculiar look you are wearing?"

"He was so darned willing."—Houston Post.

Encouragement.

Dobbs—Has the widow given you any encouragement?

Hobbs—Rather! When I asked her how long her husband had been dead she said he's been dead about long enough.—Boston Transcript.

MARVELS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

How Creatures Invisible to the Eye Are Shown as Monsters.

Photographing the invisible sounds like a misnomer, but correct to say invisible by the unaided eye. This complex and valuable science is revealing wonders in the excessively minute, and myriad objects, animate and inanimate, are brought to view whose existence has all along been unknown.

Two methods of illuminating the objects are in use—strong light is passed through very thin layers of the substance or reflected from the outside surface of thick masses and also from the external portions of exceedingly small opaque bodies.

These solid particles can be placed on glass slides or floated in transparent liquids, as a drop of water between two very thin glasses. Pinch the glasses close together; there is no danger of killing the smaller kinds of animals, such as bacteria and microbes. They have plenty of room in a film of water so thin as to be beyond imagination.

The magnifying lenses for expansion of images of these minute objects require the most consummate skill in manufacture, the microcamera likewise, and the two combined are triumphs of human genius. The finished products, the perfected pictures, are highly educational. Many different kinds of greatly improved glass are now made in Jena, Germany, and these have almost revolutionized microscopy. And the wonders accomplished by using the most sensitive plates ever made, and these with many different kinds of waves of light, are almost beyond comprehension.

The "Arabian Nights" people are eclipsed. Thus put a drop of stagnant water on glass, lay a thin plate upon it, press down, and the layer of water will be thin indeed. Put it under the microscope, turn bright light through the layer, pass this light into the very small camera and let it fall on a prepared moving film; then the amazing effect of animals in motion is to be fixed on a film that is itself in motion. This film, a long strip, is then placed on rollers and unwound, so that it will pass powerful projecting lenses in a moving picture outfit.

This is, indeed, photographing the unknown. Since man appeared on earth no such aid to refined research into nature's labyrinths has been discovered. Then a large audience can see all that there is in a minute drop of water on a screen from ten to sixteen feet in diameter. Totally invisible creatures become monsters and move with great rapidity before the eyes of the people. Thousands of new species of minute living organisms are rescued from realms of the unknown. —Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

An Eccentric Chemist.

The Cavendish House estate, Clapham, takes its name from the home of the eccentric chemist, the Hon. Henry Cavendish, whose famous experiment for the determination of the earth's density, made in his Clapham garden, gained him the title of "the man who weighed the earth." Cavendish, who left over a million sterling on his death, in 1810, lived all alone at Cavendish House, carrying his craze for solitude to such an extent that, as Lord Brougham tells us, he refused to let himself be seen even by his servants and "used to order his dinner daily by a note left on the hall table, whence the housekeeper might take it."—London Mail.

Spider Talk.

Teacher (in the kindergarten during a natural history lesson)—So you see one of the differences between us and animals is that we can talk. Little Boy (of three)—Spiders can talk. Teacher—No dear. Spiders are very clever little insects, but they can't talk. Little Boy—Well then, how did the spider say, "Will you come into my parlor?"

Success.

"Success is very difficult to attain."

"True enough."

"Fortunately, when a man does attain success his entire family can go through life hanging on to his coat tails."—Kansas City Journal.

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. Mrs. G. Stangle, Plainfield, 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.

.22 RIFLES

The Little Rifles—Big in Quality

YOU are going to buy a .22 calibre rifle, single shot or repeater—you'll find that many well known crack shots started with a Remington .22. Their advice now would be "By all means, get a Remington" because they know that there is a tendency in some quarters to look upon these models as only "a small boy's rifle" and to cheapen them so that they can be sold at a price.

You have just as much right to expect full shooting value in your .22 calibre arm as in your $75 big game rifle.

You want the Remington single shot at from $3 to $6, .22, .25-10 or .32 calibre, made by the same people who make the famous Remington Autoloading Rifles.

Or, if you prefer the repeating rifle, the Remington slide action .22 repeater with its easy take-down and special safety features, shooting .22 short, .22 long or .22 long rifle cartridges, at $10 and up, is your arm. Sold by live dealers in this community—the most popular small calibre rifles in America.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway, New York

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

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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

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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

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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.

THE STAR BARN

LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE

Grass Valley, Ore.

Barn Located near Hotel Vintin
Special Attention for Commercial Travelers
Transient Teams Given Prompt Attention

George Ellard, Proprietor

AUTOMOBILE FOR HIRE

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