

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

A massive oak tree, 326 years old, has been cut down on the Whitaker farm, in Polk county. The tree was 19 feet in circumference.

Dr. B. C. Olinger of The Dalles has been appointed deputy grand exalted ruler of the Elks lodge for the northern Oregon district.

Oregon City and Milwaukie are in the thick of a "dry" election. Petitions have been filed calling for an election November 4.

Elections of The Dalles will vote on November 4 to decide whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited.

Pupils of the schools of Polk county will study dairying. W. A. Bary of the Oregon Agricultural college is working out the details of the work.

The Byers flour mill, or properly speaking, the Pendleton Roller Mills, has been sold to a Holland syndicate, represented by L. C. Lens, manager of the Spokane Flour Mills.

Alberta Dillon, owned by Joe Carson of Winnipeg, Manitoba, won the Lewis and Clark stake from 13 starters, making the third heat in 2:10, at the state fair at Salem.

Under the income tax feature of the Underwood tariff bill Oregon will contribute at least a quarter of a million dollars annually to the revenues of the United States.

There is liable to be considerable controversy over the recent cruise of the timber lands in Clatsop county, made by the Neas Timber company, under contract with the county court.

Business men of Oregon City are looking into the plan of quitting the use of Bull Run water and obtaining a new supply from the south fork of the Clackamas river.

More than \$500,000 acres of land in Crook county, near La Pine, declared more valuable for agricultural than forestry purposes, soon will be opened for settlement on the lottery plan.

Dr. Bailey K. Leach, who was deported because of alleged anarchistic statements at Coos Bay, has left for Astoria to deliver lectures on socialism.

Miss Lottie L. Fleet, who has been librarian at Pendleton three years, has resigned to accept the position of assistant librarian of the public library at Portland.

When an auto in which they were riding turned turtle at Dallas, George Krebs, Ross Nelson, Genevieve Wilcox and Bertha Potterfield received slight injuries.

Hundreds of dead female China pheasants were left in the fields of Linn county, as result of the slaughter on the first day of the open season, it is said.

A longer compulsory school term and a larger general school fund were recommended at a conference held under the auspices of the University of Oregon and members of several educational leagues, at Salem.

The first fair ever held at Tygh, southern Wasco county, has just closed. The fair was a success in every way, exhibits of fruits, vegetables, horses, sheep and swine being of special merit.

Mrs. H. C. Foster, formerly Miss Hattie Long of Pendleton, a bride less than a month, has secured a warrant for the arrest of her husband at San Francisco, charging him with disappearing with \$1000 which had been given into his care.

Secretary Houston has advised Representative Sinnott that he recommended the elimination of 34,000 acres from the Deschutes national forest. Approval by the secretary of the interior is needed to complete the elimination.

Under the terms of Senator Lane's amendment to the tariff bill every American farmer, if so disposed, can enter on the manufacture of denatured alcohol after securing a permit from the commissioner of internal revenue in the treasury department.

There promises to be a lively campaign in Marshfield to bring about reform movements. While the "wet" and "dry" question cannot be brought up for some time, those who favor prohibition and reforms are working hard to get all their followers registered for the next city election.

Sheepmen in eastern Oregon are facing a serious problem in what to do for feed for their sheep when they bring them in from the summer range in the mountains, as this summer and fall has been exceptionally dry, and there is practically no grass on the home range.

The senate has agreed to Senator Lane's amendment to the deficiency bill authorizing the use of the appropriation for a general office building sufficiently large to accommodate the postoffice and other federal offices in Portland that now occupy rented quarters.

Judge Percy R. Kelly of the Marion county circuit court sustained the demurrer of county complaint filed by Attorney General Crawford, on behalf of the state against Governor West, Secretary of State O'Leary and State Treasurer Kay, to recover practically \$15,000 alleged to have been unlawfully expended from the penitentiary revolving fund.

Her Own Way

She Wouldn't Have It When She Could

By HELEN ORMSBY

Walter was an only son. He early developed an individuality and talent. Instead of being made worthless by petting, he was led to consider himself of special importance. At college he was an honor man and a leader in class politics. He studied the profession of the law and was early picked out for a prominent man. Such, in a nutshell, was Walter when I first met him. As for myself, I can only say that I was born inordinately selfish.

Both Walter and I, though we were conscious of an attachment for each other, were equally conscious of the difficulty of two persons, each accustomed to expecting all others to bend to their individual will, to get together, or, what would be more difficult still, to live together. However, for my part—I can't answer for Walter—my deliberations on the subject were naturally confined to myself until he proposed to me. Then the subject was opened between us without reserve.

"I confess," I said to him, "that I admire you, respect you, and I am not sure but that I love you. But there is one person whom I confess I love better than you."

He paled at this, supposing that I referred to a man. I quickly set him right.

"This person whom I love is a woman."

"I see. You refer to yourself."

While I am perfectly willing to acknowledge my shortcomings, it is not



"BY WHAT RIGHT," I SAID, "DO YOU ACCUSE ME?"

pleasant to have others agree with me. I was a bit piqued.

"Quite right," I assented, and instead of continuing, as I had intended, I retorted in this wise: "It occurs to me that two persons cast in the same mold."

"Selfishness," he interrupted.

"Yes, selfishness—would not be likely to get on together."

There was a brief pause between us, during which he seemed to be turning the matter over in his mind.

"I admit," he said presently, "that, while I am the most important man in the world to myself, I am not the most important."

He had got mixed in his construction, and I took advantage of his dilemma.

"You couldn't very well be a woman without being born over again."

"I mean that the requirements of a woman might be of more importance to me than my own."

He had not put me in a good humor by agreeing with me as to my own selfishness, and I was indisposed to do my part in making room for him on the narrow path on which we were trying to walk side by side. Indeed, I concluded not to divide it with him, but to step before him.

"My selfishness," I said, "which, fortunately for an understanding between us, you have noticed."

"Pardon me; I meant—"

"Never mind what you meant. You spoke the truth. I am quite sure that you could not give way to any one, man or woman."

"Well?"

"Then why do you make this proposition?"

"I have not denied that I could give way to a woman. I referred to a man."

There was a bit of triumph in his tone, and I knew very well that he had intended to trap me for taking advantage of him when he got mixed up in a sentence that brought him out in a rednecked absurdity—in other words, ridiculous. Possibly he had said that he loved me so well he would be happy to give way to me in all things without this little sting attached to the declaration I would have been more yielding.

As it was, the spiteful skinning must continue.

"I have not understood," I said, "from your words thus far—words."

words, nothing but words—that you are capable of giving way to any one, man or woman. And since, as you have observed, I am inordinately selfish myself I don't see what object there would be for us in trying ourselves together."

"We would fulfill a natural law."

"By living unnatural lives. No, thanks; I prefer to remain single. There are too many couples who fulfill a natural law and live a life of perpetual quarrel and end their effort in a divorce court."

He had taken my hand when making his proposition; now he dropped it, saying that since I could not give way to any man and I had no confidence that he could give way to any woman there was nothing for it but to drop the matter. This was not to my liking. Walter had a disagreeable way of agreeing with me.

"Since it is so soon done for," I said, with some acerbity, "the wonder is what it was begun for."

"It was experimental on my part," he said. "I am looking for a girl who will permit me to give way to her in all things. It seems that I shall have to look further."

What impudence!

He rose and was going to leave me when I called him back.

"By what right," I said, "do you accuse me of not permitting you to give way to me?"

"Did you not say that you were quite sure I could not give way to any one, man or woman?"

"You have shown no disposition to do so."

"Try me!"

"How?"

"I will put myself under your orders. The first time I refuse to obey you, to give way to you in any disputed point, send me about my business. The first time you refuse to be obeyed or to have your own way you are to accept me for your wedded husband with the words love, honor and obey thrown in."

Good gracious! He quite took away my breath.

There was a lot more talk in the same vein, I affecting to believe that he was not in earnest or that he would not keep his contract. But he adhered to his purpose, and since I must either lose him or yield to him I yielded. I didn't realize that I was yielding at the time or I would not have done it. He left me, it being understood that the next time we came together we were not to speak of the matter between us, but I was to be on trial. It seemed very absurd to suppose that I was to refuse to have my own way about anything, and I felt quite sure of standing the test. I also felt confident that he was so used to leading every one with whom he came in contact that he would try to make me follow him in all things.

A week passed, during which Walter did not come once to see me. The days seemed inordinately long, the evenings endless. All this time I was having my own way, every hour, every minute. What did Walter mean by keeping away? Was he never coming again? I would have sent for him had not my pride forbidden me. I entered upon a second week with misgivings, beginning to conjure up all manner of reasons for his keeping away from me. At last I settled down to this: He had been convinced that this was useless for two such selfish persons to get on together and had made up his mind to drop the matter.

Now, I am not one of those clinging creatures who rather than lose an idol will beg pitifully. Not I. I made up my mind that if this was his game, if he was intending to drop me, I would have the satisfaction of dropping him. I wrote him a note stating that after full consideration of his proposition I had decided that the facts would not warrant his going any further with the matter and I could not consent to receive him should he call again, except with the understanding that his suit was not to be renewed.

I received no reply at once, as I expected I would, but in four or five days a note came from Walter stating that he had been called away on important business soon after writing with me and had not written since he had expected to return every day. His departure had been delayed and he had reached home to find my note. He added, "Your forbidding me to call again as a suitor has broken my heart."

"Oh, heavens!" I exclaimed. "What have I done?" He had evidently taken my note for a dismissal. I must hasten to assure him of my misapprehension. I wrote him an explanation. He replied that the mistake had been very unfortunate, but since I had forbidden him to call except as a stranger he had not the heart to call at all.

How provoking! He should have understood that this prohibition was recalled without my saying so in words. However, I must withdraw it, and I did so.

The same evening he came to see me and, folding me in his arms, exclaimed, "I've won! You must love, honor and obey me, especially the obey."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You forbade me to call again as a suitor, and when I gave you your own way in the matter you would not have it."

"How ridiculous!"

"Ridiculous! Do you deny that you have refused to be humored?"

Of course there were a number of ways to get out of it. No woman can be cornered in a way like that. But I'd had quite enough of it in the two weeks I had been waiting for him, and I didn't care to go through any more of it. So I pretended that he had been very shrewd and had beaten me and I was quite content to let him have his own way.

"My own way?" he exclaimed. "I like that. I have proved conclusively that you won't have yours."

Curious Signboards.
An eighteenth century Glasgow sweep suspended over the door of his house the announcement:
Barry Kell, he does live here.
He'll sweep your vents, and not too dear, And should they chance to go on fire He'll put them out at your desire.

Edinburgh once enjoyed the distinction of possessing the most prolific signboard on record:
John Main, Stationer, Bibles, Testaments, Psalms, Hymns, Prayer-books, Catechisms, Proverbs, Books, new and old, in various branches of literature. Money or exchange for old Books, Papers, Pens, and Ink; Wax and Wafers; Blacklead, Hair, and Hair Pencils; Colored Books, Memorandum Books, Religious Tracts, Books neatly bound, on moderate terms.—London Mail.

Bear Fighting.
In the seventeenth century on fast days the life of the czar of Russia was enlivened with such amusements as a battle to the death between a bear and a man, in which, it is said, frequently the man lost his life. In the event of a successful issue the bearman was rewarded by being taken to the royal cellars, where he was allowed to drink as much as he liked.—Cris de Paris.

Not Enough Practice.
"Oh, Johnnie, Johnnie," said the aunt reproachfully, "why is it you never remember to say 'Thank you?'"

"I expect it's 'cause I don't get things given to me often enough for practice," answered the young diplomat, hopefully eyeing a box of chocolates.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Easily Explained.
Grinn—What's happened to disturb the friendship between Nupop and Cut-up? Each one of them says the other is an intolerable bore. Barrett—Nupop's recently become the father of a firstborn and Cut-up's just had a surgical operation.—Exchange.

Just a Reminder.
"You must give me credit for making money last," declared the wife.

"But don't forget that I make it first," said the husband.—Buffalo Express.

"KISS IF YOU WISH," SAYS HEALTH EXPERT
Disease Germ Does Not Lurk on Ruby Lips, Assorted.

Chicago. — Health Commissioner Young has appeared as champion for the kiss. Other health guardians, the contrary notwithstanding, his advice is to keep right on kissing as often as the girl will permit; that the disease germ does not lurk and multiply on the ruby lips, as some experts claim.

When the printers' proof sheets of matter to go in the weekly health bulletin were submitted recently to Dr. Young by G. E. Clair Drake, a Dr. Young, the health commissioner found an article devoted to kissing.

"That will never get by me," said he.

The article, in part, read something like this:
"And there is no telling the amount the students of the subject claim the cases are numerous—of tuberculosis and other diseases communicated by a kiss."

"Nonsense," Dr. Young said. "I will have to act as a safety valve here, be a regular Horatius at the bridge."

Again he perused:
"Therefore kissing should be avoided—should not be indulged in."

To his secretary Dr. Young turned, issuing this order:
"Have the entire article against kissing stricken from the bulletin. Let people kiss all they want to."

"A kiss," Dr. Young said, "is dangerous only when it is indulged in so as to lead to observation by an irate pope or mamma. The degree of aggravation differs in each case."

LANE SPENDS ENTIRE SALARY.
Costs Secretary of Interior \$10,000 to Maintain Home Alone.

Portland, Ore.—It costs Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior, \$10,000 a year to maintain a home as a cabinet officer and \$2,000 a year for "ice cream and pink tea," according to a statement he made to friends during his recent visit to this city while discussing the high cost of living for government officials in Washington. This disposes of the entirely salary of \$12,000 a year, and he has nothing remaining "excepting the glory."

Secretary Lane said that he is not extravagant in his home, as he resides in the same residence he occupied while a member of the interstate commerce commission. He pays \$1,000 a year rent for the home, has two colored servants and is not a lavish entertainer.

BRINGS 2,400 SEALSKINS.
Animals Were Killed Only to Furnish Food For Eskimos.

San Francisco.—With 2,400 sealskins and 1,000 skins of blue fox, the steamer Homer returned from the Pribilof islands. The furs and sealskins were gathered from the United States government stations on St. George and St. Paul islands and are worth about \$1,000,000.

Last year the Homer brought down 5,000 sealskins. Seals are killed only to furnish food for the Eskimos of the islands.

The Best They Could Do.
She—I wonder why they hang that picture? He—Perhaps they couldn't catch the artist.—Boston Transcript.

Chronic Dyspepsia.
The following unqualified testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicines I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Haverhill, N. Y. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

MUST DENUDE HATS OF FOREIGN PLUMAGE
New York.—With the passage of the new tariff, the customs officer has had thrust upon him a new and disagreeable office. He must tear out the alpacas and plumage of foreign birds that women passengers are wearing in their hats when they arrive in American ports.

When the Underwood bill went into effect a score of women on the French liner Lorraine were subjected to this treatment. Their indignation was so great they could not contain themselves.

The plumage seized will be turned over to the appraisers, who will set a price of each piece and send word to the owners, who will be permitted to return them to the dealer from whom they were bought.

FRUIT SPRAY IS BLAMED
Physicians Think They Have Found Cause of Children's Deaths.

Bellingham, Wash.—An unusually large number of deaths of children here, it is believed, have been caused from poisoned fruit. Physicians at first were of the opinion that an epidemic of cholera infantum had developed, but it is now thought that deaths can be traced to fruit which had been sprayed with arsenic and lead. Within a week 10 have succumbed in one district of the city.

On account of drought in the interior of the state, it is believed that poison used in spraying fruit trees was not washed off before the fruit was picked and that enough adheres to the skin of peaches to poison a child. The health department is investigating fruit shipments.

Roosevelt Sells for Untold Wills.
New York.—Theodore Roosevelt and party bound for South America, where the colonel will first lecture and then explore portions of the continent hitherto untrod by white men sailed on the steamship Van Dyck.

Gambos Dike to Go October 10.
Panama.—The time for blowing up the Gambos dike has been officially fixed at 9 o'clock in the morning of October 10. The waters of Gatun lake will then flow into the Culebra cut, the only portion of the canal in which, at present, there is no water.

Miller Would Succeed Gronna.
 Fargo, N. D.—Andrew Miller, attorney general of North Dakota, will be a candidate for the United States senate to succeed Senator Gronna, according to his announcement.

Ingenious.
"Now," said Mrs. Goodart, "if you do a little work for me, I'll give you a good meal after while."

"Say, lady," replied Hungry Hawkins, "you'll get off cheaper if yer gimme de meal now. Work always gives me a fierce appetite."—Exchange.

Looking down on others is not the way to make them look up to ourselves.

BRANCHES OF PARTY AIM TOWARD UNITY

Washington.—Senator Cummins outlined in part the reform plans of the so-called "conciliation committee" of Republicans and Progressives which hopes to bring about the holding of a national Republican convention early in 1914.

The change in the representation of southern states in the national convention is a secondary matter in the programme of the committee. With the added support of many Republican leaders who did not participate last spring in the "get-together" conference in Chicago, they will insist that the control of the Republican national committee over seating of delegates in a national convention be abolished.

"Where states have primary laws that govern the election of delegates it will be an easy matter to provide by party rule that the certificates issued by local election officials shall be final evidence entitling the delegates to seats in the convention. Where such laws do not exist, however, I believe that Republican authorities in each state should pass on all contests and settle the eligibility of delegates before they go to the national convention."

Woman Is Elected City Treasurer.
Roseburg, Or.—In the city election, which was characterized by a heavy women's vote, the electors of Roseburg chose Agnes Pitchford city treasurer over Dana Hower, by a vote of 588 to 475. Miss Pitchford has the distinction of being the first woman elected to office in Roseburg.

Republican Committee to Meet.
Washington.—The Republican national committee will meet in Washington December 16 "to confer on party matters and to take any action which may be deemed advisable." The meeting was decided on at a conference of Chairman Hilges and Secretary Reynolds.

THE MARKETS.
Portland.
Wheat, New Crop—Club, 79c; blue stem, 80c; red Russian, 78c.
Hay—Timothy, \$18; alfalfa, \$12.
Butter—Creamery, 34c.
Eggs—Candled, 36c.

Seattle.
Wheat, New Crop—Bluestem, 80c; club, 80c; red Russian, 78c.
Hay—Timothy, \$17 per ton; alfalfa \$13 per ton.
Eggs—36c.
Butter—Creamery, 34c.

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
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It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up.
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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

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
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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 Vinton
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.