The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....January 2, 1913

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

Baker has been swept by a cold wave. Temperature reached 10 degrees and drifting snow threatened to blockade the railroads.

B. L. Steeves, mayor of Salem, is said to be groomed as a candidate to succeed Representative Hawley in congress.

Figures show that about 35,000 white cedar ties are shipped from the tie camps in Coos and Curry counties in the course of a month. The greatest number are shipped from Bandon.

Sergeant Paul Hathaway, Company M, stationed at Vancouver, Wash., has been ordered to Portland to report to General Finzer as instructor of the Oregon National Guard.

E. B. Tongue, District Attorney of Washington county, has filed suit against the state fair board for $195, alleged to be due as stakes in a horse race. Breach of contract is charged.

The hide of a silver gray fox valued at $500 and the hide of a cross breed valued at $100 were brought into Canyon City by John and Arthur Colbe, trappers. The pelts were secured in Logan valley.

The eight hour law in Oregon applies to all the state institutions, according to a decision of the supreme court. Shortening of hours will cause a deficiency in the appropriations, it is said.

State Game Warden Finley aiding, in an advisory capacity, Max Muller, of Portland, will purchase a number of song birds abroad for use in propagating the wild species in the Oregon woods.

Baker was the scene of a unique Christmas celebration when 500 school children stood in nine inches of snow in the open streets and participated in Yuletide ceremonies before a great Christmas tree.

A course of lectures on infant science dealing with problems of children up to the age of six will be given at the Parents Education Bureau, Portland, beginning Friday, January 3, and continuing each week thereafter, until June 7.

Being desirous of seeing Alaska properly represented, Senator Chamberlain will introduce a bill providing for the appropriation of $250,000 to enable suitable exhibits of Alaska products to be made at the San Francisco and San Diego expositions.

Just four hours after she appeared in her sketch at the Majestic Theater at Roseburg, Mrs. Al Overton gave birth to a son. Mr. Overton is of Indian blood and says the new arrival is entitled to a 160-acre tract of land in the Roseburg reservation.

The problem of the unemployed in eastern Oregon, which is acute at present, will be relieved by the commencement of actual construction work on the first 10,000 acre unit of the west Umatilla extension irrigation project.

For leading five hungry and unemployed men into a Portland restaurant where they obtained food without paying for same, Municipal Judge Stevenson sentenced Wayne R. Jones to five days on the rockpile.

J. Thorburn Ross, president of the Title Guarantee and Trust company, which failed in Portland in 1907, who was convicted of misappropriating state funds and sentenced to the penitentiary, has been given a full pardon by Governor West. Ross never served a day of his sentence.

Looking the nervous wreck that he has become since he was found guilty of polygamy, E. E. C. Von Klein appeared in circuit court at Portland and received a sentence of imprisonment from one to four years in the penitentiary, the severest penalty provided.

The Eugene charter commission has rejected the whole report of the research commission, which recommended that the present charter be entirely superseded by a new document, and that the new charter be based upon the managerial system of government.

Appeal in the Salem brewery case, wherein Judge Galloway of the Marion county circuit court held that the prohibition charter amendment voted at the city election December 1 was illegal, has been filed in the supreme court by attorneys for the city of Salem.

"Strawberry" was the name given to a new voting precinct created by the county court of Linn county. The precinct adjoins the city limits of Lebanon on the south, east and west sides and in deference to the prominence of Lebanon as a strawberry center this name was assigned.

In view of the early completion of the Panama canal and prospective greater activity in naval matters on the Pacific coast, Senator Chamberlain will introduce a bill on the reassembling of congress for a $2,500,000 appropriation to build a drydock on the Columbia river.

People at Pendleton are urging that congress icrease the appropriation for their public building from $70,000 to $130,000. Of the original sum, $8000 was spent for a site. They says the building should accommodate the courts as well as the postoffice.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Union County Prosperous.

La Grande.—Five hundred carloads of apples, 1200 tons of cherries, four trainloads of potatoes, 80,000 feet of lumber, great numbers of cars of horses, cattle and hogs, and 1,500,000 bushels of wheat form an industrial procession which is moving to the market from Union county. This county has been in extremely fortunate circumstances this year for fair prices have been realized on every product of the soil. Records have been set this year for wheat, cherries, hogs and cattle.

Jail is Boarding House.

Salem.—Declaring that it was necessary for the man to have plenty to eat for a few days to build up his health, Police Judge Elgin sentenced J. E. Adkins, charged with obtaining a meal at a restaurant and not paying for it, to serve a sentence of five days in jail. The prisoner was thankful for the sentence, and announced that he was almost starved when, in his desperation, he ordered the meal at the restaurant.

Tragedy of Fighting Deer.

Ashland.—Trappers on Lick creek, in this county, recently came across a strange find in the way of two deer with horns interlocked, one of them a six-point buck and the other a five-pointer. The six-point animal was dead, and its carcass was being dragged about by the other one, appearances indicating that the larger deer of the two had been dead several days.

Will Seek Gold Dust.

Phoenix.—The Forbes company has secured leases from the owners of the flats along Bear crook, from Phoenix to Talent, for the purpose of washing the sand for gold. Work will begin in a few days, and will be watched with interest, as it was in this vicinity that rich gold deposits were found in 1849. The developing company is said to be well financed.

FAIRS TO BE INSTRUCTIVE

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Calls Conference.

Salem.—With the object of making the educational features of the county fairs more prominent, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill, general director of the industrial school fairs of the state, called a meeting of secretaries of county fairs, school supervisors and all persons interested in the proposition Friday at the capitol. The action was taken by Mr. Churchill because of many requests that he take the lead in calling the conference, inasmuch as his department had charge of one of the most important features of the fairs.

A movement has been on foot for some time to enlarge the scope of the exhibitions and make the educational features more important than racing and carnival attractions.

Merchant Gets "Black Hand" Card.

Copperfield.—A postcard picture of a "black hand" and a bomb, inscribed "will soon get you," was received by Samuel Aklin, merchant of this place. Aklin was one of those who refused to sign the petition asking Governor West to close the saloons here. Peace officers are inclined to the belief that the card was sent entirely as a jest.

Douglas Has Good Corn Crop.

Myrtle Creek.—The excellent corn crop grown in southern Douglas county during the past year, together with the showing made by Douglas county at the state fair and the Chicago land show has awakened interest anew in corn growing among our farmers.

Justice Joins Wife Beater.

Oregon City.—In the same cell with S. W. Moore, the man he sentenced to jail for six months for being drunk and beating his wife, George Bigham, justice of the peace at Oak Grove, faced a charge identical with the one for which Moore is completing the fifth month of a six months' sentence.

Indian Falls in Barrel and Drowns.

Pendleton.—While drunk and numbed with cold, Julius Williams, a well-known member of Walla Walla tribe of Indians, slipped and fell headlong into a barrel of water near the O.-W. R. & N. track.

Grave of Asahel Bush Guarded.

Salem.—Fearing that ghouls would attempt to steal the body of the late Asahel Bush, a millionaire banker, and hold it for ransom, relatives have caused a watch by day and night to be placed at the vault.

Dozen Beets Weigh 147 Pounds.

Cottage Grove.—A dozen mangel beets that tip the scales at 147 pounds have been raised by J. M. McDole as an indication of the possibilities of Cottage Grove soil.

His Training.

"He looks like a graduate of some military academy." "He isn't, though. He got his martial air while wearing a uniform and whistling for taxicabs in front of a hotel."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Authority.

Jim Jackson—No, sah; yo' don't ketch dis coon wukkin' on a rainy day like dis. Squire Hennery (astonished)—Rainy? Jim Jackson—Wasi, dat's wot de almanac says, an' dat's good 'nuff foh me.—Puck.

MEXICAN WOMEN SHARE HORRORS

Wives and Daughters Heroines in the Long War.

PROVIDE FOOD FOR TROOPS

Their Patience and Endurance Win High Praise—Take Lives In Their Hands as Spies—Seldom Has World Seen Such an Example of Love and Devotion as They Display.

Eagle Pass, Tex.—The horrors of the civil strife in Mexico are shared heroically by the women—the wives and daughters of the poor ragged soldiers of both forces. Their enforced part in the warfare has been going on for the last three years. They are the foragers and in that capacity are the advance guard of the army and do all the menial work in campmaking. While they seldom take part in the actual fighting, their hardships are far greater than those of the men. The patience and devotion of the women of the poorer class of the Mexicans are astonishing.

Even the provisional government of Mexico gave semiofficial recognition to women and children as being important adjuncts of the regular fighting forces.

The first definite knowledge that the noncombatants in Piedras Negras, situated just across the Rio Grande, had that the federals were about to take possession of the town recently was when a train arrived from the south, pulling several freight cars filled with women and children. They had been sent on ahead to forage for food and have dinner ready for the hungry horde of soldiers who arrived an hour or two later.

The women dumped their bundles of dirty clothing, cooking utensils and other portable property from the cars, and in a few minutes an open square near the railroad had been picked out for a camp site for the soldiers. Barelegged, half clad children, boys and girls, ranging in age from four to twelve years, rustled around, and in a short time they had the campfires going.

In the meantime the women were foraging through the town for food. Here and there a stray pig would be found wandering along the street. The women would give chase, and his fate would soon be settled. If a cow fell into their hands, so much the better.

Each woman works for her own particular mess, if it may so be called. It usually consists of her husband and perhaps another relative or two. There is much rivalry between the women in preparing meals for their respective patrons.

When the repast was over the men and the children lay flat upon the ground and enjoyed a delightful siesta, while the women busied themselves with other duties.

The uncomplaining women are often forced to perform services of the most dangerous and painful character. They have marched hundreds of miles through the cactus covered desert, carrying their smaller children and pots and pans upon their backs, while their older offspring trotted by their sides. When the son of one of these women reaches the age of twelve he is given a gun and becomes a soldier.

Seldom has the world seen such an example of devotion to men as is shown by these women. To be sure, these poor creatures are densely ignorant and have little knowledge of even the ordinary comforts of life, but their hearts are filled with deep love for the nomadic home and fireside, despite its humble surroundings.

In the freight cars that are used to transport the federal as well as the Constitutionalist troops from place to place over the country the women and children are crowded together like so many sheep and cattle. Often they are made to ride in flat cars which are uncovered. In these unsheltered cars the rain pours down upon them.

The women frequently are sent out on scout duty and to discover the plans of the enemy. Only occasionally does a performance of this kind come to public notice. A notable instance occurred just before the recent fall of Torreon. General Trucy Aubert of the federals was anxious to learn the strength of the Constitutionalists. He needed all of his own officers and personal staff, and he did not care to intrust the important mission of learning the actual strength of the Constitutionalists to any man in the ranks of his troops.

He mentioned his need to Senorita Lomesa Bordaz, an ardent supporter of the government cause and daughter of a former banker of Torreon. She volunteered to make a trip through the Constitutionalist lines and visit their different camps. Disguised as an old woman of the peon class, Miss Bordas set out on the back of a burro and for ten days traveled from place to place in the valley, visiting many rebel camps. At night she slept upon the ground.

Upon her return to Torreon she made a complete report to General Aubert, which showed that more than 6,000 Constitutionalists were within striking distance of the town. For the small force of federals to have remained in Torreon would have meant their utter destruction. The town was therefore evacuated by them.

The Part He Took.

Mamma—I'm sorry you and your sister quarreled over the orange and that your cousin James had to interfere. Whose part did he take?

Small Tommy—Part, nothing! He took the whole orange.

Musical.

"Why has the bass viol player such an unhappy expression?"

"Search me."

"Because he has to stand for anything the orchestra plays."—Minnesota Minne-Ha-Ha.

The Timothy Riggs Ghost

It Philosophizes on Christmas

By F. A. MITCHEL

It was Christmas eve.

In a princely mansion a man lay dying. He was attended by servants and nurses, but no wife or child stood by his bedside. Presently a physician laid his hand on the man's heart and said:

"He is dead."

The dead man awoke to his new existence. He felt that he had the power to move over great distances in an infinitesimal space of time. He could see, hear and touch, but could not make himself seen, heard or felt. It was his corpse, not he, that was lying on the bed. Those who were in the room shed no tears, going out silently, but without reverence.

"He was the meanest man that ever lived," said the butler to a maid.

"A good time for him to die, on Christmas eve," the maid replied. "He wouldn't have given away anything tomorrow."

The spirit of Timothy Riggs heard and saw those who were passing out from the body he had left behind him. When a boy he had often picked up the shells of locusts or of marine animals, and he felt toward his body as he had felt toward those shells. When all had left the room he passed out of the house, going straight through the walls.

"If they hadn't discovered the X ray and radium before I died," he said to himself, "I would not have understood how I do this. As it is, I see it very plainly."

Though he could be everywhere at once, for the present he concluded to remain in the city where forty years before he had begun life a poor boy and by thrift and stinginess had accumulated millions. But now his valuation of riches had dropped from him as his body had dropped. All the treasures of the Indies seemed worthless to him. Yet, following instincts that clung to him, he passed into the vaults of banks and other places for storing money.

Then he passed in among the houses of the rich. Those in them seemed to him to be satisfied with material possessions. He noted the poor and how many they were and how they suffered for want not only of comforts, but the necessaries of life. Since he could be among the rich and the poor alike, the great difference between them came home to him as never before.

A rich family were preparing for Christmas, but without fervor. The oldest son had quarreled with his father because he had made a will leaving another son more property than his share.

"Money," thought the ghost of Riggs to itself, "that I have been heaping up all my life is, after all, a bad thing. It has made enemies of this father and son. It has been truly said that money is the root of all evil."

Then he took cognizance of the jails where men wore striped clothes, marched in lockstep and when not working were kept in little cells. Not one of them had any enjoyment in Christmas.

"No," thought the Riggs ghost, "it is not money alone that is the root of evil, but the want of it."

Events succeeded one another in different times from when he was a mortal and he had power to will them to move slowly or fast. He willed it to be Christmas morning. Everywhere children were waking from sleep and running to their stockings to see what Santa Claus had brought them.

"Why is it," thought the ghost of Tim Riggs, "that the desire to possess comes with little children? Some of these are so young that they can neither speak nor walk. Yet when their parents hand them a bauble they stretch forth their hands eagerly to grasp it. Surely mortality takes its chief delight in possession."

Now that Tim Riggs had passed into a spiritual world and had no use for material things he wondered that he could have been so absorbed in this inherent passion to own things. Nor could he understand it. These little ones did not know what it was to be without comforts and necessaries. They were born covetous. Was it not this that had made him a mean man? From the time that he had accumulated a property to give him $2,000 or $3,000 a year he had all he needed. Why, then, had he wanted more and more and more? His answer was, "For the same reason that a little child dives down into his stocking on Christmas morning for all there is in it."

Then the spirit of Tim Riggs heaved a deep sigh. He had loved a girl in early life. Had he not been born with this universal passion of covetousness he would have married her, and, instead of passing through a lifetime heaping up riches that were now dross to him, he would have had a companion and would have seen children growing up about him. Instead of servants standing about his bed when he was dying, his loved ones would have ministered to him.

Then the spirit of Tim Riggs passed away to his future dwelling place thinking. And this is what he thought:

"It is the natural desire to possess that moves the world. It enables those who have to confer pleasure on themselves and the needy by giving. It is the abuse of the natural instinct that is bad. Under proper restraint it is good. A child on Christmas morning represents it in its innocence."

Midwinter in the Klondike.

In the Klondike region in midwinter the sun rises from 9:30 to 10 a. m. and sets from 2 to 3 p. m.

Chronic Dyspepsia.

The following unsolicited 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 medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornellsville, N. Y. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Strong on Detail.

"You know Wigley—great fellow for detail."

"He is that. Wigley's the sort of chap that would go and get married and be able afterward to tell you whether it was Mendelssohn, 'Lohengrin' or 'Tannhauser' they played during the ceremony."—St. Louis Republic.

Worse Still.

Mack—I have three daughters on my hands. Wyld—That's nothing. I have three sons-in-law on mine.—Judge.

They Make You Feel Good.

The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

Knew Where the Temple Was.

Little Jim, though he attended Sunday school every week, did not know quite so much about Scriptural history as he ought to have known, but when his sister asked him "Where was Solomon's temple?" he was rather angry that she should think him unable to answer a simple question like that.

"Don't you think I know anything?" he asked.

"Well, where was it then?" his sister repeated, and then he informed her:

"On the side of his forehead, of course—the same as other folks. Do you think I'm a dunce?"—London Tatler.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines.

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia, use cough medicines that contain codine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. It cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

A Perplexing Bulletin.

In 1876 the late John Hay, who died as secretary of state, and Alvey A. Adee were serving together in the legation at Madrid. They were intensely interested in the outcome of the Republican national convention and spent days wondering who would be nominated. One morning they found this item in a Madrid newspaper: "Rutebart 13. Noyes of America has been elected president of the republic of the north."

That was as near as the Spanish editor could get to the bulletin "Rutherford B. Hayes has been nominated for president by the Republican national convention," and it took Adee and Hay a week to figure it out.

Envelopes.

Nine-tenths of the letters handled by the United States mail are in the usual business size envelopes.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says: "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and has won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effectual and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.—Advertisement.

No Great Eater.

The Rev. Dr. Elderberry had been upon a voyage to the south seas and brought back a young cannibal. The young cannibal was called Beebo. Beebo was turned over to Mrs. Elderberry to be civilized. For full four weeks the good lady instructed her charge in the theoretical principles of Christian doctrine and conduct until she thought he was ripe to put his training into practice.

"And now, Beebo," said she one day, "you shall see that what I have taught you is more than mere words. You are to accompany me to the public kitchen, where I serve fifty poor schoolboys. You shall help me."

But the little cannibal shook his head sadly.

"Oh, missy," he said, "I'm not hungry. The most I could eat would be one very little schoolboy!"—New York Post.

Remains of Joseph's Well.

The remains of the original Joseph's well are to be found at a spot situated directly on the canal route from Schechem to Memphis, about two miles southeast of Cairo. The well itself is in the courtyard of some barracks belonging to the army of occupation. Near by is "the citadel," the second largest mosque in Egypt. The well bears signs of having ben bricked up. Yet it is easy to see that Joseph's discomfiture could not have been so great as one might imagine, for this well, like all the wells of Egypt, is of a circumference much larger than those of today, and Joseph would have been able to exercise his limbs with ease by walking around it. Moreover, when the Nile is low these wells are quite dry.—New York Sun.

Diverting His Attention.

Cook (7 a. m.)—Please, ma'am, the dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another? Mistress—Is there any news in the morning paper? Cook—Yes, indeed, ma'am—big accidents an' horrid murders an' bomb explosions an' rumors of another war. Mistress—Very well. Warm over something left from supper and place the paper by my husband's plate.—Puck.

Fictitious.

Little Joe (reading)—What is a fictitious character, aunty? Aunty—One that is made up, dear. Little Joe—Then you are a fictitious character, aren't you, aunty?—Chicago News.

The Secret.

Blobbs—There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret. Slobbs—What is that? Blobbs—To find it out for herself.—Philadelphia Record.

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.

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.

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.