

The Observer.

MORO, OREGON.

Official Paper for Sherman County.

FRIDAY, May 21, 1915

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Moro, Oregon, July 25, 1891.

C. L. IRELAND, Manager.

Send for advertising rates.

If you do not read The Observer, why not?

We would like to have you take it, and we know it would be profitable to you to become a subscriber. We send it two years for \$2.50; one year \$1.50; 12¢ a month in advance. Try it. Order by postal card, and pay for it when you can.

We will not be responsible for the neglect of subscribers to notify us of changes in their address. Nor will the notification of a Postmaster that the subscriber has "Removed" settle the bill of a delinquent.

Church and Society notices FREE, except when for money making purposes. Such notices at regular rates at the option of the publishers.

At any time when requested to do so, the paper will be discontinued. But we expect that all arrears will be paid before such request is made. It is easy to ask us for a statement, which will be cheerfully rendered at any time.

The price of The Observer is \$1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept \$2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year 12¢ cents per month.

A Blue Mark here will answer an inquiry when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

Local Church Announcements

for Sunday, May 23.

Methodist church:

10 a.m. Sunday School.
Preaching service in Spaulding at 12 (noon).
8 p.m. Baccalaureate sermon in Moro.
Every body is invited.

John Robertson, pastor.

Presbyterian church:

Sabbath School at 10 a.m.
Regular services at 11 a.m.
There will be no services in the evening.
Prayer meeting at 8:00 o'clock Wednesday evening.

We shall expect you at the 11 o'clock service.

A. J. Adams, pastor.

Sherman County Realty Transfers.

Dating to May 15, 1915.

T. W. Alley, guardian, to John C. Mathias; undivided fourth interest in and to 2/3 of sw 1/4 sec 4

In r19e also 1/2 sec 21 also n 1/2 sec 28 also w 1/2 of sw 1/4 and n 1/2 of sw 1/4 also nw 1/4 of sec 28

tp1n r18e, \$1250.

T. W. Alley, guardian, to Geo. H. Rehman; undivided fourth interest in and to the w 1/2 of sec 4

tp1n r19e; also sec 20; also all sec 29; also n 1/2 sec 32; all in

tp1n r16e, \$1250.

Mary A. Sells to Martin Hansen; lot 5 and 1/2 of lot 4 block 7

city of Moro, \$10.

Portland Oregon Land Co to Maud C. Van Waters; sw 1/4 of sw 1/4

sec 25; s 1/2 of sec 26; nw 1/4 of sec 28; n 1/2 and sw 1/4 and

nw 1/4 of sec 36 tp1n r19e, \$10

E. O. McCoy to Mrs. Ida King; n 1/2 sec 12 tp1n r15e, \$2400.

W. C. Bryant and N. P. Hansen to Geo. D. Galley; n 1/2 of n 1/4; s 1/2

of n 1/4 in sec 26; sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 &

n 1/2 of nw 1/4 & w 1/2 of n 1/2 in sec

25 tp1n r18e, \$1.

Postal Savings Banking by Mail.

Every person in the United States, ten years or over, may open an account in a postal savings bank after July first, according to an instructive leaflet on the postal savings system just issued by Postmaster General Burleson.

This important extension of the service will be made possible by permitting persons living in communities so sparsely settled as not to justify the designation of their local postoffice as regular postal savings bank to open accounts by mail.

The post office department was so impressed by appeals from all over the country, to open postal savings accounts by mail, that it took-up the task of working out a feasible and safe method to meet a demand well illustrated in a letter from a man in Saline county Missouri, residing many miles from a postal savings bank, who had a few hundred dollars saved from fifty years of hard labor on the part of himself and wife and concluded to deposit it in the nearest postal savings bank. He wrote to the postmaster and received reply to the effect that none but patrons of the office could use the postal savings bank facilities at that place.

Under the plan adopted for opening accounts by mail an intending depositor, residing where there is no regularly designated postal savings bank, will apply to his local postmaster who will make all the necessary preliminary arrangements; the intending depositor can then forward his first and subsequent deposits by registered mail or money order for which receipts or certificates will be issued and he can withdraw all or any part of his deposits by mail or in person, together with any interest that may be due.

Upwards of more than 500,000 depositors have accounts in the postal savings system and they represent every nationality on the earth. Postal savings bank business have broken all records the past year; during the eight months prior to April first there was a net gain in deposits of \$19,000,000 as against eight millions for the same months the year before. Leaflets will soon be printed and in the hands of local postmasters for the use of those asking for them.

The deposits in the Moro bank have exceeded expectations, both as to the amount on deposit and number of accounts opened, one very pleasant feature is that so many children have accounts and that many parents have opened accounts for their babes, thus perhaps preparing a fund for their child's education or some other desired purpose and to these accounts they are adding little sums month by month and year by year.

Wasco county court claims that the part of the Columbia river highway passing through their jurisdiction will be ready by the time the Hood River section is completed. The old railroad grade will be used west of The Dalles.

Sherman county is coming to have a reputation all its own for good roads. Last week a number of the papers of the state spoke of the excellent road between Biggs and Wilcox, calling the 60 miles a race track

Diamond Cut Diamond

A Story of the Police Verdicts.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

I was traveling on a train between New York and Albany when, at Poughkeepsie, a man carrying a satchel entered the car in which I was and took the vacant seat beside me. He soon opened conversation with me, and I found him quite agreeable, though afterward I remembered that the way he obtained my admiration was by drawing out my conversational powers.

During the ride to Albany my traveling companion handed me his card, saying that he resided in that city and would be happy to have me drop in at his office during my stay there. For I had told him that I would be there several days. Naturally I gave him one of my own cards, on which I wrote my office address in New York in pencil.

Shortly before reaching Albany the man said he would go to the smoking car to enjoy a cigar and, leaving his satchel beside me, asked me if I would mind keeping an eye on it for him during his absence. I assented, and he left the car. On crossing the bridge at Albany I began to fear we might reach the station before his return. When the train stopped in Albany he had not appeared. I waited till every one except myself had left the car, expecting each moment to see him hurrying toward me. Finally when the train began to fill up with a new load I left it myself, carrying the stranger's bag with me.

Stepping out on to the platform, I looked about for my traveling companion. A man stepped up to me and asked if I were looking for any one. I told him my story as I had told it here, and, snatching the satchel from his hand, drew from among its contents a pearl necklace which, it struck me immediately, must be worth a fortune.

"I've got 'em," he remarked, "but I haven't got him." I pulled out the stranger's card and was looking at it when he took it from me and, after a hasty glance, put it in his pocket, remarking that there was no such street and number in Albany. He then told me that a wealthy lady of New York had lost the necklace and a detective agency with which he was connected had been employed to run down the thief and recapture the goods. The agency had obtained a clew and learned that the man proposed to take the train by which I had come from New York. My informant had been deputed to follow him, but had been misled, doubtless by a confederate of the thief who carried the property. The confederate had acted suspiciously, carrying a satchel that he kept under his own eye constantly, every now and again glancing uneasily at the detective. On reaching Albany the detective had arrested the deuce and turned him over to an associate, but a hasty examination of his satchel had revealed no booty. It was evident that the man carrying the necklace knew he was in danger and, after taking my address, had left his satchel in my hands that he might not be caught with the stolen property in his possession.

I accompanied the detective to a police station, where I turned over the satchel with its contents to the department. Having transacted in Albany the business for which I had come, I returned to New York in company with the detective, and after a conference among the parties concerned it was agreed that I should wait a reasonable length of time for some communication from the man who had left the satchel in my keeping, and if I did not hear from him I would put an advertisement in the newspapers.

I had no confidence in the plan, and to tell the truth, I considered that the detective had bungled the case in being called off on a false scent and that my advertisement would not help matters. They argued that I had doubtless impressed the thief as being a gentleman, and no refined person would be likely to examine the contents of a bag left in his keeping by a stranger. They also suggested that many different explanations might be made for the man's failure to return for his property. I considered these arguments very thin and did not believe any thief fool enough to walk into such a trap as they were laying for him. The man had my name and address and would choose his own way of recovering the necklace, if, indeed, he intended to try to recover it, which I very much doubted, for I saw no way by which he could do so.

However, the detectives had a faint hope that their theory was correct, and I was quite willing to do anything they asked me to do. They waited a week for some communication from the thief. Then, since none had come, they inserted an advertisement. Some time was spent on its wording, and after many writtings it read as follows:

The gentleman who recently left in the keeping of another on a train from New York to Albany a satchel containing valuable property will receive a reward for the name and address of the owner of said property and no questions asked.

The detective supposed that the thief might bite at this bait, but I did not. It seemed to me that had I been the thief I would prefer to steal some other property than to attempt to make money by owning myself the thief of property stolen and recovered. But, as I have said, the professionals were working the case, and I was simply acting for them. When, however, one morning I received the following note by mail I confess I was surprised:

Dear Sir—I have seen your advertisement. I am not fool enough to walk into a trap. If \$10,000 will tempt you to return me the necklace the money will be yours. It is worth \$25,000. In other words, I'll pay you \$10,000. If you agree to

these terms put an ad. in next Sunday's personal column of any first class daily New York newspaper and I will write you when, how and where to deliver the goods and receive the funds.

The detectives were very hopeful on receipt of this letter. As for me, I could not believe that the man who had seen me and talked with me would consider me a person to divide the price of stolen goods even in the expectation of pocketing \$10,000. The detectives said that I was probably right in my inference, but no one could tell exactly what was the man's game. It was doubtless something different from what appeared on the surface. They insisted on my inserting the ad., which I did, and in reply I received a note instructing me to take the necklace to a certain night at 11 o'clock to a house, which the writer described so minutely that I could not miss it. I was warned that any attempt to put the police on the writer's track would fail, for the man from whom I had received the satchel would not act, but leave his interests in the hands of innocent persons who did not know that the transaction was illegitimate.

I had not objected to carrying the suggestions of the detectives thus far, but I did not like the idea of going any further and asked the police to put a substitute in my place. They told me that the innocent persons said that another than the man with whom the property had been left was not acting the whole affair would fall to the ground. I, however, never been a shirker of any duty, and since I considered it my duty to do all in my power to help the police catch the thief I yielded and agreed to carry out their plans.

The first thing they did was to have a spurious necklace made up to represent the real one. They had barely time for this when the evening for meeting the thief came round, and I repaired to the place of rendezvous. I was armed, and I knew that I was every moment under the eye of the police until I entered the house where the transfer was to take place, and after that it was surrounded by them, though they were in plain clothes and kept in shadow. The house was a dilapidated dwelling. There was a light in one room, the window being covered by a shade. I went to the door and rapped. A man came to the door, and I asked him if a man was there who wished to buy some jewelry. He led me into the room lighted by a candle, which stood on a table. He pointed to a seat on one side of the table and sat down himself on the other side.

"Show up," he said, taking a roll of bank bills from his pocket and, after showing me that they were of a hundred dollar denomination, waited for me to produce the necklace.

The police had found it impossible to suggest any secret signal by which I was to notify them that it was time to close in on us, so we had agreed that they were to do so ten minutes after my entrance to the house. If I were in danger I was to cry out or fire my pistol. To delay the matter a few moments I asked the man some questions.

"Do you represent the party who turned over this satchel to me?" "Yes." "Does he know you are dealing with that person?" "He does." "How?" "He has seen you through a hole in the partition."

I opened the bag and took out the spurious necklace. The man extended his left hand with the bills in it, while with the other he clutched the necklace, at the same time blowing out the candle, leaving the room in total darkness. I gave a yell as a signal for the men outside to come in, which they did not need, for they saw that the light was extinguished. They strove to open the front door, but it had been locked from the inside. A few minutes were spent in breaking it down, during which time I sat in darkness. They made so much noise at the door that I could hear—little or nothing that was going on in the room. One thing I did hear. It sounded like the closing of a door.

When the men came in they flashed their lanterns and reit the candle. They found no one in the room but myself. There was no door in it except the one leading into the hall by which they had entered. This puzzled them for a time; but, flashing their lanterns everywhere, they at last noticed a trapdoor in the floor. Pulling it up, they descended into a cellar. There they found an iron door, which they could not pass till they had spent some time in prying it open. When this was accomplished they entered a small cell in them over 200 feet to a deserted house.

Thus ended a case of diamond cut diamond. The villains were too smart for the police, but the police had given them only a false necklace. We never received any explanation of the affair. Whether they were in league with the man from whom I had received the satchel or whether they were an entirely different party we never learned. Quite likely they were criminals who had seen my ad., and, taking the advertiser for a fat, had put up a job to get possession of valuable property.

Highly Flattered. "Your glasses," she said, "have made a great difference in your appearance." "Do you think so?" he asked. "Yes. You look so intelligent with them on."—Chicago Herald.

The Pyrophore. A living light, called the pyrophore, makes illumination cheap and convenient in Brazil. The pyrophore is a monster firefly an inch and a half long. With one it is possible to read fine print, and three will light a room. The Brazilian peasant, when he traverses by night the perilous forest paths of his country, fastens to each shoe a pyrophore. Thus illuminated, he has no difficulty in avoiding poisonous snakes, pitfalls and wild beasts. The Brazilian coquette fastens in her hair or her corset a pyrophore incased in white tulle. The effect is as of a great luminous pearl or opal. When a pyrophore's light goes out it is not necessary to fill him up with oil, to drop a coin in him or to throw him away, but a moment's ducking in cold water suffices. Thereafter his three little lanterns, one on the breast and two on the back, emit again as bright a radiance as ever.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

The regular May term of circuit court was convened in this city Monday by Judge D. R. Parker.

But one jury trial was had; that of the State vs M. C. Beveridge, charged with stealing wheat from Jerry Wilson at Kent during wheat hauling in 1912. Beveridge admitted selling wheat he could not satisfactorily account for, but the jury thought the evidence was weak as to Wilson owning the wheat sold. Trial jury was A. C. Kaseberg, Roy Powell, L.M. Morrow, Albert Pentacost, Jess Martin Chas Hull, F.L.Kea, Herbert Hill Irvine Nottingham, R. H. King, G.A.Meloy, L.H.Martin.

L.L.Peetz vs W.A. May; disputed threshing account; settled and dismissed.

State vs W. E. Gunter, plea of guilty and paroled.

Judge Parker admitted four to American citizenship: Ronald S. Macnab, John E. Benson, Dick Suhr, Kogdon Garhomen.

Grand jury for the term: F. L. Lamborn, J.W.Hays, W.E. Newton, W.A. May, Ed Merrill, Niel McDonald, R.W.Kaseberg.

The official attention of the grand jury has been persistently focused, during this term of court on the moral short comings of certain young people in Grass Valley. As a result four or more indictments have been returned against young men of that city and parents of certain young girls have been compelled to face unwelcome publicity.

Dick White, accused of a statutory offense, will most likely go to the penitentiary for a rest.

Others, said to be equally as guilty, have received an idea of trouble coming their way and are said to have temporarily left.

The state and federal experiment farm at Moro has been advanced in rank and importance by the appointment of C. E. Hill as assistant to Supt. Stevens with an increase in the funds allowed the station. Mr. Hill is a graduate of the O.A.C.

J. R. Morgan
Dentist
MORO, - OREGON
1st to 15th of each month.

WASCO, - OREGON
16th to 30th of each month.

Dr. C. L. Poley
Physician and Surgeon.
Moro, Oregon.
Office in residence.

Grover J. Duffey
Lawyer.
Office with W. H. Ragsdale
MORO - OREGON.

C.J.BRIGHT, W.C.BRYANT, M.G.ELLIS.
Bright, Bryant & Ellis,
Attorneys-at-Law
offices at
The Dalles and Moro, Ore.

C. M. Huddleston
Attorney at Law
Wasco, - Oregon

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RABID RUDOLPH

CORK CENTER

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