

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY, July 18, 1919

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 on year 12 1/2 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.

Profitless Activity.

"De saddest thing I know of," said Uncle Eben, "is a man dat's so busy mindin' a ukulele an' a setter pup dat he ain't got time to go out and put two or three dollars a day in his own pocket."

Notice of Bond Sale

Sealed bids will be received until 4 o'clock p.m. on the 19th day of July, 1919, by the undersigned, and immediately thereafter public opening of the County Court of Sherman County, Oregon, at the office of said court in the county court house in Moro, Oregon, for the purchase of bonds of said county to be used for the building of permanent roads therein in the sum of \$300.00 same being in denominations of \$10 each, numbered from 1 upward, dated July 1, 1919, and maturing July 1, 1919 (without option of prior redemption), bonds to bear interest at five per cent (5 per annum), payable semi-annually on January and July 1st, principal and interest payable in United States gold coin at the office of the County Treasurer or at the Fiscal Agency of the State of Oregon in New York City, at the option of the holder. No bid for less than par value and accrued interest to date of delivery will be considered.

Said bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 10% of the amount bid and must be unconditional, which check shall be forfeited to the county as liquidated damages if the successful bidder does not take up and pay for the bonds within ten days from the date of sale.

The approving legal opinion of Messrs. Teal, Minor & Winfree of Portland, Oregon, will be furnished the successful bidder.

The court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. 4/27/18 Mary L. Hoskinson, Clerk.

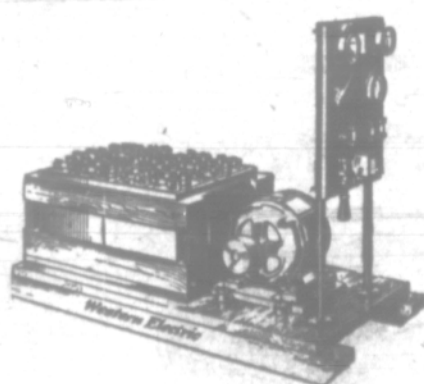
STATEMENT

Of the Bank of Moro, of Moro, county of Sherman, state of Oregon, showing the amount standing to the credit of each depositor July 1, 1919, who has not made a deposit, or who has not withdrawn any part of his deposit (commercial deposits), principal or interest, for a period of more than seven (7) years immediately prior to said date, with the name, last known place of residence or postoffice address of such depositor, and the fact of his death, if known

Name of Depositor	Residence or P.O. Address	Amount
Moro Vol. Fire Co.	Moro, Oregon	\$69.95
Moro Land Co.	Moro, Oregon	27.02
Am. Hoover	Moro, Oregon	30.00
O. C. Johnson	Moro, Oregon	6.47
Kent Teleph. Co.	Moro, Oregon	1.05
K. A. Kime	Moro, Oregon	4.00
T. H. Lyon	Moro, Oregon	12.00
E. F. Porter	Moro, Oregon	25.25
Owen Thompson	Moro, Oregon	4.93

STATE OF OREGON) ss
County of Sherman)
I, F. E. Fortner, being first duly sworn, depose and say upon oath, that I am the cashier of the Bank of Moro, of Moro, County of Sherman, State of Oregon; that the foregoing statement is a full, true, correct and complete statement, showing the name, last known residence or postoffice address, fact of death, if known, and the amount to the credit of each depositor as required by the provisions of Chapter 148, of the General Laws of Oregon, 1907, and Chapter 214, of the General Laws of Oregon, 1917.

F. E. Fortner.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, A. D. 1919.
John M. Perry,
Notary Public for Oregon.
My commission expires Sept. 29, 1920.



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Brighten Up The Farm

This is what a Western Electric Lighting Plant on your place will mean to you:

- No dark nights.
- No gas to explode.
- No pressure tank to blow up.
- No water to carry.
- No lamps to fill.
- No matches to burn.
- No smoky chimneys to clean.

Turn a Switch anywhere day or night and get a good strong flood of light.

For Sale By

Walther-Williams Hdw. Co.
The Dalles, Oregon,
Agent for Wasco and Sherman Counties

A Republic of the World

By James A. Edgar

When our deathless Declaration Brought a new land into birth, It was not alone a nation It conferred upon the earth; But it added to the story Of that fair, immortal page The first chapters of the story Of a new and golden age.

Over this achievement real That the eyes of all might see, It erected an ideal Of humanity made free; It set up for all the races The same goal that it had won And it bade them turn their faces To the rising of the sun.

Since that time the generations Of mankind are growing free, While the progress of the nations Keeps in step with Liberty; New republics are the fashion, Of our own design and plan, Burning with the sacred passion Of the brotherhood of man.

What though now the lands king-ridden All are weltering in gore, Freedom's light cannot be hidden By the clouds and wreck of war; For from out its devastation, A new flag may be unfurled Of a Union of the nations, A Republic of the World.

Herein lies the deeper meaning Of the many in the one: 'Tis a lesson for the gleaming Of all lands beneath the sun. Racial rivers coalescing Here commingle and increase, So all earth may find the blessing Born of union and of peace.



THERE was a time during the American Revolution when the British held New York city and a portion of New Jersey. The American forces were at Morristown, N. J., and at Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson and points above. Communication between Morristown and Dobbs Ferry was maintained by dispatch riders who traveled in a line between the two points through Orange. At a recent centennial celebration of the founding of the latter place a bronze statue of the dispatch rider was erected.

One day George Paton, one of these messengers, stood in Washington's private office at his Morristown headquarters. (Any visitor may see the room today just as it was then, on the northwest corner of the building.) Washington, sitting at his desk, turned and handed Paton a dispatch, saying:

"I wish you could contrive to let this dispatch fall into the hands of the enemy. Further, I would like information of their movements when they receive it, though I admit I don't expect such information. At any rate, after leaving Orange you might pretend to have lost your way, taking a southerly direction between Newark and Elizabeth, where the enemy's outposts are located. I will give you the best horse in the command. You may contrive to drop the dispatch—let them pick it up and escape. This is only a suggestion; you must, of course, be governed by circumstances."

That afternoon George Paton, instead of following his commander's suggestion, rode boldly up to a British outpost near Elizabeth, surren-



Turned and Handed Paton a Dispatch. dered himself and asked to be taken to the British general. There he produced his dispatch, which the general read eagerly.

"What does this mean?" he asked, looking up at Paton. "It means, general, that I have been a dispatch rider in the American army, but I am convinced that it is useless and wicked to fight against the lawful sovereign. I was charged this morning to take this dispatch to Dobbs Ferry. I have brought it to you."

The general turned again to the dispatch. There was Washington's handwriting—his signature. Then he looked anew at the dispatch rider. "Then he probed Paton with cross questions, all of which the man answered satisfactorily. Then the general sat looking at him with an expression on his face which plainly said: 'Dare I trust you?'"

"Young man," he said presently, looking up with a crafty eye. "You can do your king a great service. I will give you a dispatch for General Howe, commanding in New York. Go back with it to this rebel, Washington, and tell him you chased a messenger of mine and took it from him. Will you do this?"

"You ask too much, general. I was met and questioned by a party of

18-Months-Old Babe Is Arrested on Warrant

San Francisco.—Jack Theodore Walters, 18 months old, was arrested recently on a warrant issued by Superior Judge B. J. Flood.

He was brought into court in the arms of Sheriff Thomas F. Finn and awarded to the custody of his mother, Mrs. Hazel Walters, so to remain until further orders from the court.

A few minutes before Jack's mother had placed on the secret file a suit for divorce from his father, Jack Otto Walters.

In the affidavit Mrs. Walters declared her husband was planning to kidnap little Jack and take him beyond the state line, where the San Francisco courts would have no jurisdiction.

American horsemen just outside your line. Seeing that I could not give them a good reason for not being on the road to Dobbs Ferry, I put spurs to my horse and got away from them. To go back to General Washington would be to go to a halter. But this I will do. Give me the king's uniform and the dispatch. I will approach the American lines, and on being seen will turn and run, dropping the dispatch on the way, for them to pick up."

"H'm," said the general, thoughtfully, "I am disappointed that you can't adopt the plan I propose. However, your refusal to do so convinces me that you have told me the truth and have turned to my side. If you can work the plan you suggest it may serve the same purpose."

At nine o'clock that night George Paton rode up to the ferryman at Communipaw and as a courier from the general commanding at Elizabeth, demanded to be taken at once across to General Howe at New York. He found the general just about to go to bed. Paton handed him the dispatch. General Howe read it and called an aide-de-camp. Couriers were sent flying down the Jersey coast.

Paton, stating that he had orders to return at once to Elizabeth, recrossed the ferry, and at daylight the next morning rode up to the American pickets at Morristown. He was recognized and permitted to go to headquarters. He found General Washington up and giving his aide, Capt. Alexander Hamilton, memoranda upon which to write the communications for the day. Washington, seeing Paton in the uniform of a British trooper, looked at him in astonishment. The young man gave him an account of his doings as it has been given here, following it up by an explanation of what had probably been accomplished.

Washington, desirous of making transportation of his forces between Morristown and the Hudson in order to distract the enemy's attention, had sent by Paton a communication that



Demanded to Be Taken Across to General Howe.

he was about to attack certain British troops in the neighborhood of Trenton. The general commanding at Elizabeth gave Paton a dispatch to General Howe, intended for Washington, stating that the troops at Trenton were without arms and ammunition and practically defenseless. At the same time he ordered a large portion of his force there. General Howe, on receipt of the dispatch, ordered troops on the Jersey coast hurried to Trenton. The consequence of this secret service diplomacy was that Washington made his transfers between Dobbs Ferry and Morristown without being disturbed.

When the dispatch rider had finished his account Washington said to him: "Your riding into the enemy's lines as a deserter was an exhibition of splendid nerve; your refusal to bear a message back to me was a stroke of genius. Had you agreed, it would have shown conclusively that you were a spy, seeking to deceive and gather information. You are the champion secret service rider in this or any other army."

"And the champion liar," added Captain Hamilton. "Given a spy," said Paton, smiling, "and a bad liar, and the result is a scaffold."

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This Day of Enlightenment. In the generous spirit of our time, and the broad catholicity of this hour, we cultivate no resentment, and harbor no revenge. We remember Great Britain not as the land of George the Third and Lord North, but as the country of Shakespeare and Milton, of Chatham and Burke, of Gladstone and John Bright. With the same language and lineage, we no longer settle our difficulties by the bloody issue of war, but by peaceful arbitration, and are rivals only in the race for a better civilization and its beneficent results. We of the North and our Southern brethren are united in strengthening, enlarging and perpetuating the republic. We hopefully await the time when the heaven of liberty from America shall have regenerated the political condition of every race.—Chauncy M. Depue.

HERBERT SAMUEL



Mr. Herbert Samuel, who will assist in the reconstruction of the crippled industries of Belgium. Mr. Samuel is president of the Anglo-Belgian union.

Woman's Way. Sometimes a woman would rather get nervous prostration than not to have her own way at all.—Galveston News.

Notice of Final Settlement

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman county: In the matter of the estate of Carl Peetz, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the above entitled court and cause his final report and account of his administration of said estate, and that Monday, the 4th day of August, A. D. 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day has been, by order of the court, appointed as the time, and the county court room in the county court house at Moro, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of the said report and account, the objections thereto if any, and the settlement of the said estate.

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 30th day of June, A. D. 1919.

Otto Peetz, Administrator. Bright & Bryant, attorneys for administrator.

J. R. Morgan
Dentist

Office on First street,
MORO, - OREGON

DR. WALTER W. HART
DENTIST

Vogt Bldg.
THE DALLES, - OREGON

Dr. C. L. Poley
Physician and Surgeon.

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Moro, Oregon

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Jefferson Gave Us Our Currency

It was President Thomas Jefferson who proposed our present system of dollars, dimes and cents. He was a firm supporter of banks and banking.

Conserve your coins, place them in bank and they'll soon mount up.

A bank account is a distinct anchor to windward.

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If you haven't, start one today.

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