

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

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RICHEST OF NATIONS

United States Is Put Far in Lead by British Expert.

Germany Holds Second Place and England Third, According to Professor Stamp's Statistics.

London.—While the brain might reel at the many figures unloaded at a meeting of the Royal Statistical Society, some interesting details as to the world's wealth can be extracted from a paper written by Prof. J. C. Stamp. Comparing the prewar wealth and income of England, Germany and the United States, Professor Stamp computes the respective totals at:

	Wealth.	Income.
England	\$71,500,000,000	\$11,250,000,000
Germany	\$27,750,000,000	\$10,750,000,000
United States	\$210,000,000,000	\$35,250,000,000

On a per capita basis also, America comes out easily the richest country in the world. The capital per head of the population, according to Professor Stamp, was, before the war:

	Capital.	Income.
England	\$1,500	\$250
Germany	1,200	150
United States	2,120	360

All these figures must be considerably inflated to obtain the current year's capital and income, but the increase would certainly be biggest in the case of the United States, which could boast at least treble its prewar wealth.

The thrifty habits of the French nation were reflected, said Professor Stamp, in a capital of \$1,515 per head, while Italy and Australia had only \$940 and \$905, respectively. He computes Japan's capital at \$12,000,000,000, or on a per capita basis, \$220 capital, and \$30 income per head of population. The capital and income of Spain was probably as low as any in Europe, the income per head not exceeding \$55.

THE TANKATEEN IN LONDON



The tankateen is a new automobile with a three-horse power motor which has appeared in London and is being adopted by those who do not like the motorcycle.

HELP GERMANS TO FIGHT FIRE

West Pointers and American Doughboys Go to Aid of Moravian Colony.

Coblenz, Germany.—Two hundred officers who recently were graduated from West Point military academy, joined hands with hundreds of American doughboys and civilians in fighting a fire which threatened to destroy the Moravian colony, an ancient order of religious workers at the Neuweid Headquarters of the First Division.

The West Pointers, who are on a tour of the battlefields and the occupied area, were attending a dance given in their honor when the fire was discovered just after midnight. The flames got beyond the control of the German firemen and the West Pointers and the doughboys were summoned by Col. Stephen O. Fuqua, chief of staff of the division, to aid in quenching them. The Americans fought the fire until daylight, when it was brought under control.

The blaze was confined to one block. Several buildings devoted to the industries of the Moravians were destroyed.

FAMINE RAGES IN PETROGRAD

Sugar Costs \$5 a Lump and Other Foods are Proportionately High.

Stockholm.—Famine in Petrograd has attained terrifying proportions and an epidemic of dysentery is beginning to rage throughout the city, according to messages received here.

M. Zinoviev, bolshevik governor of Petrograd, issued a proclamation to agricultural organizations and the corn producing districts in which he said the population of the city was receiving famine rations.

Food prices in the Russian capital became fantastic when the rations were reduced recently, the dispatches say, a small lump of sugar costing from \$5 to \$6 and a pound of white bread, selling at \$60.

Aged Woman Picks Berries.

Hazleton, Pa.—Mrs. Mary Stephansky of Eckley, although sixty years of age, still helps to add to the family earnings by picking huckleberries in the woods near the mining village every day. This has been her annual practice ever since she came to America long ago. Despite her advanced years she is still very active and able to get about with the agility of women in the sixties.

DON'T BE LIKE ME



NAN'S BURGLAR

By GLADYS P. ANDERSON.

In front of Nan Gray's house roared and surged the great Atlantic. The waves floating an occasional fishing vessel were all that passed before her windows. Nan was not an old woman, somewhere between twenty-eight and thirty. She lived alone and kept the old house in good order. Always on Saturdays she drove to the village three miles away for groceries; on Sundays she drove as regularly to church. These simple excursions were all that brightened her life.

There was only one other house near hers, the Hansons', and they had been on unfriendly terms for years.

Once the son, Dick Hanson, had paid attention to Nan and Dick's mother had interfered and broken off the engagement.

There wasn't a prettier girl at Rocky Coast than Nan Gray; still she had never married since Dick Hanson left town.

There were times as the years went on that she longed for him to come again. She was often afraid alone in her house, especially in the winter time. She confessed her fears to no one, hardly to herself.

"What good does it do to be afraid? I've got to live alone and there's no way out of it," she said.

Nan had heaped her stove with the last of her wood, but she feared it would burn out before morning. There was no water in the house and no path to the well. A sense of utter loneliness smote her as she sat alone that evening listening to the roaring of the wind and the breaking of the waves. At eight o'clock she went upstairs to bed. It was a long time before she went to sleep; then she slept soundly for a few hours. It was perhaps four o'clock when she awoke with a deadly terror.

There was someone in the house. She lay still, listening fearfully. She heard movements soft and guarded. Later on she heard the pump out in the yard, which had a peculiar creak. Presently the first cold glimmer of dawn was in the room and she heard a door shut below—then everything was still. She thought of her mother's silver teaspoons and the gold watch which had belonged to her father. Of course they were gone. But when she reached the kitchen she gasped and stared.

A bright fire was burning in the stove and the room was full of the aroma of coffee. A pan of warm biscuits sat on the stove.

In the frying pan was a bit of beef-steak all ready to cook.

The water pail was full of fresh water, and the woodbox was piled high with dry wood. Outside the storm was raging, but the kitchen seemed like a little oasis of warmth and comfort in the midst of it.

Nan tried to think who had done it, but she was entirely at a loss. She ate suspiciously, almost as if she thought the food might be poisoned. The next night Nan retired early, to awaken as she had done the night before, at sounds below. She got out of bed, and throwing her kimono hastily about her, she groped her way to an old-fashioned chest which had belonged to her father, and drew forth an old rusty revolver. "It may do to scare them away," Nan thought, as she started down stairs. When she opened the kitchen door, her face was ghastly.

The fire was burning, and the tea-kettle boiling.

She had only a vision of a figure darting swiftly into the pantry. Nan sprang to the pantry door and drew the bolt. A cold shiver ran over her. "Who are you?" she finally asked.

There was no response. Then she spoke again, "Who are you?"

"Can't you guess, Nan?" came a feeble voice from the pantry.

She hurriedly unbolted the pantry door.

"In heaven's name, what are you doing here?" she demanded, dropping the revolver to the floor.

Dick Hanson, emerging from the pantry, looked at once shame-faced and self-assertive.

"Wait Nan, until I explain. Mother thought of you over here all alone in this terrible storm and she couldn't stand it. I just came home last night. I thought you might be in need of wood, so I came over early. How neat everything is here," he went on, his voice gathering firmness in spite of his agitation, which made him tremble from head to foot.

"Where have you been all these years, Dick?" Nan asked.

"All over the world, Nan. I enlisted in the navy when I left home." Dick approached Nan and put his arm around her.

"Haven't you been afraid here all alone?" he asked.

"Yes, I have; but I didn't think you cared."

"I did," he answered. "You're not going to be left here alone any longer, Nan."

Then the door opened and Mrs. Hanson looked in. Dick's face showed over Nan's shoulder.

"Bless you, my children," said the old lady, her face beaming with friendliness, and it was suddenly borne in upon the consciousness of Nan Gray that love and kindness were not such strangers at Rocky Coast as she had thought.

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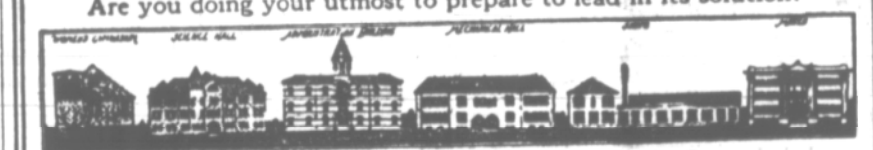
Shelves Are Fireproof. Not a stick of wood is used in two fireproof houses being built in England as an experiment, says an illustrated article in Popular Mechanics magazine. Concrete and steel are used exclusively, the floors being of jointless composition with rounded corners, while window frames, trimmings, doors, staircases, and even the cupboard shelves are of steel. The cottages are fitted with every modern improvement and are said to have excellent similar dwellings of wood or brick, both in time and cost of construction.

About the Weather. In Fairfax county, near the old home of George Washington, a woodcutter without friends died the other day. At the funeral services there was no one to make an address. Volunteers were asked for, and when, after a few minutes, no one responded, a newcomer, who hailed from the Pacific coast, rose and said:

"Well, if nobody else has anything to say, I'd like to drop a few remarks on the remarkable health-giving properties of California weather."

BE A LEADER

"A wise and great leader lifts his whole community and may lift an entire nation"—E. V. Are you doing your utmost to prepare to lead in its solution?



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For College Catalog, Illustrated Booklet and other information address THE REGISTRAR, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis

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says the Good Judge

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There's nothing like it, THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW put up in two styles

RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Full Glory of Cherry Blossoms. Blooming of the cherry trees in Japan occurred earlier this year than usual, owing to the exceptionally warm weather of the early months. The blossoms were out in great profusion on Sunday, March 30. The higan sakura trees in Ueno park were in full bloom; the yoshino sakura, or common variety, came out in full bloom on April 3, the anniversary of the first emperor of Japan. Everybody in Japan is enjoying the arborecence of springtime.

A Fool's Paradise. In the fool's paradise everybody will have an office and nothing to do.—Ohio State Journal.

FLOUR RE-SALE

The United States Grain Corporation

Announces that it will sell "straight" grade flour, to all purchasers, in carload lots, in 140 lb jute sacks, gross weight, delivered to any Railway Station in Zone 10, comprising the States of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, at not to exceed \$10.00 per bbl. net cash. Purchasers will be supplied from nearest available mill, which may result in slight saving for buyers' account.

Wholesale and jobbing profits on such flour must not exceed 75c per bbl. and retailer's profits must not exceed \$1.25 per bbl.

Address all communications to United States Grain Corporation 510 Board of Trade Building Portland, Oregon

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A Real Corrective Shoe. GROUND GRIPPER SHOE STORE, 281 1/2 Wash. Street, Portland, Oregon. 708 So. Nelson Ave., Tacoma, Washington

Gilliam and Wheeler Counties STOCK and WHEAT RANCHES FOR SALE

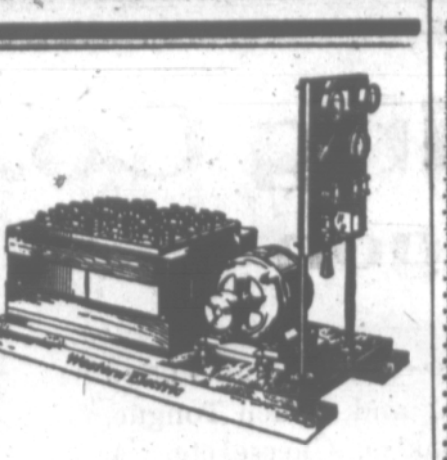
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Upper Main Street, opp. Garage CONDON, ORE.

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- No dark nights.
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- No pressure tank to blow up.
- No water to carry.
- No lamps to fill.
- No matches to burn.
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Room with privilege of bath, single, 75c up; double \$1.00 up. Room with private bath, single \$1.50 up; double \$2.00 up.

Auto Meets Trains. Street cars from Union Depot pass our doors. Transfer at 5th and Glisan streets from North Bank Depot.

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MANUFACTURERS OF MILL FEED AND FLOUR.

Auction Sale

At the farm known as the Hayes Ranch, 14 miles south west of Grass Valley on the Shearer Bridge Road.

"Watch for the Sign Board."

Free Lunch at Noon in charge of Arthur Phillips, who will serve his famous Chili Beans.

Sale Begins 10 a.m.

SATURDAY, OCT. 4, 1919

Live Stock

- 3-year Brown Percheron stallion, wt. 1900.
- 6-year bay mare, wt. 1600.
- 4-year grey mare, colt at side, wt. 1450.
- 6-year sorrel mare, wt. 1500.
- 6-year sorrel mare, wt. 1250.
- 7-year bay mare, wt. 1200.
- 6-year grey mare, wt. 1200.
- 12-year brown mare, wt. 1300.
- 12-year black mare, colt at side, wt. 1300.
- 8-year bay mare, colt at side, wt. 1150.
- 8-year brown gelding, wt. 1500.
- 6-year brown gelding, wt. 1800.
- 7-year brown gelding, wt. 1500.
- 6-year black gelding, wt. 1450.
- 6-year sorrel gelding, wt. 1350.
- 7-year grey gelding, wt. 1300.
- 9-year grey gelding, wt. 1500.
- 9-year grey gelding, wt. 1300.
- 8-year grey gelding, wt. 1400.
- 9-year bay gelding, wt. 1750.
- 7-year brown gelding, wt. 1550.
- 2-year brown gelding, wt. 1300.
- 3-year sorrel gelding, wt. 1200.
- 2-year sorrel gelding, wt. 1200.
- 6-month bay colt, wt. 500.
- 4-year mare, wt. 1000.
- Two weaned colts.
- One cow.
- One heifer.
- Two extra good hogs.
- Numerous chickens.

Farm Machinery

- Deering combine, with motor.
- 34-inch Bain wagon, with rack.
- 34-inch Molina wagon, with rack.
- 34-inch Webber wagon, with header bed.
- 4-Disc P. & O. plow.
- 3-Disc P. & O. plow.
- Two wood harrows, 32 and 26 feet.
- 18-Disc 6-inch Superior drill.
- Hack.
- Buggy.
- Complete Blacksmith Outfit.
- One walking plow.
- One potato plow.
- Success seed grader and cleaner.
- Roller mill.
- Deering reaper.
- 21 sets work harness.
- One set single harness.
- Big supply of collars.
- Velie 5-passenger automobile.
- Numerous Household Goods and other items too numerous to mention.

Terms---All sums under \$25 cash. All sums over \$25 bankable note due October 1920, with interest at 8 per cent, or 5 per cent discount for cash,

McDOWELL BROS., Owners, C. G. HULS, Auctioneer.