

A FAREWELL TO THE ELOPEMENT CLUB.

(Original.)

The Elopement club was in session, and the president said:
"Girls, since our last meeting one of our number has accomplished what we all pledge ourselves to accomplish and is present to take leave of us. The secretary will read that part of our constitution bearing on the case."
The secretary then read:

ARTICLE II.

Recognizing the wrong committed by men (who by nature have an advantage over women in active fields) in selfishly supporting themselves alone and depriving women of the home and children, we each agree to capture some man for a husband and carry him off by persuasion or force, by hook or by crook, to the matrimonial altar.

ARTICLE III.

When a member has been successful in this praiseworthy object she shall before retiring from the club narrate the methods she has used.

The president then called on the successful member to comply with the requirements of the last named article. She arose and said:

"Girls, I must say that I have found my object more easily accomplished than I supposed—not that the man I have captured had in the beginning any especial fancy for me; indeed, he was rather inclined to avoid me. He created in me an antagonism which spurred me on in my work, thus helping me amazingly. What do you suppose he had the brutality to say? Why, he said, 'A man is a fool to marry until he is too old to have any fun.'"

"I didn't scold him a bit for that. I just said: 'I think so too. Let's have a lot of fun.'"

"How?" he asked.
"We'll spin around together till we get tired of each other—go to theaters, drive, and all that. My uncle gave me a check last Christmas, and I'm dying to spend it."

"He assented to all except my spending any money, proposing to do that himself. I let him do it and put my check aside for a trousseau. He took me out to drive the next day and when we were in a lonely place put his arm around my waist. I didn't object in the least; indeed, I encouraged him. Then we went to the theater together, and he held my hand under a fold of my dress most of the time during the performance. Then we went boating, and, pulling the boat in under overhanging trees, he sat down at my feet and held my hand some more. On this occasion he offered to kiss me, but one must have a limit, and I drew the line there."

"I had been fishing for him a month when I got a bad scare. Another girl set her cap for him. If I had thought she could get him I wouldn't have stood in her way, but she was a stupid creature—didn't know men at all. I had a sharp hook at the end of my line, and I don't believe she had anything but bait. She would only divert him from me. So I made up my mind that I must put the steel through his gills and land him."

"I laid a desperate plan. I got a time table of trains to and from Eged lake and studied it. Then I asked the man who had said 'A man is a fool to marry till he's too old to have any fun' to take me out to the lake on a Saturday afternoon. He did. We got out there just in time for dinner and dined on the hotel porch overlooking the lake. It was growing dark when we finished, and he proposed a boat ride. I told him I feared it was too late. He insisted, and I yielded with pretended reluctance. In the boat I offered to bet him a kiss against a pound of candy that he couldn't pull across the lake in a given time."

"Here comes in the beauty of not going too far with a man. If I'd given him kisses he would have been tired of them by this time. As it was, he was crazy to get one. I asked for his watch to keep the time and when he wasn't looking turned the hands back nearly an hour."

"He won the bet.
"I had noticed by the time table that the last train left at 11; no other train till Monday morning. When it got too dark to stay on the water longer we landed and went up to the hotel. I saw several people I knew and took pains to pass directly under their noses that they should see that I was there. I had my watch in my belt and when my fish was not looking took note of the time. At a quarter past 11 I suggested that we go to the station. He looked at his own timepiece and said it was only half past 10. I told him he must be wrong and insisted on going. When we got to the station, the train had been gone half an hour."

"I fell over in his arms in a faint.
"When I came to myself again I looked up at him with all the reproach I could summon."

"My reputation? I gasped. 'It's gone forever. I'll be cut by everybody.'"

"I'll drive you home."
"Drive home fifty miles and at night! We couldn't get there till morning. Oh, heavens! What shall I do?"

"I'll stand by you," he said. "I'll kill any man who says you're not pure as an angel."

"Man!" I retorted. "Men have nothing to do with spreading scandals. It's the women. Do you think you could

stop their tongues? No woman can be off like this with any man except her husband."

"Is that the only way out of it?" he gasped.

"Well, girls, I landed him. We were married and telegraphed a notice to the city papers, and—and," blushing, "we're very, very happy."

The retiring member was complimented for her skill by the president, and a resolution was inscribed on the minutes of the meeting referring to her method as a stroke of genius.

ROSALIE WHITING.

A Snap

160 acre farm, 50 under cultivation, 70 pasture, 40 timber, 7 in hops, all under good fence, 6 springs on place, 7 room dwelling, 4 room tenant house, good hop house, two good barns, fine for fruit or dairy, three miles to railroad, one-half mile to school. Price \$30 per acre. Polk County Realty Co., at Herald office, Mouth, Oregon.

Live Fox Exhibit.

Probably the most unique farm in the world is located on Hound Island, Alaska, where Harry Pride, a well known Alaskan, is engaged in the cultivation of foxes. Mr. Pride has established his fox farm on scientific lines and breeds only the kind of fox that produces the most valuable fur. Most of the stock on his farm now is of the silver tip and silver grey varieties.

"A fox skin depends largely upon its shade and coloring," says Mr. Pride, "and by scientific breeding I expect to produce only the very best furs. An ordinary fox skin is frequently worth no more than fifty cents while the silver grey variety frequently sells for six to eight hundred dollars per skin and have been known to bring as high as one thousand dollars."

"The fox is a very intelligent animal and is easily tamed. They can be even taught to perform, but this takes considerable time and patience. Some of the animals on Hound Island have become so tame that they will eat out of a plate held in the hand."

"It is very rarely that hunters and trappers have taken any large number of foxes alive and I propose to have a fine exhibit from my farm at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. I believe that it will be the first exhibit of live foxes of the silver tip and silver grey species ever shown."

"As my experiments advance I am more than ever convinced that fox breeding will become one of the most valuable industries of the North. The animals breed very rapidly and with proper care a fox farm should pay large returns."

The Missing Missive.

Something like 2,000,000 letters annually fail of delivery in the United States owing to insufficient postage or incorrect addresses. The dead letter office at Washington employs a large force of clerks to handle these. The packages received at the dead letter office have contained false teeth, glass eyes, brass keys and thousands of other things that one would never expect to find in the mails.

It would be interesting to know how many engagements have been broken how many friends have been estranged, how many fond hearts have not been reunited, how many deals have fallen through, how much money has been lost and how many quarrels have been prevented by letters that never came.

A pretty romance was revealed at the dead letter office the other day when a young woman

Big Sale of

Graniteware

on

For Another Week

20 per cent off on all

\$1.25 Tea kettles for 87

Granite for the price of tin

At This Sale

LINDSAY & CO.

Church Directory.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH
L. C. HOOVER, Pastor
Morning service at 11:00 o'clock
Evening service at 7:00 o'clock
Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.
Y. P. A. Meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
W. A. WOOD, Pastor.
Morning Service at 11 a. m.
Evening Service at 7:00 p. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Preaching 2:30 p. m.

called there to see if a wrongfully addressed letter had been received. It had, and she was greatly relieved. "I heard that Jack was untrue," she said, "and wrote him breaking our engagement. The day after I wrote I found out that I was wrong. My heart was almost broken, but Jack kept right on coming to see me and never mentioned the letter. I began to think I must have misdirected it and find that I did. It must have been fate. Now he will never know."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Lake Abert, in Lake county, is said to be about 5000 feet lower than Lakeview, and in consequence it is much warmer. The old established rancher there and in Crooked creek, raise all sorts of fruit.

Bridgeport correspondent of Dallas Observer: The road boss in this district is winding up the work for the current year, after a season of exceptional activity. Several thousand dollars have been spent in road construction in this vicinity and some fine highways have been built.

Polk County Bank

Established 1889

Monmouth, Oregon.

Paid Capital - - - - - \$30,000

Surplus and Undivided Profits - - - - - \$7,000

Transacts a General Banking Business

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

J. H. Hawley, President J. B. V. Butler, Vice President,
Ira C. Powell, Cashier
F. S. Powell, J. B. V. Butler,
J. B. Stump, I. M. Simpson.

Grove A. PETERSON

Monmouth Normal Book Store

We keep Stationery, Fountain Pens, Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, Bibles, Albums, Knives and everything needed by students of either the Public school or Normal.

—ALSO—

Sporting Goods, Ice Cream, Soda, Cigars and all kinds of tobaccoist's goods.

For Sale.

One of the nicest residences in Monmouth, 12 rooms, hot and cold water, bath and pantry. Furnace heat. Four lots, some fruit trees and shrubbery together with almost entire furnishings for \$2500. Terms can be given on a part of this. Enquire of the Polk County Realty Co., at the Herald office.

This price is far below real value and will only stand for a short time.

J. W. HOWELL

Contractor and Builder

Carpenter shop and General Repair Work.

Moulding and Finishing Material

Cor. Knox and Jackson Sts.