

Monmouth Heights.

Jesse Allen is erecting a new barn.

John Orr, of Rickreall, made a business trip to these parts Thursday.

Elmer Griffith is helping Morris Wheelock with his work this week.

O. M. Lehman has put in a new pump at his well at the house.

Miss Grace Tice is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hazel Oleman, of Philomath.

Robert Fishback is assisting John Orr, of Rickreall, with his hay this week.

Elbert Peterson, who has been visiting friends at Creswell, returned home Tuesday.

Jesse Allen and Herman Wunder made a trip to the Ronco mill Thursday, after lumber.

Israel and Albert Marks are helping their brother Eb. Marks, of Rickreall, with his hay.

Chas. and Robert Shipley and their sister Linnie, were pleasant visitors at Rickreall Sunday.

Allie Griffith and family drove to Rickreall the first of the week to see his mother, Mrs. Slinger.

Clyde McKinney and Sylvia Hageman were pleasant visitors at the Fishkack home Monday.

Mr. Byerley, of Bridgeport, passed through this neighborhood Thursday enroute to Monmouth.

Milt Bosley and wife Sundayed with their daughter, Mrs. Winfield Egleston and family at Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Johnson visited their son, Walter and family, at Independence, Wednesday.

Oscar Lehman purchased a new Deering Binder of J. E. Winegar & Co., of Monmouth, Saturday.

Lee and Leetha Egleston, of Elkins, visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Milt Bosley, Saturday.

Mrs. Will Herren and two children Maggie and George, and Frank Gray, are at Tillamook on an outing.

Mr. Thomas, who has been working at Black Rock, passed over the Heights Tuesday enroute to his home at Jefferson.

Clem Fishback, who has been visiting the past month with his uncle, Harmon Scott and family, of Colfax, Wash., returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bogynska, and two daughters and Mrs. Minnie Mack, of the Mistletoe district, were Monmouth traders Wednesday.

Mrs. John White, Mrs. Wright Smith and daughter Lillie, Mrs. Dick Ogle and two children, Pearl and Carl, of Lewisville, were in this vicinity Thursday gathering cherries.

Suver.

Mr. Ruef has been cutting J. E. James' oats.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Steele were in Suver last evening.

Miss Bain, of Albany, is visiting Mrs. Johnnie Olltough.

Several of the Suver ladies went after logan berries Monday.

J. E. James and Walter Kerr were Albany visitors last Saturday.

Miss Nina McCready has been staying with Miss Mabel Brown the past week.

Walter Kerr and his mother made a business trip to Independence last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. James visited her sister, Mrs. Emma Haggard, last Sunday.

Several of Suver's young people spent a pleasant evening at A. J. Pauls last Sunday.

There will be an ice cream social at Suver next Saturday evening, given by the Royal Neighbors of America.

(Falls City, concluded)

their time making hay while the sun shines. Hay is not very plentiful around Falls City and it is selling readily in the field, unbaled, for \$10 a ton.

Misses Edna Courter, Margaret Flowers and Carrie Graham visited at the home of Mrs. LaDow Saturday evening, and while there amused themselves by singing and playing on the piano.

Rev. LaDow and wife visited at the pleasant home of Mrs. Chapin, in the country, Thursday. The Rev. paid for his dinner by exercising his muscles by putting hay in the mow, while his better half gathered green beans.

The union meeting at the M. E. church last Sunday evening was well attended. Rev. LaDow occupied the pulpit. Next Sunday evening Rev. Paul, of the M. E. church will occupy the pulpit of the Christian church. The union meetings will continue through July and August.

AN IRISH CONSPIRACY.

How an Ulster Reporter Duped a London Correspondent.

A correspondent sends us an amusing instance, for the truth of which he vouches. "It was the time of the plan of campaign," he writes, "and the English Tory papers were doing their best to prove that Ireland was in a condition that would make an armed insurrection at any moment not at all surprising. One of the leading London papers sent over its picked correspondent, a man with a splendid ignorance of everything Irish and a splendid willingness to believe anything of a sensational nature he could hear. Among the places he visited was a little town in Ulster that was about as quiet a spot as he could have singled out anywhere between the north pole and the Rock of Gibraltar. He had the reporter of the local weekly paper into the hotel with him, and over the whisky he set himself to extract from that rather unscrupulous person the 'truth about Ireland.'"

"'Is it true,' he asked, lowering his voice for a question of so grave an import, 'that the peasants are being drilled every night in the use of arms?' The local man could have burst out laughing, but he contented himself with a quiet twinkle and admitted solemnly that the state of the country was getting desperate. The truth seeker then said he was determined to get at the bottom of things and wondered if there was any possibility of his being a witness of one of these midnight drillings. The local man after pondering for a moment thought it might be managed, though it would involve some danger, but he was sure the other didn't mind that.

"It was pouring weather the next night, and the great correspondent was taken away from the fire in the hotel and given a walk of a mile or so along a dark, muddy, deep rutted road. Then he had to scramble through a gap in a hedge and over a wall into a field and walk on tiptoe toward the side of the field. Here he had to get down into the ditch and move along on his hands and knees through the nettles and brambles that he dared not even curse for fear the 'rebels' would hear him. At the end of the field, however, drenched, dirtied, stung, pricked, he had his exceeding great reward. Kneeling in several inches of water, with his chest pressed against a bank of wet earth, he was able to peep through

a hole at the bottom of the hedge at certain dim figures in the next field. They were being walked up and down, and now and then the word 'Halt!' or some other word of command was sternly spoken in an undertone and rigorously obeyed.

"It was too dark to see very clearly, but it was clear the conspirators were armed with something long, either pikes or rifles, which they raised into the air every now and then. The local man admitted that this was only one of many fields where such things were nightly practiced. The visitor crawled back to his bed, sore and sneezing, but happy, and probably he tells his friends to the present day of how he saw Irish rebels at their wicked midnight work. Of course the 'conspirators' were only a few of the boys of the place, whom the local correspondent had put up to the joke, and the rifles and pikes were nothing worse than a few simple sticks cut from a hedge."—London Mail.

Lost and Wanted.

The polite shopwalker obsequiously approached the square jawed, austere looking woman who stood before the "lost and found" counter at the special sale.

"Madam, have you lost anything?" he politely inquired.

"Yes, sir," she replied. "I've lost a hundred and fourteen pounds of husband, in a light brown suit, with black bowler, small tuft of hair on its chin, two scars on its temple and a frightened look. I lost it in a crush at the fancy goods counter. It's probably wandering through the building in search of me, and I want it on account of a bundle it's carrying under its arm. I thought perhaps you could find it easier than I can."

Using the Opportunity.

"About the most resourceful young person I've encountered in the real estate line," said a Pittsburg man, "came from Ohio. He secured a place with a real estate firm. The second evening he was in town one of his co-workers introduced him to an evening gathering at the house of a well known merchant. The company, learning that the newcomer possessed a voice, invited him to sing. He responded with 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

"Everybody was surprised at his selection, but as it was well done he was heartily applauded. Then he surprised them some more.

"Stepping forward to the center of the room, he said:

"I'm glad you liked the song. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that our firm is selling them on terms to suit and within twelve miles of the city. If you don't care to live there the fact yet remains that it's the chance of your life for an investment."—Kansas City Independent.

The Millers.

"If you want to hear some guessing wide of the mark ask some one what he would think might be the third most common name in New York city," says the New York Sun. "The probability is the correct answer will never be made unless some one has happened to alight on some such bit of information. The fact is that, according to the best available authorities the name Miller ranks third. Smith holding first place and Brown second. It seems almost incredible, but as a matter of fact the name Miller stands well to the head of the list of names most frequently met with in the four largest cities in the country. It stands second in Philadelphia, third in New York city and fourth in Chicago, while the name Jones is way down in the list, holding the eleventh place in New York city and the thirtieth in Boston, with such names as Clark, Williams, White and other names never considered common preceding it."

A Queer Lesson.

"On the slow and cheap ships," said a purser, "the souvenir thief does no harm, but on a famous Atlantic liner, where records are broken and tip-top prices abound, the amount of stuff that disappears is shocking.

"Only things with the boat's name on—champagne glasses, ink wells, curling tongs, buttonhooks, and so forth. And what are we to do about it?"

"We had an American peeress aboard last voyage. The day we reached New York a stewardess came to me and said:

"'Oh, Mr. Meet, I just seen Lady Blank's cabin trunk, and she's taken two of our finest silver ink wells!'"

"Here was a quandary, eh? The captain was called in, and he settled the matter in the unsatisfactory way such things are usually settled.

"We must teach Lady Blank a lesson," he growled. "At the same time scandal must be avoided." He thought a moment, then said to the stewardess: "Take one of the ink wells and leave the other. That'll show her."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Summer Rates East

During the Season 1909

via the

Southern Pacific Co.

from

Monmouth

To OMAHA and Return - - - \$62.10

To KANSAS CITY and return - \$62.10

To ST. LOUIS and Return - - - \$69.60

To CHICAGO and Return - - - \$74.60

and to other principal cities in the East, Middle west and South Correspondingly low fares.

On Sale June 2, 3; July 2, 3; August 11, 12

To DENVER and Return - - - \$59.10

On Sale July 1, August 11

Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit October 31st.

These tickets present some very attractive features in way of stopover privilege, and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points enroute.

Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted.

Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, or

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Polk County Realty Company

Transacts a general Real Estate business and attends to collecting rent for out of town owners.

We have buyers

If you have any land for sale list it with us.

Monmouth

Oregon

Hotel Hampton

D. M. Hampton, Proprietor

15 years in Monmouth

Under Same Old Management

Everything strictly firstclass

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, Monmouth, Oregon.

L. L. Hewitt, M. D.

Independence, Oregon

Office in Cooper Building

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and

2 to 6 p. m. Both Phones.

Wood for Sale

60 cords of oak top wood for sale on the N. W. Hefley farm in Pleasant Valley. \$1 a cord on farm. 47-2tp

Jersey Cow for Sale.

Full blood Jersey cow; tests 6 per cent; about three years old. Inquire of V. D. Butler.

Nice cottage of five rooms and pantry with good woodshed. Well on porch. Prunes, apples, pears and small fruits together with one and eighty-seven one-hundredths acres of good land in Monmouth for \$1100. For sale by Polk County Realty 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 at 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.

W. C. T. U.

Local Union meets every second and fourth Friday in the Evangelical church at 2:30 p. m.

CITY MEAT MARKET

H. C. Chamberlin, Prop.

Dealer in

All kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats. Fish and Game in Season

Lard a Specialty

Cash Paid for Poultry Oysters

A well located lot 50x100. Inquire at the Herald office.