

The Herald

D. E. STITT, Editor.

Entered as second-class matter September 8, 1908, at the post office at Monmouth, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY

Subscription Rates

One year - - - \$1
Six months - - - 50 cts

Monmouth, Oregon.

FRIDAY, JAN. 21, 1910.

THINGR TO THINK OF

What have I done, or what have I been doing to better my own condition?

Have I improved my opportunities as an intelligent person should?

Am I more intelligent now than I was one, two, or ten years ago, and if not, why not?

What have I done to help others, or to aid in building up my town or in elevating conditions in my neighborhood? Do I use my intelligence wisely?

Have I been diligent, or have I sat as a knot on a log—a do nothing; a clog on the wheels of time; perhaps worse still, I may have been tearing down instead of building up; leading others into lower paths of life and heading them toward degradation in place of extending the helping hand?

We should take a retrospective view of ourselves once in a while to see where we have been drifting, and to get a better idea of the chart we have made, and the course we are pursuing.

You have a work to do, as there are material things to be looked after, also things appertaining to the mental capacity, and there are things present and things future, those belonging to physical life, and those to the spiritual condition, which is a condition of the future.

We as individuals will be the beneficiaries of our own labors, if we rise to heights of intelligence and opportunity where we can shower blessings upon others, we ourselves have been the gainers, and those who receive from us do so because we have first been the recipients of that which we have bestowed upon them. Then why imitate a knot on a log?

An odd safe cracking case occurred during last night in the office of the Red Crown Mill, says the Albany Democrat of the 14, inst. A hole was bored in the top of the safe and dynamite exploded, enlarging it, but not sufficiently to get inside, but affecting the door sufficiently to cause a delay of two or three hours in opening it. The place was a peculiar one, as a rule the hole being bored near the combination lock. It was evidently the work of an amateur.

A recent ruling of the Supreme Court held that incorporated towns have no right to license the sale of any spirituous or malt liquors, no matter what the per cent of alcohol it contained. This ruling knocks out near beer saloons and we are informed on good authority that all of them throughout the county will cease to do business. —Dallas Itemizer.

For Sale

Single Comb, White Leghorn Cockerels, \$1 each.

W. A. WOOD.

HOW THE PAWNSHOP WAS DISPOSED OF

By THERESA C. HOLT.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

The town of H. had always maintained an excellent reputation. The men were honorable, the women virtuous. There had never been any disturbing element to change these conditions. But one day over a vacant shop appeared a sign of three gilded balls, and later the place was occupied by Abraham Moses, a pawnbroker. From that time a change gradually came over the place. Those who had desired to enter upon expenses which they could not afford found that all they had to do was to go to Moses with a watch, a ring, a brooch or some other article of value and the funds were forthcoming.

Eventually a meeting of women was called at the house of Mrs. Mathews, a sturdy matron, who saved every penny, to consider the cause and means of eradicating the evil. When they had assembled Mrs. Mathews herself made a few remarks to them, taking the ground that the extravagance and recklessness were due solely to the pawnbroker. Then came a debate upon how to get rid of Moses, but it lasted an hour without the proposal of any feasible means. Miss Virginia Twining, a young lady of parts—her father was a lawyer—then announced that she would put in practice a plan she had conceived of accomplishing the object. All the assistance she wished was that one of their number would call at Moses' office at ten minutes after 3 the next afternoon. Miss Twining was asked to state her plan, but she declined on the ground that, although the ladies present were especially secretive, some one of them might let out the secret, which would spoil her game. Most of those present went away in high dudgeon that they could not be trusted, and from those remaining Miss Twining selected Mrs. Blackmore to join her at the pawnshop.

At 3 o'clock the next afternoon Miss Twining entered Moses' place to find him dozing in the back room.

"Good day, Mr. Moses," she said. "I have called to pay you the money you loaned me some time ago."

The man came out into the front shop, rubbing his eyes.

"What moneys?" he asked. "Why, have you forgotten? With such a memory you are a dangerous man to be lending people money."

The Jew got down a record book and searched the pages. "I don't find it," he said.

"It makes no difference to me whether you find it or not. I owe you \$12, and I shall pay it to you."

"I lend you twelve tollar?" inquired the man, looking over a pair of gold rimmed glasses.

"Certainly." At that moment Mrs. Blackmore came into the shop.

"Mrs. Blackmore," said Miss Twining, "I am glad you came in. Mr. Moses is very forgetful. Some time ago he loaned me \$12 and has forgotten it. Now I am about to pay him the principal and interest. I wish you to see me do it so that if he forgets the payment you may give your testimony that I have made it."

"I shall be very glad to do so," said Mrs. Blackmore.

"Vell, vell," said the Jew as he clutched the money, "the peoples of this town are more honest than any I have ever struck. I hat forgotten all about it."

Mrs. Blackmore, to make an excuse for calling, asked for the rates for lending, then, at a glance from Miss Twining, turned to leave the shop.

"Wait a moment," said the latter, "till I receive my pledge, and I will go with you."

"Your pletge!" exclaimed the Jew. "You left no pletge with me."

"Well, upon my word! Left no pletge! What have you done with my watch?"

"I haf not got your vatch."

After arguments and criminations Miss Twining and her friend left the shop angrily and, going to the courthouse, lodged a complaint against the pawnbroker. The case was tried before a justice, who, after hearing a statement which Miss Twining generously left to the broker, ordered his stock of watches to be brought and asked Miss Twining to select her watch. She chose a very valuable one which she was sure did not belong to any one in H. The Jew howled and wrung his hands, declaring that the watch had been pawned by a man who had died without redeeming it.

"Did you lend this lady money?"

"I did."

"And without a pletge?"

"There vas no pletge, your honor."

"Have you a witness?" the justice asked Miss Twining, "that you paid the loan?"

Mrs. Blackmore testified that she saw the money paid—\$12, besides interest at 25 per cent.

"Twenty-five per cent!" exclaimed

Genuine January Sale of New Spring Clothing

Men's Suits, Regular \$11.75 - 8.90

Men's Suits, Regular 12.50 - 10.25

Men's Suits, Regular 14.00 - 12.35

Men's Suits, Regular 16.00 - 13.90

Also a SNAPPY LOT of CHILDREN'S SUITS; the Newest Goods; 20 per cent. off during January.

There are two kinds of people in the world, those who are always getting ready to do something, and those who go ahead and DO IT.

WE DO IT and DO IT RIGHT

Get Next! Yell, LINDSAY! LINDSAY! LINDSAY! and LOW PRICES, then follow

The Foot Prints to Lindsay & Co., Monmouth, - - Ore.

Polk County Bank

Established 1889

Monmouth, - - Oregon

Paid Capital \$30,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$9,000

Transacts a General Banking Business Under State Supervision

Officers and Directors

J. H. HAWLEY, President; J. B. V. BUTLER, Vice President; IRA C. POWELL, Cashier; J. B. STUMP, F. S. POWELL, I. M. SIMPSON.

Hotel Hampton

D. M. Hampton, Proprietor

15 years in Monmouth

Under Same Old Management

Everything strictly firstclass

MONMOUTH BAKERY

C. C. MULKEY, Prop.

Bread and Fancy Pastry, Confectionery, Stationery, Soda and Ice Cream. Cigars and Tobacco.

Agency for

Victor and Columbia Phonographs and Records.

Ice Cream delivered to any part of the town.

the judge. "That's illegal interest. Three months for swindling and one more for usury."

Before Mr. Moses was sent to jail Miss Twining's father saw him and arranged not only to return the watch, but get a suspension of sentence, with a nolle prosequi if he would promise to leave the town.

The ladies of H. were astonished at Miss Twining's master stroke, and her father now says that whenever he has a knotty case with rascals requiring no conscience he always gets his daughter to help him.

Work Day on a Mississippi Plantation.

The day begins on a plantation when it is yet night. The big bell rings between 4 and 5 o'clock for the "hands" to go to the fields. Mammy starts her small sable assistants around at the "big house" with early coffee about 6. Without this tiny cup of cafe noir your true creole gets up on the wrong side of the bed. He has no appetite for breakfast after a ride through the fields and still less for his generous noonday dinner. Supper is served at night, and the dishes are typically southern—the corn and batter breads, fried chickens and waffles and fig preserves, with "sillabub," that moon-beam mixture that makes modern ices and confections heavy by comparison, for dessert. Life on a plantation is not dull. There are visits to town and a constant stream of visitors from town. There are "sugar house" parties and hog killings, Christmas dolings and Thanksgiving dinners, to say nothing of house parties and hunts.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

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.

W. C. T. U.

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