

THE OUTLAW

By Charles Badger Clark, Jr., in the Pacific Monthly.

When my loop takes hold on a two-year-old
By the feet, or the neck, or the horn,
He kin plunge and fight till his eyes go white,
But I'll throw him as sure as you're born.
Though the taut rope sing like a banjo string
And the latigoes creak and strain,
Yet I've no fear of an outlaw steer
And I'll tumble him on the plain.
For a man is a man and a steer is a beast,
And the man is the boss of the herd;
And each of the bunch, from the biggest to least,
Must come down when he says the word.
When my leg swings 'cross on an outlaw hawse
And my spurs clinch into his hide,
He kin r'ar and pitch over hill and ditch,
But wherever he goes I'll ride,
Let 'im spin and flop like a crazy top,
Or flit like a wind-whipped smoke,
But he'll know the feel of my rowelled heel
Till he's happy to own he's broke.
For a man is a man and a hawse is a brute,
And the hawse may be prince of his clan,
But he'll bow to the bit and the steel-shod boot
And own that his boss is the man.
When the devil at rest underneath my vest
Gets up and begins to paw,
And my hot tongue strains at its bridle-reins,
Then I tackle the real outlaw;
When I get j lamb riled and my sense goes wild,
And my temper has fractious growed,
If he'll hump his neck just a triffin' speck,
Then it's dollars to dimes I'm throwed.
For a man is a man, but he's partly a beast—
He kin brag till he makes you deaf,
But the one, lone brute, from the West to the East,
That he kaint quite break, is himself.

Pino Coantest

RESULT OF THE BALLOTING

The result of the Chase Brothers Piano Contest is shown in the following list of names with their accompanying figures, which give the result of the ballot up to Wednesday evening, Oct. 5.

Hazel Lorence	27135
Florence Burton	23110
Myrtle Withrow	22570
Dora Zook	20460
Ruth Murdoch	17485
Ruby Fream	8235
Stella Chute	6330
Ina Fishback	6040
Lillian Bogert	5990
Mrs. J. F. Smith	5550
Mrs. L. Mason	5550
Lora Craven	5450
Marie Morlan	5260
Mrs. Mary Nott	4620
Lillian Shipley	4285
Edith Wolverton	4050
Mrs. F. Y. Mulkey	3750
Mrs. W. S. Campbell	3010
Ethel Luens	2500
Eather Moreland	2375
Agnes Clark	2350
Harold Haley	2315
Clara Brant	2250
Wilda Fuller	2200
Amy Chaney	2100
Mrs. E. Yeater	2000
Erna Brown	1600
Lidia Powell	1600
Mrs. R. W. Coulter	750
Vern Gibson	700
Mrs. Wm. Jones	700
Emma Parker	600
Minnie Wunder	500

LADDES—We have an unusually attractive chance for a bright, energetic woman, well and favorably known in this community. For details address, enclosing stamped self addressed envelope to Manager, Lock Box 750, St. Louis, Mo.

THE TAIL OF A COMET

It Pays Dearly For Its Brilliant Gaseous Display.

FORMED BY LIGHT AND HEAT.

Far Away the Comet Is a Globular Mass, and as It Nears the Sun the Action of That Body Untwines the Tail, Which Is Never Recovered.

Traveling as comets do in very elongated ellipses, with the sun in one of the foci, as the attracting point is called, most of their journey is spent in slow uneventfulness far away from the hearth of the system—hearth is just what the word focus means. They are then small globular aggregations, sluggish and dim—a little roundish nebula in look. Such they appear when first described in the telescope coming in from space, for they are rarely seen at all until they have entered within the orbit of Mars. Distance in part, but still more their own behavior till then, keeps them hid.

Within this nebulousity, known as the head, appears as it nears us a bright spot, the nucleus. Suddenly there occurs a complete change in the deportment of the body, one which renders it the observed of all observers, and in less civilized times occasionally its being held the harbinger of distress, disease and death.

As soon as the comet gets near enough the heat of the sun sets up commotion within it. By Very's determination of the temperature of the unblanketed sunward side of the moon we are enabled to infer that this heat is great at the earth's distance from the sun in spite of the cold of space. This temperature is 353 degrees F.

And as the comet approaches the sun this heat must increase inversely as the square of the distance. At half the radius of the earth orbit it is already four times as great above absolute zero, at a quarter sixteen times, and so on increasingly, the temperature rising into thousands of degrees.

No wonder the comet acts as it does. It at once becomes uneasy, waxes in light and, as the spectroscope reveals, disruptive electric discharges start in it which let out the imprisoned gases. Then begins that spectacular career of perihelion passage which makes the comet so superb an object and for which it pays so dear. The gases which are thus thrust out from the interior of the separate meteorites, together with such particles of the iron as are made gaseous by the heat, fall prey to another force besides gravitation. This force is the impact of light itself, the light emitted by the sun.

That so immaterial a thing as a beam of light can have power to move even a pith ball is a conception not easy to grasp. Yet there is no doubt of the fact, theoretically calculated years ago by Clerk Maxwell from his electro-magnetic theory of light, for the gaseous particles proceed to be repelled by the sun at enormous speed, each behaving exactly as it should by mathematical analysis if such were the occasioning cause. Evidently the light waves have a propelling power in the direction of their own motion equal to their own speed.

Why, then, is it that the planets betray no such effect in spite of their size? The answer is, because of that very size. Gravity acts on the mass, a matter of three dimensions; the light force on the surface of the body, a matter of two. As a body diminishes in size, therefore, its surface bears a greater and greater ratio to its mass until when small enough the second force is the stronger of the two.

This relation is betrayed in the conduct of the tail. The imprisoned gases, heated to expansion on the sunward side of the comet, rise toward it in a series of exquisite mantling envelopes, as if the comet's head were veiling itself from the too ardent gaze of the sun. Then, after rising to a certain height, their initial impetus overcome, they fall back, repelled by the light waves, although still attracted by gravity, and are driven out to form the tail of the comet, fresh envelopes taking their place.

Sometimes only a single tail is formed, but at others two or even three are shot out, and when this happens one is nearly straight, one curved and one greatly bent. Now, calculation shows that the repelling force in the case of the first is fourteen times that of gravity, in the second two and two-tenths times, or something less, and in the third only about one-fifth of gravity. But these are the very ratios which particles of hydrogen gas, of the hydrocarbons and of iron or sodium would respectively show.

As the comet approaches the sun the display becomes more violent and more spectacular. Finer and wilder grows the pageant, the "hairy star" loosening its tresses, which had stood sedately coiled about its head amid the depths of space, to stream in gorgeous gleams behind it as it pays its orbital obsequance to the ruler of its course. It seemingly backs away

Piano Contest

Notice to the Public

Owing to the fact that during our Piano contest, we will be compelled to have a very large amount of printing and advertising done we have made arrangements with the Monmouth Herald to give to every new subscriber to the Herald for one year 200 votes, and for two years 500 votes on our Piano, and the same rate will apply on all old subscriptions that are paid up at once. Any one desiring to take advantage of this opportunity will do well to do so at once, as we cannot say how long this offer will hold good.

Yours truly,
CHASE BROS.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of William N. Boots, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Polk County, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned executrix at her residence at Monmouth, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published September 9th, 1910.

SARAH BOOTS,
Executrix of the estate of William N. Boots, deceased,
B. F. SWOPE, Attorney.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO PRESENT CLAIMS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of Polk County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Aaron T. Cross, deceased, and has qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified to the undersigned at his residence, Monmouth, Polk County, Oregon, within six months from date of this notice.

Dated, Sept. 28, 1910.
AMOS A. B. MORLAN,
Administrator of the estate of Aaron T. Cross, deceased,
B. F. SWOPE, Attorney.

In keeping with the etiquette to royalty, turning always its face sunward as it retreats whence it came.

But it pays dearly for its display. The matter going to form the tail can never be recovered, but is driven farther away. At each successive return to the sun some of its mass and brilliance is thus lost, and this is why the periodic comets, those that have made many visits, are such small and inconspicuous objects. It is only the comets of long ellipses and very distant habit of which the perihelion pageant is so fine.—Youth's Companion.

Proved It.

They were talking of birth and breeding, and the man who had a long line of famous ancestors aired some of his democratic ideas. "I don't plume myself on my forbears. I think they're a matter of slight importance," he insisted. "A man stands on his own merits with me, no matter what his lineage."

"I'm afraid you're not telling the exact truth," said a teasing friend. "I can't help thinking you care a good deal for ancestry. This is a little bit of a pose you've taken up."

"I beg your pardon," said the advocate of equality, drawing himself to his full height. "I scarcely think the great-grandson of one upright statesman and the grandson of another would be likely to descend to a 'nose,' sir."—Youth's Companion.

A South Arabian Food Plant.

Jowari, a tall, slender plant resembling corn and headed with a grain something like millet, is the Abdali's chief crop. He feeds the stalks to his camels and eats the grain himself. Three crops a year are produced. Jowari requires little cultivation except weeding, which the Abdali does by hand, and when ripe he cuts it off close to the ground with his hunting knife. New shoots spring up from the roots to become the next crop. For a camel load of about 125 pounds he receives at Aden an average of 2 rupees, or \$64.88. A fair yearly yield is twenty camel loads an acre.—Consular and Trade Reports.

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