

Local and Personal

Mayor J. H. Remington spent the week in the Siletz region.

Mrs. H. W. Lucas and daughter, Ethel, are visiting in Corvallis this week.

President J. H. Ackerman attended opening exercises at Scio last Friday and at Cottage Grove on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Neil and two boys, of Independence, and Mr. Bowser, of Dallas, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bain, Sunday.

C. C. Mulkey came over from Dallas Monday and is working in the bakery with White Brothers. He will be here for some six weeks until his oven is rebuilt at Dallas, as he will have to supply his customers with bread from here until the new building is finished.

Birthday Doings.

On Thursday, May 18, at the home of Mrs. P. H. Johnson the mothers and babies of the town were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Riddell that being the first birthday of their sons, Halley and Percy.

The time was spent in music and recitations after which refreshments were served.

Those present were: Mesdames Matthis, Carmichael Coats, Surain, Griffith, Coulter, Huber, Winegar, Johnson, Riddell and babies, also Mesdames Force, Wallace, Newman and Misses M. Riddell, Herren, L. Johnson, M. Johnson, Shore, Frema, McIntire, Hughes, Force.

Incipient Blaze.

The fire alarm called out a considerable number of our citizens at an early hour Wednesday morning. One of the men who sleeps in the stable had arisen and built a fire and then gone to sleep again and the fire had caused the soot in the flue to burn out and as the flue is topped out with a stove pipe which extends above the square front, the pipe is supposed to have heated and set the square front ablaze.

Chancy Mulkey who was working in the bakery happened to be out and discovered the fire about the time it started, and raised the alarm and in a few minutes the fire was out.

It was very fortunate that the blaze was discovered when it was as it would soon have eaten its way into the roof of the main building and then it could not have been checked.

School Report

Following is the final report of the Elkins public school for the term ending May 19, 1911. The promotions and averages are: Eighth Grade—Florence Walker 97; Elsie Loughary 95; Ferrill Bowman 95; Johnnie Ground 93; Harry Walker 92.

Sixth Grade—Leora Bowman 97; Dell Tedrow 92; Elmer Olden 93; Ruth Walker 95; Cornelius Barneburg 81.

Fourth Grade—Eileen Hewitt 93; Floyd Henry 91; Florence Henry 98; Milton Simon 93.

Second Grade—Doris Henry 96; Carl Dodson 95; Frank McEldowney 93; Glen Harman 84.

First Grade—Hazel Simon 95; Maud McEldowney 93; Dell Harman 91; Leo Fix 92; Frank Loughary 90.

Those who have been placed on the roll of honor for attendance are: Elmer Olden, Ruth Walker, Florence Walker.

One pupil, Elmer Olden, having gone twenty-four months without missing a day.

ETHEL E. LUCAS, teacher.

THE WRONG BOOK

By ESTHER VANDEVER

Copyright by American Press Association 1911.

It was in the olden time, when travelers westward from the Missouri river went by wagon train system. I was a young man then, and had some money which I had invested in the stock of a mining company on Clear Creek, about twenty miles west of Denver. News came that those operating the mine had struck a rich vein of ore, and I concluded to go out and look after my interests.

So I joined a wagon train at Kansas City consisting of two wagons. The owner, John Scarsdale, was taking his family out to Denver to settle there. They consisted of his wife, his son, Henry, twenty years old, and his daughter, Amelia. Henry had taken a course of medicine at an eastern university and was going to put out his shingle in Denver.

There is nothing like being thrown with a girl constantly and not seeing other girls to make a man fall in love. And I suppose it's the same with a girl in reference to the man. At any rate, we had been on the road but a few days when I began to consider Amelia attractive.

Dr. Henry Scarsdale had a whole library of medical books with him and studied whenever we were in camp. He was an enthusiast in his profession. He became a celebrated physician afterward, but at that time he was simply at the beginning of his career and always yearning for some one to fall ill that he might apply his knowledge.

Unfortunately I was destined to need his attention. My heart would get to beating rapidly at the slightest provocation. The young doctor on hearing of my trouble unpacked a box of books that he had intended not to open till he reached Denver, got out a volume on heart disease, ran his eye over the index till he came to "palpitation" and familiarized himself with my case. Then he improvised a stethoscope, placed it against my chest over my heart, listened and looked serious.

I knew by that look that I was doomed. He told me that I must not consider my case hopeless, which I understood to mean that it was hopeless, especially since he told me that I might live quite awhile. But the next morning, feeling more hopeful, I told the doctor that I thought he might have been mistaken, whereupon he said very decidedly that I would find out. If I lived to reach Denver it would be more than he expected.

This broke me all up again, and I continued to decline during the rest of the journey. I couldn't make the slightest motion without my heart beating like a trip hammer. I lost flesh and was so near run down that by the time we were approaching Denver a reclining place was made for me in one of the wagons.

I conceived a great respect for the medical diagnosing power of the young doctor. He had told me that if I reached Denver alive I would do well, and the nearer we got to the town the more rapidly my heart beat. It occurred to me that he didn't really expect me to live even as long as that. At any rate I made up my mind I won't not.

When within ten miles of Denver in camp one evening I sent for Amelia Scarsdale and told her that, being at the point of death, I would have no further use for worldly wealth and handed her my mining shares that I had transferred to her. I refrained from telling her that I loved her, thinking that, being doomed, it would be better for her that I should keep my secret. Amelia was certainly very grateful, tried to comfort me and declared that if I lived she would re-transfer the shares to me. To this I replied that I had given up all hope; that when her brother told me it was not likely I would live to enter Denver I had doubted his power of diagnosis, but I had been getting worse ever since, and I knew now that he was right.

While we were talking Dr. Scarsdale came to the wagon and said to me:

"I fear I have made a mistake in your case. I got hold of a book on diseases of the heart. I have today been reading one on indigestion, and I shouldn't be surprised if your heart trouble is due to that cause."

"You say you fear you have made a mistake," I remarked.

"Yes."

"Well, I fear you haven't."

"But for a few days, and I have some peptone pills I'll give you."

I took the doctor's pills, and the fact that he had got hold of the wrong book concerning my case convinced me that he was not infallible. My mind drifted to another channel, my heart stopped beating so rapidly, and I was a new man.

Amelia insisted on returning the mining shares, which made me feel very cheap. I went up in the moun-

tains to the mine and returned a few weeks later a very rich man. I was much surprised that Amelia did not look so beautiful among other women as she had seemed on the alkali plains. Indeed, I thought her anything but beautiful. She imparted to me the fact that for two years she had had a lover in Denver and that she was to be married in a few days.

Here was my chance. I gave her a wedding present consisting of enough of the mining shares I owned to make her independent for life.

My medical experience convinced me of the power of mind over matter.

Making Up an Actor.

In making up an amateur actor should remember that as little paint as possible should be used, for, while it is easy to disguise by a thick mask of pigment, the heavier the makeup the more difficult it is to convey sensitive emotional variations by the changing expression of the face. If it is possible to arrange one's own hair in a way suitable to the character so much the better, for, though it may in no way seem more real than a wig, it will prove infinitely more comfortable. When the actor looks as much like the part as he possibly can without the aid of artificial disguise he begins to apply nose paste, paint and powder, obliterating one characteristic and accentuating another, painting the eyebrows out and redrawing them, changing the color of the skin, putting shadows around the eyes and sinister lines running from the nostrils. He adds a roughly shaped beard or mustache of crepe hair if the character demands it.—Harper's Weekly.

Wonderful Hats.

On one occasion Lincoln was presented with two fine hats, each by a different hatmaker, neither knowing that the other had made such a contribution. In the course of events they called upon the president, and it so happened that both called at the same time. When both found themselves in the presence of the executive they asked how he had liked the hats they had sent him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity of securing a statement of superiority of one or the other make, the president was asked to state his preference. To many men such a question would be very embarrassing, but to Lincoln not at all. He took the hat, one in each hand, and then replied gravely, but with a mischievous twinkle in his keen eyes: "Gentlemen, your hats do mutually surpass each other."

An Honored Pig.

A four footed discoverer is honored in the town hall of Luneburg, Prussia. It is a memorial to a pig that breathed its last 500 years ago. This consists of a handsome glass case enclosing in turn in excellent preservation, and underneath a black marble tablet with the following inscription in gold letters: "Passersby, here you behold the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."

Harvest Time.

Teacher—Now, Earlie, tell us when is the harvest season? Earlie—From November to March. Teacher—Why, Earlie, I am surprised that you should name such barren months. Who told you they were the harvest season? Earlie—Pa. He's a plumber.—Milwaukee News.

Both Recovering.

Friend—Ah, doctor, how did you make out with that cranky patient of yours? Doctor—Oh, we're both on the road to recovery. He's able to be about and I am suing for my bill.—Exchange.

Nature fits all her children with something to do.—Lowell.

Misunderstood.

Miss Bute—How dared you kiss me? Didn't you hear me say "Sir" when you asked me if you might? Jack Slanger—I thought you said "Cert."—Boston Transcript.

Europe's Middle Classes.

In France is an organization called the Congress des Classes Moyennes. Translated, this means "Congress of the Middle Classes." The sharpness with which class lines are drawn in Europe continues to puzzle some Americans, although there are others who think we have class divisions without the names. The French middle classes correspond to the German "Mittelstand" and comprise the middlemen of the towns and the country and also many contractors, master builders and clerks. The organization has an annual luncheon, at which the most distinguished men of France are accustomed to speak.

Conscientious.

Donald—I want a cake of soap, Mr. McTavish.

Chemist—I cannot let ye have a cake o' soap on th' Sabbath day.

Donald—But ye sell'd that lassie some peppermint draps!

Chemist—Aye, ye can suck peppermint draps in the kirk, but ye cannot wash yerseel' there!



Promotes Social Life

No one watches current events more closely than the farmer.

His Bell Service keeps him in touch with the outside world.

The R. F. D. has helped him wonderfully.

The Bell System helps him still more.

It enables him to do business direct.

Every Bell Telephone is the center of the whole Bell System.

If not enrolled, join the great army of farmers who feel that they cannot do business without the Bell Service.

For rates and data consult our local manager.

The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co.

Result of Piano Vote

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, May 10.

Ruby Frame	31060
Mrs. L. Mason	28045
Mrs. E. Yeater	25253
Ruth Murdoch	21034
Myrtle Withrow	19580
Ina Fishback	10564
Mrs. Mary Nott	10421
Mrs. Wm. Jones	82120
Lillian Bogert	71925
Hazel Lawrence	60940
Clara Brant	57730
Loraine Haley	51125
Dora Zook	46580
Ethel Lucas	44915
Emma Parker	41095
Mrs. J. M. Tedrow	38270
Marie Morlan	26525
Florence Burton	23110
Fay Shipley	21830
Lidia Powell	21720
Harold Haley	16315
Lora Craven	12525
Agnes Clark	12340
Erma Brown	11200
Gladys Parker	9300
Wilda Fuller	8960
Mrs. J. F. Smith	8075
Stella Chute	6330
Minnie Wunder	5750
Elith Wolverton	5070
Vern Gibson	4125
Mrs. F. V. Mulkey	3750
Esther Moreland	2425
Amy Chaney	2100
Francis Quisenberry	1370
Mrs. R. W. Coulter	750

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Aaron T. Cross, deceased, has filed his final account in the County court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Monday the 26th day of June, 1911, at 10 A. M. thereof at the county court room in the county court house at Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published, May, 27th, 1911.

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



A. B. WESTFALL

Painter and Paper Hanger

Monmouth

Oregon

Church Directory.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH

W. A. GUEFFROY, 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	7:30 p. m.
Sunday School	9:45 a. m.
Y. P. S. . E.	6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday	7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. W. DAVIS, Pastor.

Preaching Service,	11:00 a. m.
" "	8:00 p. m.
Sunday School,	10:00 a. m.
B. Y. P. Union, at	6:30

W. C. T. U.

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

NOTARY PUBLIC

D. N. MCINTURFF NOTARY PUBLIC for the State of Oregon, at the Office of THE MONMOUTH REAL ESTATE Co., Monmouth, Ore. Deeds and all kinds of legal papers made out and executed, and all notarial work promptly and carefully attended to.

THE WHITE IS KING



The BEST all-round Family Sewing Machine that can be produced. Made in both ROTARY and VIBRATORY styles.

The rotary makes both Lock and Chain stitch. The latest up-to-the-minute steel attachments with each machine. Sold on easy payments. Send name and address for our beautiful H. T. catalogue free.

White Sewing Machine Co.

1460 Market Street

San Francisco,

California