

Store Burglar Caught.

On Tuesday evening, some time after ten o'clock, P. H. Johnson became aware that some one had entered the Craven grocery, two doors east of the post office. Mr. Johnson hurried to J. L. Murdock's residence where he aroused Ray Chute and Louis Murdock, and being reinforced left his help at the rear door of the store and went around to the front one, and finding Ed Huber in that neighborhood called him to the capture.

On nearing the front of the store the party inside was discovered through the window whereupon Ed drew out his match box for a make-believe weapon and ordered the party to get his hands up good and high, which he did in short order and Ed kept him covered with his delusion while Mr. Johnson burned matches outside for light. The party, a boy about sixteen years old, was ordered to open the door and come out, which he did, and the capture was complete.

The boy's name is Charles Hewitt and his parents reside at Newport. It seems that he had bought a suit of clothes and his creditor was bothering him, so he hired a rig at Corvallis, telling the liveryman that he was going to drive to Philomath, but instead he drove to Independence Monday and after hanging around there for awhile turned his attention to Monmouth, having left his rig in the livery stable in Independence.

He entered the store by the transom over the rear door, cutting the wire screen and breaking down the apparatus which held the transom in place. For his trouble he secured 15 cents in coppers, by breaking into the till, and got caught.

The boy has a young appearance and does not look like a criminal and perhaps when he gets well rid of this scrape he may turn over a different leaf.

He was locked up in the town jail for the night, taken to Independence the next morning and sent from there to Dallas where he was given a preliminary hearing yesterday.

The Racing Maiden

She Would Marry No Man
Who Could Not Out-
run Her

By F. A. MITCHEL

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

In the Vatican museum at Rome there is a statue of a Greek girl dressed for running a race. Her body is covered by a single knit garment, while her limbs are bare. The statue takes one who gazes upon it far back toward the dawn of our civilization.

In the Grecian archipelago at a time when this running maid of the Vatican lived was an island governed by King Artagones. He had no sons to succeed him, but a daughter, Thesbia, had been born to him, who grew up a very shapely woman. From childhood she evinced a deep interest in athletics and notwithstanding her royal birth took part in games which were open to women. When she was eighteen years old she captured many prizes in those athletic contests that were instituted by the king, her father, and was declared the champion runner.

Her success was a sad blow to the king, for it put into her head a fancy that became a fixed resolution which seriously interfered with his arrangement for the succession. There were several princes among the neighboring islands who were suitors for the princess' hand, any one of whom would have been acceptable to her father, but she announced that she would marry no man who could not outrun her. The strongest one of them accepted the condition, and a day was

speaking, the royal palace on their heads. Besides, the princess had declared that she would marry no man who could not outrun her, and this man made no pretense whatever to athletics.

One day, to the surprise of all, it was announced that the philosopher had made application for the princess' hand and had offered to abide by the conditions she had laid down for her suitors. The city was at once thrown into great excitement. One said that the race would be given to the stranger intentionally, another that when it should come off it would be found to be with the intellect instead of the legs, and in this case the stranger would surely win. All sorts of rumors were afloat, greatly exaggerated from those that had before been circulated, as to the identity of the suitor. A few of her admirers claimed for him a divine origin, hinting that he was the offspring of Minerva, beside whose statue he had begun his discourses, and that his mother had put in his head the words of wisdom that came from his mouth. At the other extreme were those who upheld the theory that he was a freed man.

That the race was to be a muscular one was soon evident from preparations at the stadium for the event, a large number of extra seats being put in for the occasion. It was rumored that the king was so incensed set for the trial. The king was present, and his subjects thronged the stadium. The prince was known to be well built for such encounters, and the princess was regarded invincible even by the strongest.

When the two stood on the starting line it was seen that the prince was far better developed above than below the waist, while the princess possessed a feature that was both a mark of beauty in a woman and an element for success in a foot race. She was very long of limb between the knee and the thigh. As soon as they started this superiority became evident. Her strides were longer than those of her competitor and slowly but surely carried her away from him. She easily won the goal, and the prince lost his suit as well as the race.

This result discouraged other royal suitors, and King Artagones was much troubled in the matter of a marriage for his daughter. He begged her to change the condition so that the fleetest among her suitors of royal blood might take the prize, but she would not consent. She would marry no man who could not beat her in a race, but she would marry any man who could outrun her. She was considered to be safe from matrimony on these terms, for she had come to be a marvel of fleetness. But the king was much concerned lest some herdsman or artisan or soldier in the ranks should enter the lists and carry off the prize.

One day there appeared in the market place of the capital a young man dressed in a loose costume never seen there before, who, taking position near a statue of Minerva, began to discourse on philosophy. At first he talked to vacancy, but one passing stopped to listen, then another and another till a crowd stood rapt in the stranger's eloquently expressed ideas. Every day he spoke, each day attracting a large crowd and exciting more attention till the whole city was interested in his discourses. Of course the reports of what was going on reached the ears of the king, and the stranger was summoned to the palace. He was received in the audience hall by the king, the royal family and the court and ordered to expound his philosophy. All were deeply impressed with his ideas. When he had finished he was introduced to those present, including the Princess Thesbia, who found him as engaging in conversation as he was on the rostrum.

From this time the stranger's discourses in the market place grew less and his conversations at the palace more frequent. Among his audiences at the latter place the Princess Thesbia was always to be found and listened to his words with rapt attention. Later he was summoned to lecture to her and her suit.

There was great curiosity to know whence the stranger hailed and what was his name. But on this subject he would give no satisfaction. Some said that he was from Athens, but of many persons who had visited that city none could be found who had ever heard him discourse or had even seen him there. Others averred that he was the son of a slave, who had developed a remarkable gift for oratory. The stranger neither confirmed nor denied any of these suppositions, continuing to devote himself to instructing the people and instilling into them higher motives for their living.

It became known that he was often at the palace, and it began to be whispered that the princess was coming under his influence. Every one wondered what would happen if she should fall in love with him. Since no one knew who he was, this result was the more to be deplored, and if it should turn out that he was, as had been reported, the son of a slave a marriage between him and the princess would bring down, figuratively

at the idea of his daughter's holding such a contest with an unknown person that he had consented to the race only on condition that if she failed to win she should be beheaded. Then those who admired and loved her were appalled by an edict from the king confirming this report. Suppose that by accident or temporary weakness she should lose the race, she would lose her head and they would lose their princess.

Such a contest between these two was enough to excite the citizens of the island, and when it was ordered that the princess should lose her head if she did not win everybody went wild to obtain admittance to the stadium where it was to take place. When the gates were opened a throng at once poured in that soon filled the inclosure, and they were closed again, leaving a multitude without.

The princess and the philosopher stood on the starting line, the princess with a loose cloak about her to protect her from the wind in lieu of the modern sweater. The philosopher wore the same baggy garments in which he had discoursed. When the order was given to make ready the princess threw off her cloak, while her antagonist doffed his upper garment and, unloosening a cord about his waist, dropped his nether covering on the ground.

An exclamation of surprise greeted his uncovered body. He proved to be a combination of bone and muscle, without a particle of superfluous fat.

Then came a conflict of feeling among the onlookers. Perhaps the princess would lose the race and her head. Perhaps she would beat this splendid combination of muscles working under a soft white skin. What a match between such a perfect man and woman.

The stadium was an oblong affair sunk in the ground, with stone seats for the spectators. The terms of the race were that the contestants should go over the course on three laps, the goal being the starting point, where was also the royal box. The princess showed an exhilaration or, rather, an interest which clearly indicated that she knew her father's edict to be no mere threat. It was a matter of life and death with her. There was that about the stranger to indicate confidence. None knew whether he would doom to death the woman he desired by winning the race, but the prevalent belief was that he would win if he could.

The signal was given, and the runners were off like the wind. The stranger slowly fell behind, then maintained a trifling distance. When they passed the starting point after the first lap it was evident that both were putting forth every effort. On the second lap the stranger continued to lose, but midway round began to gain. When the point for the third lap was passed the two were neck and neck. The princess' breath was noticed to be coming hard, while that of her antagonist was improved.

The race was a long one, and when the runners neared the goal they came slowly, the stranger in the lead. Then it was seen that the princess was staggering. Suddenly a cry arose from the spectators. The stranger, seeing that their eyes were turned on the princess, looked back and saw her lying on the ground. Though he was within a hundred feet of the goal, he stopped, went back to her and lifted her in his arms. She was unconscious.

When the Princess Thesbia came to herself, supported by her antagonist, she appeared before her father, the king. The stranger said:

"O king, I have not won the race against your daughter; therefore your royal edict does not condemn her. But I voluntarily gave up the contest that I might have won; therefore I have fulfilled her condition of marriage. It is time that I throw off all mystery. I am king of —, one of these Grecian Islands, and I ask the hand of the princess as one equal in rank with your self."

When those standing about the royal box heard this they set up a shout, which others more distant, knowing that good had come to the princess, took up, and the stadium rang with acclamations.

The young king married the princess, and eventually one island was ruled by one and her own island by another of her sons.

The Water Telescope.

The fishermen of Norway sometimes employ a rude sort of water telescope of their own invention. A tube is procured, made of tin and funnel shaped, about three and a half feet long and nine inches in diameter at the broadest end. It is made wide enough at the top to take in the observer's eyes and the inside is painted black. At the bottom or wide end a clear, thick piece of glass is inserted, with a little lead in the form of a ring to weight the tube. When the instrument is immersed in clear water it is said that the observers can see down an astonishing number of fathoms.—Harper's Weekly.

List your property with the WESTERN REALTY COMPANY

P. E. CHASE, Manager.

First door West of Perkins Pharmacy

Monmouth, - Oregon

The HERALD

Neat, Newsy
and Clean

Job work neatly done. Prices reasonable

THE	Herald and Pacific Monthly one year,	\$1.75
	Herald and Pacific Homestead one year.....	1.60
	Herald and Weekly Oregonian one year.....	2.00
	Herald and Daily Telegram one year,	5.00

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Eliza E. Hawley, has been duly appointed by the County Court of the state of Oregon for Polk County executrix of the estate of John H. Hawley, deceased, and has qualified.

All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present them duly verified with the proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice to the said executrix at her residence in the city of Monmouth, in Polk County, state of Oregon.

Dated and first published September 29, 1911.

ELIZA E. HAWLEY,
Executrix of the estate of John H. Hawley, deceased.
OSCAR HAYTER, Attorney.

NO. 10, 071.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Office of the Comptroller of the Currency
Washington, D. C., August 24th, 1911.

Whereas by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that,

"THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Monmouth, in the town of Monmouth in the County of Polk, and State of Oregon has complied with all the provisions of the statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking,

Now therefore I, Lawrence O. Murray, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that

The First National Bank of Monmouth, in the town of Monmouth, in the County of Polk, and State of Oregon, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in Section fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

Conversion of the Polk County Bank, Monmouth, Oregon.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this twenty-fourth day of August 1911.

LAWRENCE O. MURRY,
Comptroller of the Currency.

(Seal)

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

P. E. CHASE
Notary Public

Will do all kinds of notarial work
Monmouth, Oregon