

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, DEC. 1, 1911.

Turkey has been much in evidence during the past few days, in America, while on the Eastern continent, Italy has been after Turkey too.

Eugene is about to inaugurate a campaign to secure manufactories. Manufactories bring workmen and increase the population, and increased population brings more business, otherwise, such as more houses, etc. Monmouth needs a boost in this same; who will be the first to suggest what will start the wheel of progress rolling.

The Chicago Public has the following to say about the value of the initiative for single-tax purposes: "Not only does it make success possible and secure, as soon as the people understand the reform and want it, but meanwhile it educates them to an understanding of it. One vigorous Initiative campaign for the singletax, such for instance as the laws of Oregon permit, would be worth even if it ended in defeat. A whole marketful of legislative advances, without popular support or understanding."

The HERALD management begs the indulgence of its readers for the small amount of home reading, this week, as his time has been very much broken in to by persons inquiring for information in regard to the proposed water works system for Monmouth during the past few days, consequently we have not had the opportunity to rustle for news, but we hope that the demands of the city will now decrease so that we may give more time to the HERALD. We tried to get help but was unable to do so.

AN INCENTIVE TO MARRIAGE

By DOROTHEA HALE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

There is something about the portal of matrimony that seems to require new conditions. A set humdrum state is not likely to be conducive to wedlock. This is especially true of those who are passing out of the heyday of youth. If a man growing into bachelorhood or a woman into spinsterhood wishes to change their condition their best chance is to take an ocean voyage at a season when they will meet other travelers. Probably there are more marriages concocted on shipboard in proportion to the size of the passenger list than in any other community. But after a couple have mutually resolved to cast their lot together let them not take any more such trips separately or what has been accomplished may be undone.

William Martindale had come to his thirty-fifth year without being mated and was looking forward to a lonely old age with horror. Not being very closely tied down to business he resolved to take a trip abroad in order to relieve that ennui which begins to show itself in bachelors and spinsters while they are crossing life's equinoctial line. Miss Susan Eldridge, aged thirty, had given up trying to make up

her mind to marry some one of the single men she had long known and concluded that if she could not be interested in a household she might at least enjoy a change of scene.

Mr. Martindale and Miss Eldridge met on a steamer running from New York to Naples. They left the American coast in chilly weather and found the contrast on reaching the balmy atmosphere of the gulf stream delightful. They sat on deck most of the day and occasionally in the evening, rising and falling with the swell, listening to the swish made by the meeting of the waves and the vessel and each other's chat, now watching a bird sailing above and wondering how it dare fly so far from land, and found it all delightful.

"What an interesting woman!" remarked Mr. Martindale to himself. "If I had before met a girl like that I would by this time have been the father of a family." "Had the young man I have known so long," remarked Miss Eldridge, "had a tenth part of the soul this man possesses I would not now have the prospect before me of finishing my life an old maid."

On the Mediterranean trip the steamer usually stops at the Island of Madeira. Mr. Martindale and Miss Eldridge went ashore together and entered a garden filled with tropical plants redolent of flowery perfumes. When they came out of that garden they were engaged.

The rest of the voyage was like sailing in the heavens on a balmy moonlight night. The critical fashion in which they had previously viewed members of the opposite sexes from a matrimonial point of view was replaced by an ideal appreciation of each other induced by an atmosphere entirely different from any to which they had been accustomed. They landed at Naples, strolled together through the exhumed streets of Pompeii, sat on the cliff overlooking the Mediterranean at Corrento and drove together to Amalfi. And it seemed to each that the other resembled some divinity perpetuated in marble in the galleries they frequented.

They separated at Rome to meet later in America, where they were to make arrangements for their wedding.

The intervening time had passed. Mr. Martindale had arrived at home, and Miss Eldridge was sailing up New York bay. She paced the deck with a brow on which lowered a mental disturbance. Mr. Martindale, she knew was on the dock waiting for her. Why did she not wear a happy expression at the expected meeting?

And Mr. Martindale—why did he walk through the long dock house with a perplexed look on his face and shudder as he caught a glimpse of the ship on which stood his fiancée? They met. Each strove to put on a smile of welcome, expression of heaven born love. The effort was a failure. Each retained a secret which must be sooner or later broken to the other.

"I can endure this no longer," said Miss Eldridge as they rolled over the stony streets in a carriage. "I could never act a part. I must confess at once."

"Confess?"
"Yes. I thought I loved you. I was mistaken. On the return voyage I met the man who at once I felt was born for me and for whom I was born. Forgive me for the wrong I have done you. I couldn't help it."

A long sigh—a sigh of relief—escaped from Mr. Martindale.

"Your confession," he said, "has taken a great load from my mind. I, too, on my return voyage met a girl who charmed me and, I blush to say, won me from you."

For a moment that amour propre, that dislike for being supplanted, to which we are all subject kept her silent, but when she thought of the complication she had escaped she said smiling:

"Oh, how fortunate!"

Both of these persons had met others with whom they might have mated. But it needed that something furnished by a voyage to induce union—something that is as common on the ocean as seasickness, though much pleasanter. Unfortunately all persons who desire to be mated cannot try it, because it is expensive.

The Wise Fox.

The Lion, the Ass and the Fox went hunting together, and it was agreed that whatever was taken should be shared between them. They caught a large fat Stag, which the Lion ordered the Ass to divide. The Ass took a deal of pains to divide the Stag into three pieces, which should be as nearly equal as possible. The Lion, enraged with him for what he considered a want of proper respect to his quality, flew upon him and tore him to pieces. He then called on the Fox to divide. The Fox, nibbling off a small portion for himself, left the rest for the Lion's share. The Lion, highly pleased with this mark of respect, asked the Fox where he had learned such politeness and good breeding. "To tell the truth, sire," replied the Fox, "I was taught it by the Ass that lies dead there."—Aesop.

NAPOLEON'S LETTER.

How the Initial "M" Punctuated the Great Conqueror's Career.

From Marengo to Moscow was the long swing of the pendulum of Napoleon's life, the one the greatest battle out of which he came with his life, the other the abyss which engulfed him. Mr. J. M. Buckley, a literary expert on coincidences, pointed out how strangely the letter "M" played a part in the life of the great conqueror.

Marboe was the first to recognize the genius of Napoleon at the Ecole Militaire. Melas opened to him the way to Italy. Mortier was one of his first generals. Moreau betrayed him, and Murat was the first martyr to his cause. Marie Louise partook of his highest destinies. Metternich conquered him on the field of diplomacy.

Six marshals—Massena, Mortier, Marmont, Macdonald, Murat and Money—and twenty-six of his generals of divisions had names beginning with the letter "M."

Murat, duke of Bassano, was the counselor in whom he placed the greatest confidence. His first great battle was that of Montenotte; his last was that of Mount St. Jean. He gained the battles of Moscow, Montmirail and Montereau. Then came the assault of Montmartre. Milan was the first enemies' capital and Moscow the last in which he entered.

He lost Egypt through the blunders of Menou and employed Miollis to make Pius VII. prisoner. Malet conspired against him, afterward Marmont. His ministers were Maret, Montalivet and Mollien. His first chamberlain was Montesquieu.

Niagara and Victoria.

What is the true comparison between the power of Niagara and the Victoria falls in South Africa? The answer is that the flow at Niagara varies between 62,000,000 and 104,000,000 gallons per minute; that at Victoria is as low as about 5,000,000 gallons in August. The mean available drop at Niagara is 160 feet and at Victoria 380 feet. Hence while the minimum Niagara flow represents about 3,000,000 horsepower the Victoria flow in August represents only 580,000 horsepower, and, accepting the statements of local authorities that in November the flow at Victoria drops to only 2,500,000 gallons per minute, the minimum horsepower there can be only about one-tenth of Niagara's minimum. The maximum of Victoria is not given.—Scientific American.

Laura Price, M. D.

Office in B. F. Baker's Residence

Both Telephones.

Dr. J. O. Matthis Physician and Surgeon

Office in Postoffice Building

Calls answered promptly
both day and night.

Both Phones.

AUCTIONEER

J. S. SMITH,

Airlie, Oregon.

Farm Sales and Live Stock.

Give me a trial.

Satisfaction guaranteed

P. E. CHASE Notary Public

Will do all kinds of notarial work

Monmouth, Oregon



A. B. WESTFALL

Painter and Paper Hanger

Monmouth Oregon

Wanted Everybody who uses Groceries to get Prices at Strickler & Murdock's Cash Store

We Can Save You Money

Strickler & Murdock

[Incorporated]

All Kinds of Produce Taken the Same as Cash

Noted for Bargains

Monmouth, - - Oregon

S. W. OSTROM

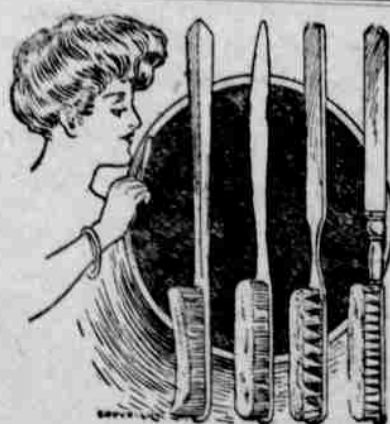
C. C. POWELL

Monmouth Electric Supply Company

Electric Supplies on Sale

Houses wired at \$2.00 per drop. All kinds of inside wiring done, and all work guaranteed.

Monmouth, - - Oregon



CLEAN TEETH

An essential to both good health and looks.

WE WILL MAKE

A special price of ten cents a bottle to all school children for tooth powder for one week.

SEE OUR WINDOW.

If we haven't got it we'll get it. Ask us.

PERKINS PHARMACY