

NEWS FROM COUNTY SEAT

Court House Notes.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Clarence Fishback, of Carlton, and Addie Clinton.
Walter E. Wren of Salem, and Mary Hansen.
Hugh Thomas, of Dallas, and Hattie Hunt.

HOP CONTRACTS

Gregg & Newbull to Klaber, Wolf & Netter, 20,000 pounds 1912s, 15 cents.
Dewey Hill to Hugo V. Loewi, 70,000 pounds 1912s, 20 cents.

PROBATE

Estate of Martha V. Whitnir, deceased. Petition to erect monument at grave of deceased allowed at cost not to exceed \$110.
Estate of Herman Sperling deceased. Inventory and appraisal filed and approved.
Guardianship of Lola P. Perry a minor. Inventory and appraisal filed and approved.

Estate of Peter Kurre, deceased. Vouchers filed on distribution and executrix credited with \$525.42.
Estate of Wallace Yates, deceased. Charles F. Shagle, Geo. A. McCulloch and Orval E. Focht appointed appraisers of the estate in Polk County.

Estate of Harvey Tingel, deceased. Final account filed; Wednesday, February 7, at 10 a. m. set for hearing.
Estate of Margaret Wankey, deceased. Final account approved and administrator discharged.

Estate of August Martin Werner, deceased. Will proved, admitted to probate; Gred G. Werner appointed executor on filing approved bond in sum of \$8000, letters to issue.
Estate of Wallace Yates, deceased. Appraisers appointed for property situated in counties of Tillamook and Washington.

Estate of Edna P. Smith, deceased. Will admitted to probate; William F. Smyth appointed executor without bonds; J. M. Briggs, H. M. Brown and J. R. Sibley appointed appraisers.

REAL ESTATE

L. A. Mallory to Wallace Yates, land in Ballston, \$300.
Glen W. Percival et ux to Le Roy Bierce et ux, 30 acres tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$2000.

Same to Guy N. Wood, 30 acres tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$2000.
Same to Jasper N. Wood et ux, 40 acres tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$2000.
Martha A. Holman and hus to Junnie Silverson, land in tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$350.

Oscar Hayter et ux to George H. Bronson, lot in Dallas, \$10.
L. A. McNary to F. P. Mays, one seventh interest in 367.10 acres in tp 7 s, r 4 w, \$1.

Esther Montgomery to Henry C. Brown, lot in Falls City, \$125.
C. C. Hansen et ux to H. Larson, 119.23 acres tp 6 s, r 6 w, \$4800.
C. F. French et ux to G. W. Hudson, lots in Falls City, \$700.

Geo. W. Gordon to J. C. Ainsworth, 20 acres tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$1.
Martha L. Belieu and hus to Otto Kneebone, lots in Falls City \$10.

William Morrison et ux to Geo. P. Siefarth, 44.56 acres tp 8 s, r 5 w, \$10.

Mary E. Hallock to Fred W. Hughes, 4.14 acres tp 7 s, r 6 w, \$10.

J. J. McBee et ux to A. S. Garner, land in Dallas, \$10.

A. H. McLaughlin et ux to S. B. Irvine, 47.22 acres tp 9 s, r 4 w, \$2500.

J. H. Mulkey to Blanche Sloan, 15 acres tp 8 s, r 4 w, \$1.

Charles A. Nelson et ux to William M. Whyte, land in tp 8 s, r

7 w, \$1.
B. F. Wells et ux to Della L. Thomas and hus, lots in Dallas, \$10.

Chas. L. Torneon et ux to Nettie J. Abbott, 7 acres tp 8 s, r 6 w, \$3500.

R. E. Bilyeu and hus to Sarah Burright, lot in Independence, \$150.

Mary Elizabeth Connett to F. W. Smith, 14.37 acres tp 9 s, r 4 w, \$1.

W. M. Erskine et ux to Mrs. M. J. Crowley, 1 acre, Monmouth, \$1000.

Charles D. Bronson et ux to C. H. Webber, 160 acres tp 7 s, r 7 w, \$10.

George H. Bronson et ux to C. H. Webber, 160 acres tp 7 s, r 7 w, \$10.

William Ellis et ux to Alvin B. Brown, 43.39 acres tp 8 s, r 6 w, \$1242.

C. H. Webber et ux to Nelson P. Wheeler, 320 acres tp 7 s, r 7 w, \$10.

CASTING LOTS.

Curious Military Custom That Was Once in Vogue in Europe.

In the armies of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the custom of casting lots to decide what soldiers should be punished for the offenses of all was common. At Winchester, England, in 1645, complaint was made that after the surrender there had been unfair plundering. Six soldiers were tried and found guilty, and it was decided by lot which one of the six should be hanged. At Tangier in 1663 and again in 1665 two soldiers had to cast dice on a drumhead, and he who threw the least was executed. Thomas May's translation of Barclay's "Icon Animorum" gives a curious story of this sort. Speaking of English courage, he says that during the war in the Netherlands some soldiers of the Spanish party were taken prisoners by the Dutch, who decided to make reprisals for the previous cruelty of their enemies. Out of four and twenty men eight were to be hanged. "There were lots, therefore, thrown into a helmet," says May, "and the prisoners were commanded to draw their fortunes. Whoever should draw a blank was to escape, but whoever should draw a black lot was to be hanged presently.

"They were all," says May, "possessed with a great apprehension of their present danger, especially one Spaniard. Their pitiful wishes and tears in some of the standers-by did move pity, in others laughter. There was besides in that danger an Englishman, a common soldier, who, with a careless countenance, expressing no fear of death at all, came boldly to the helmet and drew his lot. Chance favored him; it was a safe lot. Being free himself from danger, he came to the Spaniard, who was yet timorous and trembling to put his hand into the fatal helmet, and, receiving from him 10 crowns, he entreated the judges—oh, horrible audacity!—that, dismissing the Spaniard, they would suffer him again to try his fortune."

May further relates that "the judges consented to the madman's request, who valued his life at so low a rate, and he again drew a safe lot." May seems rather to regret the second escape of the foolhardy Englishman, whom he denounces as "a wretch unworthy not only of that double but even of a single preservation, who so basely had undervalued his life."

Misplaced Humor.

A former employee of one of Greater New York's zoological gardens had reason to regret that he once tried to be as funny as he could. A strange visitor, after looking at the seals, asked the keeper what they ate.

"Oh, fried eggs and little things like that," was the answer.

"Anything else?" asked the stranger.

"Sometimes a bit of steak and onions or a chop or two," said the keeper. "Anything else I can tell you?"

"No, thank you," the stranger answered politely. "I only want to know because I am the new superintendent of the gardens, and I want to be sure that the keepers give the public accurate information when they are asked civil and natural questions."—Exchange.

My Passport

By PETER RUDINE

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Of all countries in the world that foreigners had better keep away from Russia is first. I happened when there some years ago to be a well known man among my own countrymen. I had represented my country at several foreign courts, and any member of any American embassy abroad would know me at the mention of my name.

After an interview with the American minister concerning certain matters of diplomacy with which I had been charged from Washington I went to my hotel, intending to leave the next day for Berlin, thence on to Paris, London and New York. I had left my passport to be vised, and it was to be sent me the next morning. It was brought me by a clerk in the American embassy, a young Russian who had lived in the United States and spoke and wrote English. When he handed it to me I noticed that he seemed to be studying my personal appearance. I glanced at the passport to see that it was all right, then, looking up at the young man, saw that he was still studying me.

"I seem to interest you," I said tartly.

"I beg your pardon, sir. When we deliver a passport we are responsible for its getting into the right hands."

With this he bowed and withdrew.

The next day I boarded a train at the station. As soon as I appeared a man in the uniform of a railroad official took me to a carriage and put me into a compartment. There were six seats in the compartment, one of them occupied by a gentleman and four by some friends who had evidently come to the train to see him off. I took the sixth seat. A moment before the train started the official who had put me into the carriage came to the door to shut it. Before he did so the friends got out, leaving the traveler alone with me in the compartment. As soon as we left the station and rolled into the light I noticed that my fellow passenger was the exact counterpart of myself. He was about my height, though a trifle shorter. In every other respect he might have been taken for me.

My looking at him so scrutinizingly appeared to irritate him, so I stopped it. We rode on together all the afternoon, and as we were approaching the border separating Russia from Germany the man pulled out a cigarette and began to puff lustily. Both windows were up, and I attempted to lower one of them. The man stopped me. I persisted, whereupon the man drew a revolver, leveled it at me and said something in Russian. Understanding this to mean that if I didn't let the window alone he would murder me, I desisted. Gradually I became overcome by the fumes of the cigarette and lost consciousness.

I was awakened from my slumber by a man shaking me. It required some time for him to arouse me, and when he did so I found that we had arrived at the station on the border where all passports are examined. I looked about for my fellow passenger, but he was not there. Not thoroughly myself, I seized my hand baggage and went into the apartment in the station where passengers are required to wait while their passports are being examined. Then I opened a satchel in which I carried my passport. It had vanished.

I now recalled the man that looked like me, and it occurred to me that he had robbed me of the document with the intention of passing out of Russia by it. I told my story to the officer in charge of passport examination, and he immediately issued an order to detain any one attempting to pass on a passport bearing my name. He was too late. One of his deputies reported that the passport had been used by a man for whom a sleigh was waiting; he had jumped into it and been driven away. When I was shown the official he threw up his hands, exclaiming:

"Great heavens! This is the man."

In this instance I was saved from suspicion because my passport had been used, but there remained the question, "Was I in collusion with him?" I requested the officer in charge to telegraph an account of the case to the American minister to Russia, and he did so. But I was delayed several days in the little station before an order came to permit me to go through without a passport. Had it not been for my diplomatic connections heaven knows what would have become of me.

Several years after this I was sitting in my office in the state department at Washington when a man with a Russian name was announced. I ordered him admitted, and he said to me: "I owe you my life, sir, or more. Had it not been for my using your passport I would now be working in

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Christmas Holiday Fares

ON THE

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Account the Christmas and New Year Holidays, a special rate for students and others has been authorized from all points of

One and one third fare for round trip sale dates for students:

FROM: Albany, Corvallis, Forest Grove, Mt. Angel: Dec. 20th and 21.
McMinnville and Salem: Dec. 21st and 22nd.
Dallas: Dec. 22nd and 23rd.
Eugene: Dec. 16th and 17th.
final return limit January 8, 1912.

OTHER SALE DATES

Between all stations in Oregon and California where regular fare is less than \$15.00.

December 23, 24, 25, 30, 31, 1911, January 1, 1912.

Final return limit January 2, 1912.

For full particulars call on nearest S. P. Agent, or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT,
General Passenger Agent,
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Job work neatly done. Prices reasonable

the mines of Siberia."

"Are you the man who drugged me with cigarette smoke?"

"I am. I was made up. The clerk in the embassy who took your passport did the work. The railway official who showed you to the compartment was one of our circle. And the friends seeing me off were also members, holding the seats that there should be no one else in the compartment."

"Why were you trying to leave Russia?"

"Let us not speak of that."

A Lucid Explanation.

When the Lexington avenue car was near Fifty-ninth street a short, rotund woman signaled to the conductor. He rang the bell. The woman arose, walked forward, sat down beside another woman, and they began to talk. Meanwhile the car stood still.

"Do you wish to get off the car, lady?" the conductor inquired.

"No," she said.

"May I ask why you gave the signal?"

"Yes, you may, and I'll tell you. I wanted to change my seat, but I didn't want to be thrown off my feet while I was making the change." And she calmly resumed her interrupted conversation.—New York Herald.

HAIR SWITCHES made from comings. Enquire at this office.

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Monmouth Herald

ADMINISTRATORS FINAL NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of
Amanda Doughty, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Amanda S. Doughty, deceased, has filed his final account in said estate with the Hon. County Court of Polk County, Oregon, and the same has been set for hearing on Saturday the 20th day of January 1912 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at which time all persons having objections thereto, if any there be, are hereby notified to appear and present the same to said court in the court room in Dallas, Polk County, Oregon, for adjustment, and upon failure so to do, said administrator will take an order finally and fully closing said estate.

J. M. GRANT,
Administrator of the estate of Amanda S. Doughty, deceased.
SIBLEY & EAKIN, Atty's for estate.