

The Herald

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Monmouth, Oregon.

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DO AS YOU WOULD BE DONE BY

The past week has brought much street gossip and possibly a considerable amount in the home circle and elsewhere, and the cause emanates from the proneness of the chicken to migrate from the roost at night.

Now the writer has come in for a considerable quantity of this comment because of being the city recorder and not having done as some persons think he should have done, and we are told that he has even been threatened with "recall," and that like treatment has also been thought of with reference to the mayor and councilmen, and we presume that the reason has been because they have seen fit and proper to stand by the city recorder.

Now the city recorder is not an ogre, neither is he a wild, unreasoning creature, and if you have anything to say as to his procedure, just come to him and talk it over; he will treat you gentlemanly and give you all the enlightenment on whatever subject you approach him, that is in his power to give, and you will at least become better acquainted with him.

As to the young man brought before him, the party bringing him there brought him for the purpose of questioning him, not for the writer to question the lad but that the party bringing him would do so. We inquired if the boy was under arrest and was informed that he was not, and under such conditions there was nothing to be done as there was no formal charge made in the matter, and the city recorder had no authority to hold the boy.

Whenever any party is brought regularly before the city recorder and there is evidence sufficient to convict, while the writer holds the office, he will either have the courage to impose the penalty or the grace to step down and out without putting the city and its good citizens to the trouble of invoking recall procedure.

IN MEDIEVAL CONDITION.

As one reads that chapter in the story of Ecuador which appears in the dispatches of today there is reminder of the tales of wars and intrigues and plottings, and assassinations by the ruling houses in Italian cities during the Fifteenth Century. Bold, unscrupulous personal ambition, and the willingness of the People, divided in factions to support it in violence is the characteristic of that which passes for government in Ecuador; and it applies almost equally to a majority in the Latin states in South and Central America.

European influence does not

seem to count for much that is progressive down in that country. When redemption comes from the conditions that now prevail—and it surely seems that it must come some day or other—it will be through association by commercial interchange with the institution and ideas of this country. This is one of the most valuable aspects of world service that a closer union among all American countries will achieve.—Telegram.

How a Courtship Began

By JAMES C. WHARTON

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Miss Cartright, an American girl who had been studying music in Berlin, having finished her course there, took a train for Paris, intending, after replenishing her wardrobe in that city, to proceed to England and thence by steamer to America. Miss Cartright had a German maid with her, with whom she conversed in the German language.

Besides the American girl and her maid, there were in the compartment a gentleman who sat directly opposite her and two others sitting together at the other side of the compartment. The man who sat opposite was about twenty-eight years old, wore a serious look on his face and buried himself in a book. The two men who sat further on were made up after the manner of London swells. The train had hardly started when one of them said to the other in English, referring to Miss Cartright:

"She's the first pretty German woman I've seen in this beastly country."

"How do you know she's German?"

"Haven't you heard her speaking to her maid in the jaw-breaking German language?"

"I rather fancy from her outlandish costume she's an American."

"Oh, no; she's not one of those disgusting Americans. She's got too much chic about her for that."

"She can't be a German. Of all the frightful creatures I ever met the German women."

"Gentlemen," interrupted the man with the book, "such discussion of ladies of different nationalities is inadmissible in a railway carriage."

"Beg pardon," said one of the Londoners; "we didn't know you understood English. But you might as well understand first as last that an Englishman expresses his opinions wherever he is. The British empire extends around the globe; therefore a British subject is always at home; therefore he has a right to say what he likes."

"So he has if he chooses to take the consequences. You have insulted this lady, though I presume she doesn't understand English and is therefore unaware of the fact. I am glad that she does not, for I propose to call you to account for your conduct, and I prefer that she should not know that I am acting in her behalf. Please apologize to me for what you have said about her."

"I make no apologies to any one."

"Then will you inform me where you can be found on the arrival of this train at its destination?"

"At the Hotel de L. Paris," replied the Englishman, taking a card from a case bearing the name of the Marquis of Butterson. The card he received in exchange bore the name Baron Rollandsek.

"Well, Baron Rollandsek," said the Britisher, "I fancy I can satisfy you that we Englishmen are not to be frightened by you Germans in any event."

Miss Cartright had been pretending to understand not a word of this dialogue, but the moment the name Rollandsek was spoken her manner changed.

"Baron, are you the Heidelberg man I have heard so much about through the Ehrensteins of Berlin?"

"They are my friends," said the baron, evidently astonished at her speaking English.

"Doubtless you are the same. This gentleman probably doesn't know that you were conqueror with the small sword in all the student duels of your year at Heidelberg. I am very much obliged to you for your defense of me, but it is not necessary. We Americans are the only nation of the world that has ever successfully resisted British tyranny, and we have lost nothing since Cornwallis surrendered to General Washington." Then, turning to the Englishmen: "Gentlemen, I can understand your dislike to apologizing to Baron Rollandsek, but I am quite sure you will not object to apologizing to a

woman. Not that I care for an apology on my own account, but that it will settle this matter without the necessity for any further making a mountain out of a mole hill."

"I don't recognize the baron's right," said the marquis, "to criticize my action in any event."

"Very well," replied Miss Cartright; "he has shown great delicacy in saying that he would prefer that I should not know he was acting in my defense. Now that he is aware that I have understood your conversation I am quite sure he will at my request withdraw that defense."

"Only at your command," said the baron, who was by this time disgusted with the position taken by the marquis.

"Then I must command you," said the lady.

"I regret your command, but feel bound to obey it."

This ended the episode so far as the Englishmen were concerned. Miss Cartright and Baron Rollandsek entered into conversation, the lady courteously addressing him in his native language. He was accorded permission to call upon her in Paris and followed her to London. Before she sailed for America they were betrothed.

The baron has since his marriage been a member of the general staff of the German army and an aid-de-camp to the emperor.

Knew Human Nature.

A physician of France was in the habit of employing a very ingenious artifice. When he came to a town where he was not known he pretended to have lost his dog and ordered the public crier to offer, with beat of drum, a reward of 25 louis to whoever should bring it to him. The crier took care to mention all the titles and academic honors of the doctor, as well as his place of residence. He soon became the talk of the town. "Do you know," says one, "that a famous physician has come here, a very clever fellow? He must be very rich, for he offers 25 louis for finding his dog." The dog was not found, but patients were.

BLUFFING IN BUSINESS.

American Traits as Seen by a Caustic English Critic.

If the amount of talk were any criterion of the amount of business done or of the quickness in doing it, then indeed the American would have the palm. How many business conversations in America begin with, "I want to say to you right now, before we go any further"—and what is it that is said? Generally, if the conversation is opening some business transaction, a great overture of bluff and bounce and brag.

Briefly summarized, what the American wants to say to his business friend or opponent is (a) to give him a brief account of his life and career; (b) to explain that the issue of this transaction is not of great importance to him one way or the other; (c) that price is not of importance and that it is not his habit to let a thousand dollars here and there stand in his way if he wants a thing; (d) that no other person in that particular trade is in that fortunate position and that most of his rivals are on the verge of bankruptcy; (e) that the other party will find that it will pay to put himself entirely in the speaker's hands, that this is only one transaction and that many others may follow it; (f) that what the speaker does not know about this particular business is not worth knowing and has probably happened since breakfast; (g) that they had better go out to lunch and talk it over; (h)—some hour and a half later—that he has no more time that day to talk about it, but that they had better make an appointment for the morrow and go right into the whole matter, with the result that a similar interview takes place on the morrow and the deal is probably broken off on a question of \$50.

And that particular man will go home feeling that he has had a busy and important day and that the pace at which he lives is frightful.—"American Traits," by Filson Young, in Metropolitan Magazine.

From His Own Experience.

A west end schoolteacher was attempting to drill the class in the use of the word "felt." She expected some of the children to say "The ice felt cold" or "The stove felt hot," or something of that sort. She was much discouraged when one little alien who had raised his hand to volunteer a sentence said, "I felt down stairs."—Boston Post.

SALE!

Some People
are

Always Watching
for a

SALE

We are Selling Goods at
SALE PRICES
all the time; if you don't
believe it come and see.

We Still

Have a large amount
of goods which we will
sell cheaper than whole-
sale prices now are.

Strickler & Murdock

[Incorporated]

We have the goods and
our prices are right.

All Kinds of Produce Taken the Same as Cash

Noted for Bargains

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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

City Meat Market

Highest Cash Price Paid for Veal,
Pork and Mutton. Once a cus-
tomer, always a customer. Sat-
isfaction guaranteed.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE Paid for All Kinds of HIDES

G. W. SULLIVAN, Prop.

Monmouth,

Oregon

Be a Lifter, Leaners are not a Success