

C. A. S.
City Hall

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ASSASSIN WOUNDS ROOSEVELT

Ex-President Makes Speech After Being Shot

COLONEL IS IN CHICAGO HOSPITAL

Doctors Attending Advise Their Patient to Keep Quiet for a Few Days.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 14.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was shot and slightly wounded tonight as he was leaving the Gilpatrick hotel for the coliseum to make a speech.

The wound was superficial and the colonel went on to the hall and began his speech, after he had seen the assassin arrested and taken to the police station.

Henry F. Cochems, seized the assassin and held him until policemen came up. A mob surged around the man, who apparently is a radical on the subject of Roosevelt's running for another term for president.

The assassin, who is small of stature, admitted firing the shot and said that "any man looking for a third term ought to be shot."

In notes found in the man's pockets at the police station were statements that the man had been visited in a dream by the spirit of William McKinley, who had said, indicating Roosevelt, "this is my murderer, avenge my death."

That all the cranks are not yet dead is proved by this act. The assassin's by-name is John Schrank and has been held in the sum of \$7500.

Roosevelt made a speech, one hour in length, before having his wound attended to, displaying a degree of fortitude not often equaled or surpassed. When the wound was examined it was found to be more serious than was at first supposed; however, the ball, a 38-caliber in size, had not penetrated to the lungs and there was no internal hemorrhage.

Ex-president Roosevelt proceeded to Chicago after his examination at Milwaukee, and was taken to the Mercy Hospital.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The fourth rib on Colonel Roosevelt's right side was fractured by the bullet which struck him at Milwaukee Monday night. This became known today after members of his family had visited him.

It was also learned that the X-ray photographs taken in Milwaukee failed to reveal the exact location of the bullet. A more minute examination of the plates will be made this afternoon.

The fractured rib, it was explained, has caused the patient pains in breathing previously noted by the surgeons.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The following bulletin was issued at 1:30 o'clock by Colonel Roosevelt's physician:

"Pulse, 90; temperature, 98.6 throughout the entire morning. Breathing a little easier. General condition excellent."

The latest reports from Chicago of the condition of Colonel Roosevelt indicate a speedy recovery.

John C. Moore Suicided.

John C. Moore, aged some 26 years, committed suicide last Friday, on the way between Bridgeport and Dallas while being conducted to Dallas by Sheriff Grant.

Moore was driving toward Dallas in a buggy when arrested, the sheriff getting into the buggy with him. The Dallas Observer gives the incident as follows.

"The Sheriff's prisoner appeared to be unnecessarily agitated over the arrest, out of all proportion to the seriousness of the charge against him and, during the ride remarked to Grant: 'I suppose I'll get about 35 years for this,' to which the Sheriff replied by assuring him that the charge was not as serious as that, and that he would probably not get more than 60 days in the county jail at the most. A few minutes thereafter Moore asked the Sheriff if he could get out of the buggy a moment. Grant readily assented and taking the lines from Moore, he stopped the vehicle and the latter climbed out. The top of the buggy was about half down, and Moore walked around behind this, out of sight of the Sheriff. As he did so, he remarked: 'It's a pity a man can't see his wife once in a while.' 'Yes,' returned Grant, 'but it often happens in cases of this kind.'

The words had no more than been uttered when a shot rang out on the air and the body of Moore fell headlong into the road. The report of the revolver came as a great surprise to the Sheriff and, after assuring himself that the man was dead, or nearly so, he drove the buggy to the Lee place, where some carpenters were working on a new barn, and notified them of what had happened. Coroner Chapman was summoned over the telephone from Dallas, and Grant and other parties remained with the body until the coroner arrived and took the body to town."

Well For The City.

Sloper Brothers commenced work on the well for the city water-works last Friday morning and have drilled for a depth of about 70 feet. The hole is 12 inches in diameter being large enough to accommodate a 10-inch casing which will be put down sufficiently far to shut out the surface water.

The drilling at present is slow as the drill is passing through clay, the advance being only about a foot an hour. Mr. Sloper expects to progress more rapidly after reaching bedrock, but bedrock is about 100 feet below the surface at this point, according to memoranda of the one already sunk.

Members of the Church AND W. C. T. U. are especially invited to the

Star Theater

Saturday Night, Oct. 19th,

to see the famous picture,

"ALCOHOL"

It is a magnificent Sermon Drama and Dedicated to the W. C. T. U. of America.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL NOTES

Pres. Ackerman Lectures at Enterprise This Week

PRESS COMPLIMENTS LECTURER

Agriculture-Nature-Study Class Will Test Few Samples of Seeds for Farmers.

For several days past the class in agriculture-nature-study has been studying seeds, and testing them for their purity and germinating power. Some practical problems have been worked out, such as may come to any sower of seeds—for example; how many and what kind of weed seeds are sown with every pound of clover seeds? what per cent of the clover seeds sown may be expected to germinate?

For farmers in the vicinity of Monmouth we will test a limited number of samples of seeds for purity and germinating power, free of charge. Send samples to the Department of Science, Oregon Normal School, Monmouth.

Pres. Ackerman left Wednesday evening for Enterprise where he is scheduled to lecture before the Eastern Oregon State Teachers Association on Friday. He will return Saturday evening.

Edmund Vance Cooke.

"Did you tackle that trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful;
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt
That counts
But only—how did you take it?"

This is an example of the helpful and sane every-day philosophy with which Edmund Vance Cooke's poems are replete. His "How Did You Die" (from which the above is taken) and "Are You, You?" have taught a lesson to the wavering and discouraged no less potent and effective than that gleaned from Mrs. Wilcox's "Laugh and the World Laughs With You."

This "Poet of the Nineteenth Century and Now," as Cooke styles himself, as well as being a philosopher, rivals Field, Stevenson and Riley as a children's poet. This "Laureate of the Little Tots" has won a secure place in the hearts of the children and how could he help it. Listen!

"Examination's over 'n' I don't care if I passed
An' I don't care if I didn't, fer vacation's come at last!
I thought 'twould never get here, fer the days dragged by so slow
Like Davy Jones's ma who calls 'n' don't know when to go.
Pop says I ort to go to work, but ma says she knows best,
'N' what a boy of my age needs is just a thurru' rest.

I'm going to visit uncle's farm. He lets me do the chores
'N' work just like the farm-hands do, right in the field out-doors.
I'm going to get a bag to punch, so's I won't get too fat;
We're goin' to have a six-day race—I got to train for that,
I want to do so many things, I don't know which is best,
I bet vacation's over 'fore I get a thurru' rest."
This reminds one of Riley's hits

with a difference that is distinctively Cookesque.

We feel that we are to be congratulated upon being able to secure this unparalleled entertainer to open our Lyceum Course and no one can afford to miss the opportunity thus afforded to hear him. It is not often that we are fortunate enough to hear a writer of Cooke's reputation recite his own poems but this opportunity will be accorded us for Cooke's lectures are steeped in choice bits of humor and philosophy gleaned here and there from his own writings. His philosophy is the philosophy that makes you see the 'silver lining of your darkest cloud.' Don't fail to hear him—he makes you laugh, listen and think—a combination not often met with.

This is what the press says:

"Exceedingly clever and a sure cure for a fit of the blues"—Portland Telegram.

"Head and shoulders above any entertainer ever seen in our city"—Wilmington (N. C.) Messenger.

"Mr. Cooke is a born comedian. Reduced his hearers to helpless laughter"—Richmond Palladium.

"Mr. Cooke is little less than a wonder. The only objection made to his entertainment was that it was too short"—Charleston (W. Va.) Tribune.

We might multiply these indefinitely but these are sufficient to give you some idea of the measure of the man.

Hear him at the Normal on Oct. 29, 1912.

Mrs. Ellis to Lecture Here.

Mrs. Jean Morris Ellis, author, lecturer, preacher, psychologist and physiognomist will be in Monmouth, Tuesday, October 22, and will lecture in the Christian church at 8 o'clock p. m. Everybody is invited to attend.

MARRIED.

Miss Lettie A. Fishback and Jesse V. Johnson were united in marriage at her home on Monmouth Heights, Sunday, October 13, 1912, at 3 p. m.

The house was decorated for the occasion with Oregon grape and pink and white cut flowers. Marjorie Holman sang "Golden Hearted Daisies" preceeding the ceremony and Emma Hurner, of Carlton, played the "Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin." The bridal party stood in an alcove under a large wedding bell. Lennie Fishback acted as best man and Miss Ina Fishback acted as bridesmaid. The bride was gowned in a richly embroidered net, over white messaline silk, and wore a wreath of orange blossoms.

Rev. W. A. Wood, pastor of the Christian church, performed the ceremony in a beautiful and impressive manner.

After the usual expressions of good will and congratulations ice cream and cake were served to forty five invited guests. The bride's bouquet was caught by Miss Emma Hurner. The wedding gifts, consisting of cut glass, china, silver and linen, were elegant. The young couple will be at home to their many friends in their new home, on the Guy Hewitt farm, after October 30.

REGULAR PORTLAND LETTER

Prosperity Assured to Oregon Producers

CARNIVAL IN HARRISBURG THIS WEEK

Map of State to be Prepared Showing Location of Various Classes of Timberland.

PORTLAND, ORE., Oct. 15.—Value of the 1912 crop in Oregon is fixed at over \$126,000,000 by Dr. James Withycombe, director of the Oregon Experiment Station, probably the best authority on this subject in the whole state. The showing is a splendid one and assures prosperity to Oregon people. The estimate in detail follows:

Wheat, 21,092,274 bushels,	\$ 15,819,205
Oats, 14,744,046 bushels,	5,602,737
Barley, 4,439,374 bushels,	2,663,624
Clover Seed, 125,000 bu.,	1,050,000
Potatoes, 8,751,685 bu.,	3,500,674
Hay, 1,374,201 tons,	12,367,809
Fruit,	6,750,000
Vegetables,	5,250,000
Hops, 85,000 bales,	3,750,000
Miscellaneous Products,	9,500,000
Dairy Products,	16,750,000
Poultry and Eggs,	7,250,000
Wool, 17,500,000 pounds,	2,850,000
Mohair, 1,250,000 pounds,	375,000
Honey,	135,000
Livestock,	33,150,000
Total	\$126,764,049

The state's onion crop is about 389 carloads. Neither the coming election nor anything else can disturb prosperous conditions that are built on such a solid foundation.

The Willamette Valley is becoming widely known as a clover seed section. Four counties will ship seven carloads this year and between \$600,000 and \$700,000 will be distributed among the growers. The Eastern market takes the most of the Oregon product.

Harrisburg is holding its Potato Carnival this week. This has become an annual event. Many other things besides potatoes will be exhibited, including the products of the gardens of Harrisburg school children.

The State Board of Forestry will prepare a map of the state, showing the location of the various classes of timberland. This will facilitate co-operation with the United States Forest Service in building roads and trails and aiding in fighting fires.

Portland expects to have the biggest potato show ever held in the Pacific Northwest at the Land Show, November 18-23. Many entries are coming in and growers announce they will display ten or more boxes of tubers, each weighing 30 pounds. There are substantial prizes for the best potatoes. The Portland Commercial Club offers a handsome trophy cup for the member of the Oregon Development League and affiliated leagues scoring the highest in the district agricultural display.

Get Loaded

with a coupon and go after RAFFLES.

The prize is a pass to the Star for six months or a \$5.00 Gold Piece.