

DON'T WASTE APPLES

Don't feed your apples to the hogs. They're mighty poor hog-feed anyway and the hogs aren't worth it.

Make them up into cider or vinegar.

We can fix you up on Barrels and Kegs.

All Brand New

All Clean

15 Gallon Kegs - - - - - **\$1.65** 30 Gallon Barrels - - - - - **\$2.00**
 50 Gallon Barrels - - - - - **\$2.40**

Think of all the Vinegar that will be needed next year

THE LIBERAL

T. M. FRENCH, Proprietor.

Monmouth,

Oregon

A FIT OF PESSIMISM

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Myra Coolidge was the daughter of my employer and was my fiancée. I had been with John Coolidge from boyhood and at the time of my engagement was expecting soon to become a junior partner. Indeed, I had done a great deal to build up the business, and since Mr. Coolidge was getting old I was gradually assuming more and more responsibility in its management. As the day of my nuptials with Miss Coolidge approached I began to dread some misfortune that would mar our happiness. Expecting to step into a partnership in a fine business and be married at the same time to a girl I loved devotedly, I naturally considered myself on the pinnacle of happiness. I could go no higher and at any change must go lower.

One afternoon when we closed the office we had quite a large sum of money in the safe. I went to bed that night thinking in this wise:

Suppose the safe should be robbed and that money taken. Mr. Coolidge would be ruined, I would be thrown out of employment and my splendid business prospects blighted. My wedding would likely be deferred and possibly never take place. I would lose heart and commence a descent which would probably land me in the poor-house.

This is the opposite of "counting one's chickens before they are hatched." Lying awake in a dark room one is apt to be stricken with pessimism, and I wrought myself up to such a pitch of foreboding that I became impressed with the feeling that the safe would surely be robbed that night. I could not be satisfied till I had got out of bed, dressed myself and started for the office.

When I arrived I opened the door with a key I always carried, entered, turned on a light and saw that all was the same as I had left it in the afternoon. I had nothing to do with the finances of the concern and did not know the combination or I would have opened it to see that the money was still there. It was a rare piece of luck that I did not. There was a lounge in the office, and I felt so uneasy that, disliking to go back to bed, I turned out the light, threw myself

down and soon fell asleep.

I was awakened by a familiar sound—the turning of the combination knob to open the safe! Great heavens! My forebodings had come to pass. I was not armed and dare not confront the robber. I lay perfectly still, wondering what I had better do when the person manipulating the safe lock flashed an electric hand lamp on the knob and began again to turn it. Surely a robber would not be opening the safe by the combination. Some one who knew it was there. Who could it be, and what could he be doing there at that time of night? His identity was soon established by his turning the light upon his own face. He was Smithson, the cashier.

My first impulse was to say: "Hello, Smithson! What are you doing?" But I repressed it. I would see for myself what he was doing. But on fortunately at the moment I was seized with a desire to sneeze and sneeze I did. Smithson immediately switched on the electric light.

"What are you doing here?" he exclaimed on seeing me.

"What are you doing here?" "I got worried about the large amount of money we have here and couldn't sleep. I had to get up and come here to see that it was all right."

"Just my case. I preferred not to go home and laid down here to sleep till morning. I haven't the combination, so I was obliged to content myself with seeing that the safe hadn't been blown open. Singular, isn't it, that we should both have been affected the same way, and got up in the middle of the night to satisfy a feeling?"

"Very. Are you going to remain?" "No; we will walk along together." He opened the safe. We searched ourselves that the money was there and left the office together.

The next day I said nothing about the events of the evening. Smithson went about looking worried. It occurred to me he might feel fearful that I would misinterpret his opening the safe in the night. I couldn't very well reassure him, for that would be acknowledging that he was open to suspicion. In the evening I told Myra about our strange meeting. To my surprise she gasped.

"Oh, heavens!" "What is it?" "It was not such a coincidence as you think it was. He was there to rob the safe."

"Why do you think that?" I asked, astonished. "While you two were at the office I dreamed that you and he had a quar-

Monmouth Time Table

The following is the schedule time for the arrival and departure of trains at Monmouth.

No. 64.	Independence to Dallas and Portland,	6:35 A. M.
No. 61.	Independence to Airlie,	6:40 A. M.
No. 62.	Airlie to Independence and Salem,	8:00 A. M.
No. 65.	Dallas to Independence and Corvallis,	8:55 A. M.
No. 68.	Independence to Dallas,	11:05 A. M.
No. 69.	Dallas to Independence and Portland,	1:25 P. M.
No. 66.	Independence to Dallas,	2:40 P. M.
No. 125.	Independence to Monmouth and return to Independence and Salem,	3:55 P. M.
No. 73.	Dallas to Airlie,	3:55 P. M.
No. 72.	Airlie to Independence,	5:35 P. M.
No. 70.	Independence to Dallas,	6:40 P. M.
No. 126.	Independence to Monmouth and return to Independence,	7:25 P. M.
No. 71.	Dallas to Independence,	7:45 P. M.

Again at your Grocers

WHITE RIVER FLOUR

BETTER THAN EVER

Makes Whiter, Lighter Bread

rel, and I couldn't separate you. I awoke from a nightmare.

"Do you mean to condemn the man on such evidence as that? He was intending to borrow from funds in the safe with the expectation of returning the amount taken at some future time."

Nevertheless, I could get no retraction from her.

The next morning Smithson did not appear at the office and has never been heard from since. He had been playing the stock market and lost.

What strange reasons women give for what they know! And how did Myra know it?

Plague Stones.

Here and there in Great Britain may be seen the remains of old stone crosses that are known as "plague stones." In the olden time, when epidemics raged, the market people would place near the stone their wares and retire to a distance, while those from the afflicted towns

would come out and put on the stone money to the value of what they wished to take. Sometimes this money was dropped into the cavity in the stone that the rain water generally lying there might clean it. On returning, the market folk took the money that was left for them; hence the name of these old monuments—"plague stones."

The Way He Said It.

"I don't think my husband loves me any more."

"Why not?"

"The other day I said to him, John, if I should die would you get married again?" and he said he wouldn't."

"Isn't that all right?"

"Yes, but I wish you could have heard the positive way he said it."

—Newark News.

NOTICE OF SALE OF BONDS.

Notice is hereby given that at a regular meeting of the common council of the city of Monmouth, Oregon, to be held at the council chambers of said city, on the 26th day of November, 1912, at the hour of 8, P. M. thereof, the said city will sell 10 negotiable coupon bonds of said city of the principal amount of \$5,000.00, in the aggregate, as authorized by ordinance No. 142 of said city, entitled "A Bill for an Ordinance No. 142, An ordinance authorizing the issuance, disposal and sale of bonds of the city of Monmouth, Oregon, for the purpose of raising funds for the construction of water works within and without said city for the benefit and use of said city under and by virtue of the authority vested in said city of Monmouth by an amendment to the charter of said city and known therein as Article II, which said amendment was duly adopted by a majority of the votes cast thereon at a special city election held in said city on the 5th day of June, 1911, for such purpose, and by proclamation of the mayor dated June 7th, 1911, declared to be in full force and effect as an amendment to said city charter as Article II thereof; declaring an immediate emergency to exist and excepting this ordinance from the effect of the referendum," passed by the common council of said city on the 25th day of July, 1911; approved by the mayor of said city on the 26th day of July, 1911.

Said bonds are in denominations of \$500.00 each, payable twenty-five years from the 1st day of September, 1911, (with the privilege optional with the common council of said city, of paying said bonds or any of them at any time after the 1st day of September, 1921), and bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum until paid, payable semi-annually from September 1st, 1911; principal and interest payable at the Fiscal Agency of the State of Oregon, in the City of New York, State of New York, in Gold Coin, without costs, charge or expense to the purchaser or holder of said bonds.

Said bonds will be sold to the highest bidder or bidders therefor, but that said bonds will not be sold for less than their face value. But no proposal will be considered unless accompanied by a certified check of 5 per cent of the amount bid, said check to be drawn upon some solvent bank, subject to forfeiture to the city if said bid be accepted, and the bidder shall fail to comply with the terms of his bid.

The said common council reserves the right to accept bids for any part of said issue less than the whole thereof, if bids for a part only of such bonds are received, and also reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Common Council.
 D. E. STITT,
 Recorder of the City of Monmouth,
 Oregon.
 Date of first publication, October 25, 1912.