

LOCAL AND STATE NEWS

C. E. Huntley was in town Wednesday.

A. H. Craven gave Portland a business visit Tuesday.

Mr. Robert Williams presented his wife with a new range.

A. W. Hister, of Falls City, was in this city Wednesday.

Clark Hembree was doing business in this city Wednesday.

Roy B. Cuney, of Eugene, registered in Monmouth, Saturday.

Abstracts promptly made by Brown & Sibley, attorneys and abstracters.

H. B. Shope, son-in-law to Geo. F. Shew, is here on a visit from California.

S. R. Walker has been getting better slowly and began sitting up, Wednesday.

Walter G. Brown visited friends at Corvallis several days returning home Tuesday.

Wall paper patterns change each season. We have no old stock. PERKINS PHARMACY.

Mrs. Jane Hedgepath, of Independence, met with the Evangelical aid society, this week.

J. S. Prime and eldest child gave friends, in Corvallis, a visit Sunday, returning home next day.

The hole in the window may cause you to catch cold. Glass cut to any size at the PERKINS PHARMACY.

Mrs. Ferguson was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Mack, of Monmouth Heights, several days last week.

F. E. Lenhart, who is here visiting, from Wendling, visited Dallas Monday and at Newberg Tuesday and Wednesday.

C. E. Herren and wife contemplate a trip to Modesto, California, to visit their daughter and son-in-law about Christmas time.

R. L. Patterson was in town, from the Luckiamute country, Wednesday, and reported that stream as being almost out of its banks.

Thomas Sullivan, of McTimmonds Valley, was the guest of his brother, George, of this place, Tuesday night, having had business which called him to this section.

Now that the long evenings must be spent indoors, would it not be more pleasant if your walls were freshly papered? Neat patterns to be had at PERKINS PHARMACY.

J. B. Stump shipped sixteen head of Jersey cattle to Portland yesterday for exhibition at the International Dairy Show. Mr. Stump has fine stock and will very likely pull down some of the best prizes.

Rev. J. M. Orrick, of Portland, preached at the Christian church last Sunday morning and evening. After the evening service a business meeting was held and Mr. Orrick was chosen as pastor at a salary of one thousand dollars per year.

Cyrus Miller, of San Bernardino, visited his father, J. Frank Miller, and his brother, Arthur, here last week for a day or so, leaving for Seattle, Friday, to visit there for a short time. His leave of absence being only 15 days, cuts his visits short.

DR. L. W. HORN,

Veterinary Surgeon
Crowley Bros. Livery Barn
Independence, Oregon.

Mrs. J. Hedgepath is visiting relatives here.

Don't fail to see the "Cry of the Children" at the Star Theater tomorrow night.

G. A. Hurley, editor of the Monitor was looking after business in Monmouth, Saturday.

For Christmas presents in odd furniture, consult J. A. Sturkin. He can turn the trick for you nicely.

Mrs. W. Elkins, of Albany, visited with her mother, Mrs. Sophia Hastings, Saturday and Sunday.

The Bogynska family had a reunion Tuesday, it being the first time in twenty years that the whole family were under the home roof tree at one time.

Wm. Riddell, Sr., returned home Monday from a visit to Denver, Colorado. He was there on election day and noted that their ballot was about the same length as that in Oregon.

Z. A. French has purchased a house and lot at Airlie and moved there. He has been traveling back and forth to his business for some time on account of not having a place to move into.

A HUNGARIAN HERO.

His Heroic Story of the Capture and Release of Napoleon.

In the first half of the nineteenth century there lived at Szegszard, in Hungary, a veteran of the war of independence waged by Hungary against Napoleon in 1809. His name was John Hary. He was a carpenter, doctor and artist all rolled into one, but above all he was an admirable teller of stories. His stories of the war in particular had won him an immense reputation, and he was frequently invited to wedding feasts and vintage jollities to amuse the company.

As soon as the wine got into his head he would recite his glorious exploits as a hussar. True, he had never served in a cavalry regiment and had never even been astride a horse, but the hussars were the admiration of Europe. John Hary was a hussar. Provincial nobles, peasants in their great cloaks, all would sit listening to his tales in the inn of Szegszard, smoking their pipes, opening wide their eyes or smiling under their mighty mustaches.

One of the most faithful listeners was a poet named Jean Garay, and he one day took it into his head to note down and put into verse one of John Hary's most notable exploits. This poem has become a classic in Hungary; the children in the schools learn it by heart and the heroism of Hary is in every mouth.

This is the story: "At one time, I cannot exactly say where, Napoleon came against us with 200,000 soldiers. We elegant and beautiful hussars numbered only 200 all told, but those 200 were flames of fire. At their head I galloped against Napoleon's army. The Frenchmen fell like grass. The sun stood still to observe the marvelous onslaught; 200,000 put to flight by 200, what!"

"The Frenchmen fled like chicory flowers scattered by the wind, pursued by the hussars, and I, Hary, recognizing their commander by his golden stirrups, captured him at the edge of a wood. I seized him by the neck. 'Confess you are Napoleon!' I shouted. 'It is only too true,' he replied, 'but spare my life and I will reward you handsomely.'"

"As I was taking my prisoner back to camp a beautiful carriage stopped in front. In it there sat a noble dame, whose dress was heavy with gold and diamonds. It was Marie Louise, and she shrieked out at seeing her husband a prisoner and promised me that they would be under an eternal obligation to me if I released him.

"I know what honor is, madam," I replied. "For a beautiful woman a real Hungarian is ready to go through anything, death itself. Emperor, you are free; give me your hand." He gave me his hand and presented me with two golden watches."

Such is the poem which all little Hungarians religiously learn while they are at school.—Paris Journal des Debats.

LAMES HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

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For These Long Winter Evenings

You should buy a pair of house slippers. We have many different kinds and colors, in sizes for everybody. Also a complete line of the genuine

HIAWATHA INDIAN MOCCASINS

These are very suitable for Christmas gifts too.

The V. F. Daniel Store

MONMOUTH,

OREGON

Craven's Grocery

When you buy **R. C. Can Goods** you BUY Quality. Quality is the foundation upon which my business is built.

These is a common fallacy that anything bought at a low price is bought cheaply. This belief is unsound. True economy consists not in what you pay, but in what you get for your money.

R. C. Coffee: 1 pound can, - 45 cents
3 " " - \$1.25
Steel cut, 1 " " - 35 cents

Wadco, Magnolia Blend, granulated 1 pound can, 35 cents
3 pound can, - \$1

Best hard wheat flour on the market. Swift's premium hams.
Armours, Simon pure leaf lard. Armour's Shield bacon.

Fruits in gallon cans, Apples, Peaches,
Apricots and Tomatoes.

Knight's Silver gloss starch, 6 pound boxes.

Just arrived, Instant Postum.

Just arrived, Bluegrass Belle, Apple cider
vinegar in one gallon jars.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple juice.

Will make prices in Canned Goods in case lots.

A. H. CRAVEN,

Monmouth; - - - Oregon

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