

The Herald

D. E. STITT, Editor.

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Monmouth, Oregon.

FRIDAY, JAN. 3, 1913.

IMPROVEMENTS NEEDED.

While peace prevails it is said to be the time to prepare for war; in the winter season is the time to plan the summer's work, and if this be so, perhaps, the best time to plan for a cleaner city is when the mud is at its worst, and just now the condition of Main street is certainly worthy to claim public attention as it deservedly receives public condemnation.

The site on which Monmouth stands is a very pretty one, with pleasant surroundings; one wherein nature has done much toward making a pleasant place to live, but for the convenience of its citizens and those who trade here, as well as the stranger who may pass through or visit the place, plans should be laid and carried into effect for the future betterment of our streets.

The ground upon which the city is built is rich in vegetable matter and will produce large crops of cereals, fruit and vegetables, but rich soil is not noted as a first-class material for building roads nor streets, hence, to obtain good roads and streets they must be constructed.

Our main thoroughfare is in a very undesirable condition, so far as the surface is concerned. It seems to be firm enough an inch or two beneath the surface, but the top is thin enough to plaster everything that comes in touch with it, and is decidedly a failure as far as ornamental purposes are concerned, and a most undesirable condition to get rid of.

Sooner or later Main street must be improved and why not begin now, to think and plan and prepare for the change that must necessarily be made in order to get rid of the mud which now makes travel along the street unpleasant. Think it over, put energy behind the conclusion, and a new order will evolve out of the old condition which will be more desirable and in closer touch with our ideas of advancement.

Servia has rejected the peace proposals of Turkey, so that the new year has not ushered in peace yet in that far-off land. Mexico has not received a visit from the white dove either and New York is in the throes of a labor strike effecting 125,000 workers and more than 4,000 shops with the prospect of spreading. The dove of peace is not here either.

This is the season of the year in which merchants take an inventory of their stock in order to determine their standing, and perhaps it would be a proper time for each individual to take an inventory of his mental and moral condition to determine

his gains and losses for the past twelve months and to reach out for better results in the present year.

1912 has grown old, passed away, and 1913 is here, so make the best of it.

SOME WIVES WANTED

By M. QUAD

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Spring had just opened at Strawberry hill diggings when something occurred to put us all in a happy frame of mind. Deacon Turner, who had left us in the fall to pass the winter in the east, returned to camp. He brought with him a grand scheme, and a public meeting was called that he might unfold it. I can clearly remember him as he stood on the head of an empty pork barrel to address the 250 miners assembled. He was tall and angular and serious. Whenever a man died within twenty miles of us his comrades sent for the deacon to conduct the funeral services, and the deacon did it in such a nice, smooth way that everybody enjoyed the occasion. I also remember his opening address. He said:

"Feller Citizens—Let us git right down to bizness. This 'ere camp, numberin' 250 men, is a cryin' out like the children in the wilderness fur—what? Whisky? No; you ar' two bar'ls ahead. Meat? No; thar's plenty of meat. Punkin pie and feather beds? No; we hain't no use fur luxuries. What our hearts is achin' fur is 250 wives to soothe our weary souls. [Tremendous applause.] No place is home without a woman. No man kin be happy without a wife. [Whoops and yells.] Paradise wouldn't be wuth shucks without women. [More yells.] When our work for the day is over we hev no homes to go to, no wives to welcome us, nobody to smooth us down and comb our hair and sing soothin' songs to rest our weary limbs.

"Why hain't we got wives and homes?" demanded the deacon as he raised his right arm and extended it toward the east.

"'Cause we hain't gone at it to git 'em. Away off thar in the east are 250 women a-cryin' out fur husbands and homes. [Long continued applause.] I kin almost hear 'em boiler. They want 'em, and they want 'em bad."

The most intense excitement prevailed when the deacon stepped down. He had been east where there were women. He must know that they were plin' to come. He was followed by Judge Pearsall, who had two or three wives back in the States, but who feelingly declared that he wanted one of the drove of 250. Then Colonel Taylor, who had run away from his second or thrid, mounted a barrel and shed tears as he drew a picture of a happy home at Strawberry hill—a home made happy by the presence of a wife. Two or three others had something to say in the same strain, and then Deacon Turner unfolded his plan. The camp was to raise as large a fund as possible, and the deacon was to return to the States, collect the 250 females and conduct them by the quickest route to Strawberry hill. We were playing in luck just then, and the smallest contribution was \$5. I believe the deacon took away with him in cold cash nearly \$2,000. Every man's name went down on the list, according to the amount he paid, and the following schedule was posted on the trader's front door:

"Twenty-five dollars gits the pick of the lot.

"Twenty dollars gits a reg'lar widder.

"Fifteen dollars gits a grass widder.

"Ten dollars gits a gal.

"Five dollars gits an old maid or whatever is left over.

"No departure from these rules under any circumstances."

The "schedule" seemed perfectly fair and was accepted by all. The deacon left us in May, and we could look for him back in September at the latest.

It was three months to a day before the lookout posted on the hill signaled to us that a caravan was in sight. Had a barrel of powder exploded in camp the excitement could not have been greater. Everybody got into his vest at once, and, according to program, we marched to the hill.

By and by the cavalcade appeared. Deacon Turner appeared first. Behind him, seated on a mule, came a female—a woman, one lone woman. That was all! She was fifty-five years old, wrinkled, gray haired and almost toothless, and she didn't look supremely happy.

"What's the other 249?" demanded 100 voices in chorus, while a score of men ran to the top of the hill.

"I'll explain later on," replied the deacon as he continued his way to the camp.

He did. After he had tucked the old woman away in a shanty he came out

to us and said:

"Boys, 'low me to introduce my wife."

"But whar's our wives?" yelled the crowd.

"Boys, we didn't figger jest right," continued the deacon. "When I got east I found that women had ris like all git out and could git married quicker'n lightning. I didn't want to cum back empty handed, and so I paid that ar' critter in thar (pointing to the tent) \$1,400 to marry me and cum along. The balance of the fund was used in travellin' around. I'm sorry, but if women has ris no one is to blame fur it."

We got the deacon under a tree and a rope over a limb, but wiser counsels prevailed, and his life was spared. His "critter" died in about two weeks after she struck camp, and as a result we forgave him and let him stake out a new claim. He was never the same to us again however. He had left us 249 short, and we could never get over it.

SPINAL CURVATURE.

It Usually Starts in Childhood and Needs Prompt Attention.

The spinal column follows the curved line of beauty. No part of it is perfectly straight. The neck curves slightly forward, the part of the spine to which the ribs are attached bends in the opposite direction and the lower portion curves forward once more. There are curves also to right or left, but these are normally very slight. When they are so great as to be noticeable they constitute the deformity called lateral curvature of the spine or scoliosis.

The curve usually begins to form in childhood and increases very slowly, without pain, so that it often exists a considerable time without being discovered.

The absence of pain has its unfortunate side, since it is naturally in the early stages, before the bones of the spine have changed their shape, that treatment is most successful. First of all, it is necessary to determine the cause and remove it, if possible, for the disease can never be cured while the cause continues to act.

The curvature may be due to a wrong sitting position in school, the result of bad lighting, defective eye-sight or badly constructed desks; to the carrying of heavy weights on one arm, as in the case of school children who take a dozen books home for study every day or of the "little mothers" of the poor, who, themselves hardly more than infants, carry baby brothers and sisters round all day, or to the shortening of one leg, which throws the body to one side and makes the child lean sidewise in order to keep erect. Other causes, such as disease of the lungs, which produces a falling of one side of the chest, have to be considered as affecting the results of treatment, although they may be themselves incurable.

The treatment of lateral curvature, if begun early, offers much hope of permanent improvement, but it must be systematic and persevering if it is to be successful. It consists chiefly of systematic exercises that twist the spine in a direction opposite to that of the abnormal curvature. They tend to make the spine elastic and strengthen the muscles so that they are able to hold the body erect after it has been straightened.—Youth's Companion.

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

Church Directory.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH
W. A. GUEFFROY, Pastor.
Morning service at 11:00 o'clock
Evening service at 7:30 o'clock
Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.
Y. P. A. Meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
J. M. ORRICK, Pastor.
Morning Service at 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service at 7:30 p. m.
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Preaching Service, 11:00 a. m.
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
B. Y. P. Union, at 6:30

W. C. T. U.

Local Union meets every second and fourth Friday in the Evangelical church at 2:30 p. m.

HAPPY NEW YEAR



In this, our first message of the New Year, we wish to express our appreciation to the public, for their patronage during the past year, and of what we value even more, their confidence and cordial good will. We realize that the public's interests and our interests are mutual and that whatever helps one helps the other.

In extending our thanks to the public for their patronage during the past year we pledge ourselves that during the coming year we will use our most earnest efforts to merit the continuation of the pleasant relations which have existed in the past.

Accept our sincere wishes that the New Year may bring you happiness and prosperity.

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NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Eliza Elizabeth Hawley, the executrix of the estate of John H. Hawley, deceased, has filed her final account as such executrix in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Saturday, the 4th day of January, 1913, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court room of said County Court, in the city of Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said final account and the settlement thereof.

ELIZA ELIZABETH HAWLEY, Executrix of the estate of John H. Hawley, deceased.
OSCAR HAYTER, Attorney,
Dated and first published, December 6, 1912.

V. O. BOOTS

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