

Local and Personal

Mrs. J. W. Hildebrand, of the Luckiamute, was in Monmouth yesterday.

Mr. Andrew Aynes and wife will live in the house that Mr. Coulter and family vacated.

Warren Guillems, who has been in California for some time, joined his family here last week.

Mr. J. H. Ackerman's daughter, Mrs. Lunn, of Corvallis, visited her parents here, the latter part of last week.

Lowell D. Hewitt, of Portland, was up Wednesday to see his grand-parents and other relatives. He returned to Portland yesterday.

A. N. Halleck celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday anniversary yesterday and says we had just the same kind of weather 68 years ago.

M. K. Boatman, of Portland, was in Monmouth Wednesday, looking after his property interests. Mr. Boatman is an old acquaintance of A. N. Halleck.

Rodney Coulter came over from Dallas Saturday and moved his family to that place Sunday. We regret losing them but wish them success in their new home.

There was a rat chase Tuesday in the alley behind the Mercantile Company's store. There were several men and a dog in the chase. Whether or not the dog got excited we don't know, but one of the men made the atmosphere hazy with his vociferous expressions in his eagerness to do up that rat, and he finally landed upon the rodent with both feet, beating the dog by a good lead.

A Good Measure.

The bill for the sterilization of imbeciles, moral degenerates and others of low degree is one of the most important that has ever been introduced in the Legislature, and should by all means be passed without a dissenting vote for any legislator who is indifferent on moral issues of this kind is not worthy the honor bestowed on him by the people.

Dr. Owens Adair, the originator of the bill, Senator Lewellyn, who introduced it, and Governor West, who so earnestly urges its passage, deserve the commendation of all good people who have the interests of humanity at heart, especially the protection of women. Certainly all legislation heretofore enacted to prevent crimes against young women has proved inadequate; for such outrages are on the increase and the White Slave Traffic has now become the greatest curse that society has to contend with.

How trivial the stealing of a railroad or a whole continent in comparison to the heinous crime of ruining a pure innocent girl.

Sterilization, being a "life sentence" would be far more effective than the penitentiary.

A Would-be-Reformer.

Frances E. Willard: "Some people have said that the Do everything policy is a 'scatteration' policy; but I am willing to sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish under the working of the Do Everything policy. By this we mean what they did at the Battle of Boyne. 'Whenever you see a head, hit it.' Wherever the liquor traffic is entrenched, there put in an appearance and send out the ammunition of your Gatling gun, rattling its fires along the entire field.

Zook the Painter, will hang your paper for you.

Help the Children to Help Themselves.

In every town and city there are many vacant lots growing up to weeds that might just as well be producing garden and flowers, thus adding beauty and utility to the city instead of being an eye sore. Many of these lots are owned by non-residents and others who would be glad to donate the use of them to the children. Almost every town or community has its Parent-Teachers' Circle, civic board and perhaps other organizations, and they and the school board should get together and from their membership appoint a committee whose duty it shall be to secure the use of them for the children and arrange to have them plowed and fenced, when necessary. In appointing these committees do not overlook the ladies, for in our experience we have found them adepts at such work. It would also be their duty to plan and manage the local contests, provide prizes for same and to select exhibits to be forwarded to the State Fair, and to show the children how to pack, mark, enter and ship them. The teacher is not always qualified to do this work, and has about all he can do beside. Then when school closes and perhaps the teacher leaves the town the children need help and encouragement which this committee can give.

In every town and city are many children who have little or nothing to do outside of school hours. No healthy child can be idle, and without some direction of his activities and some provision of a proper avenue through which to vent them, they are apt to be wasted. It is not so much the fault of these children if they get into mischief and form habits of idleness, and possibly viciousness, as it is the fault of parents, guardians and others for not providing interesting and profitable employment for them. To aid in providing this employment and making it attractive and profitable is the object of the industrial contest movement inaugurated last year. To make this a perfect success it must have the cooperation of parents, teachers, school boards and all public spirited citizens, and we know of no better way in which they can help than as above suggested. Try it. Let the teacher or president of the Parent-Teachers' Circle call a meeting at once, effect an organization and report to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, Salem, Oregon, in order that he can put you on his mailing list for bulletins, etc., and assist you in every way possible. N. C. MARIS.

North America Ranks Third in Mountain Heights.

Since the discovery of Mount McKinley in Alaska, North America has ranked third among the continents in the matter of height of mountains. Asia has Mount Everest, of the Himalayas, 29,002 feet above sea level, and South America has Mount Aconcagua, of the Andean system, 23,080 feet in height. North America comes next with Mount McKinley, 20,300 feet, and Africa is fourth, with Kibo Peak, 19,320 feet in height. Mont Blanc, Europe's highest mountain, is 15,782 feet in height, which is higher by more than a thousand feet than any mountain in the United States, exclusive of Alaska.

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.

An Effective Dose

By ELSIE MATTESON

There are large cities like New York or London parts of which it may be dangerous for one to go about without protection, but the city of Naples is all bad.

Edward Pierce, a young American who had graduated in medicine, during his term of hospital service caught a disease which left his health impaired. He went abroad to re-establish it and found the Italian climate beneficial, but whenever he left it he sank again into an abnormal condition. He determined therefore to remain there permanently and practice his profession. Finding an opening in Naples, he chose it for his field of labor. He acquired the Italian language readily.

The duties of a physician called him out at all times of day and night. Dr. Pierce knew of the dangers from the lower classes, or, rather, the criminal classes, but he also knew that he was taking his life in his hands whenever he entered the room of a patient suffering from a contagious disease and felt that the physician, like the soldier or the clergyman, must not hesitate to go where he can be of service no matter how great the risk. Friends advised him to go armed when he entered some of the most degraded parts of the city, specially at night. But he said that if an Italian was bent on killing him no time would be given him to defend himself. He preferred to take his chances unarmed, for he was obliged to carry the paraphernalia of his profession and disliked adding a revolver, which he might lug about with him for years without the necessity for using it.

One night Dr. Pierce was called up by telephone to go to the house of one who was a stranger to him. He ordered his vehicle, took up a large case of instruments and another of medicines and sallied forth. His destination was on the heights back of that part of the city that lies on the bay, and after following winding streets he stopped at the home to which he had been called. It was a fairly good stone villa, not among other houses, the nearest being several hundred yards distant.

Pierce was admitted by a man who as soon as he had entered shut the door behind him and told the doctor to follow him. He did so, but realized immediately that he had been called to the house for some evil purpose. He was taken into a chamber where a young girl was in a frightful state of nervous agitation. She was evidently of a much higher class than the man who admitted the doctor and another man whom he found with the girl.

"Give her something to put her to sleep and stop her infernal howling," said one of the men.

It was all plain now. The young lady was held a prisoner, possibly for ransom, and, being in hysterics, the men dared not permit her to continue in that state and had called a doctor. But, having felt obliged to call him, would they let him go out to inform the police of what they were doing? Pierce knew they would not. Something must be done to effect his exit and if possible to release the girl. He gave her something to quiet her and while doing so formed a plan.

The doctor did not regret not being armed, for there were two men to oppose who were doubtless far more adept at handling ordinary weapons. But he had another idea. He fumbled in his medicine bag and looked over his medicines, finally selecting a bottle containing a powerful acid. Taking another containing one having much the same effect as red pepper, he made a dose of the two. Then from his case of instruments he drew forth a silver syringe and loaded it with the dose he had concocted.

"What are you going to do?" asked one of the men.

"Inject morphine," replied the doctor. "It will put her to sleep, and she will give you no further trouble. One of you get over on the other side of the bed and the other stand at the foot. To be ready to hold her if she struggles."

They did as he directed, and the doctor, having the syringe in his hands, quick as a flash squirted the fiery dose first into the eyes of the man opposite, then into the eyes of the one at the foot of the bed. Both gave a yell, and both put their hands to their eyes. But this was of no advantage to them or the doctor, for it was not likely that they would ever see again.

In an instant Pierce had taken up the girl in his arms and hurried toward the door. He had little fear that the men, whose eyes he had burned out, would follow him. Both the agony they suffered and their blindness would deter them. Nevertheless he lost no time and, reaching the door, with one hand threw it open, while with the other he supported the girl. But by this time she realized what he was doing and, standing on her feet, walked, or, rather, ran with him to his vehicle.

The young lady, it turned out, had

It is Time to Act

Cigarette Habit is Increasing Among the Boys.

If the practice of cigarette smoking among the small boys of our village is not checked we can look forward to a generation of weak-minded, weak-bodied young men in a few years.

This habit is bad enough when practiced by adults but when engaged in by boys the results are sure to be bad and liable to be serious, and the harmful effects are in proportion to the age of the child, the younger he is when he commences the greater the damage that may be expected.

In spite of the law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to minors, and the law prohibiting minors to smoke, this pernicious habit is growing among our boys at an alarming rate and it is time every parent should take a hand in the endeavor to stamp it out.

Now fond parent, you may think that your boy is exempt, but do you know? We know, and know to a certainty, that there are boys not over six years of age who are smoking Nebo Cork Tips. Where do they get them? Older boys are furnishing them and enjoy seeing the little fellows smoke. These boys do not realize the harm they are doing and some day will be sorry for it.

Many little fellows get started by smoking corn silk, playing it is tobacco; from that they actually go to smoking cigarettes made from stubs picked up in the street and in the gutter. In this way the habit is easily acquired.

We take this up editorially, because we consider it a serious matter and a menace to the welfare of our young men. It is a matter that should demand the immediate attention of every parent and if need be drastic efforts should be made to put a stop to it.—Brighton Argus.

been that afternoon walking on the sea wall, when he was seized by two men, put in a cab that stood near and hurried to the house where the doctor had found her and where she was to be held for ransom.

Pierce did not take the trouble to inform the police of his rescue. What became of the men he had blinded he never learned. The young lady was an Austrian tourist. She and her family offered to do anything in their power for Dr. Pierce, but he accepted only a token of their regard.

A Tree of Many Powers.

The ash tree is rich with superstition. The old charlatans of the middle ages used it in their love potions, and the damsels of ancient times believed that it would enable them to make their sweethearts true and help them to discover their future husbands. The inhabitants of Iceland still look with dread upon the use of mountain ash as fuel. Their belief that it will make enemies of all who gather round a hearthstone on which it burns is deep seated and was once almost universal in Europe.

Too Bad.

On the occasion of her sixth birthday the daughter of a Philadelphia physician received from her father a little ring with a tiny pearl in it.

A week had not passed since the presentation when the child, agitated and tearful, appeared in her father's office.

In response to her parent's query as to the cause of her perturbation the youngster replied:

"It's awful, father! I have lost the little pill out of my ring."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Which Was It?

The governor was puzzled. "Look here," he said, turning to his private secretary. "Can you tell me whether this note comes from my tailor or my legal adviser? They're both named Brown."

The note was as follows: I have begun your suit. Ready to be tried on Tuesday. Come in. BROWN.—Exchange.

Public School Examination.

The following pupils successfully passed the Eighth Grade examination for January, 1913, for Polk County, Oregon:

Dallas, School District No. 2.—Frank Lockman, Vina Farley, Cecil Starbuck, Winnifred Forrette, Vey Coffin, Esther Gates, Edgar Winters.

Ballston, School District No. 9.—Viola D. Gould, Hilja Carlson.

Orchards, School District No. 15.—Bertha Hatfield, Sylvester Tilgner.

Perrydale, School District No. 21.—Albert Burelback, Winnie Rowland, Eva Burelback.

Gooseneck, School District No. 23.—Ida Guyer.

Antioch, School District No. 30.—Jean Hunt.

Brush College, School District No. 31.—Willie Woelk.

Buell, School District No. 34.—George Jansen.

Upper Salt Creek, School District No. 38.—Arthur Kittleson.

There were 15 other pupils who only failed in one or two subjects and at the May examination will write in those subjects; 6 pupils failed in more than the two subjects.

Hilja Carlson, of the Ballston school, made the best average, 92.7-9 per cent, while Bertha Hatfield, of the Orchards school, was second with 92 per cent.

H. C. SEYMOUR, Supt.

Cattle for O. A. C.

SALEM, Or., Feb. 4.—A bill appropriating \$5000 annually for the purchase of livestock for the O. A. C. was introduced by Representative Porter yesterday.

Subscription Offer.

The HERALD needs New subscriptions, and renewals of old ones, or in other words we need money, and about 200 new and old, paid up subscriptions, will send us along rejoicing and help get the office in better shape to serve our patrons, hence, for a short time or commencing Nov. 29, we will offer a years subscription to the CALIFORNIA COUNTRY JOURNAL with each renewal or new subscription, or to those who prefer it, we will give a handsome plaque with each renewal or new subscription.

The CALIFORNIA COUNTRY JOURNAL is a farm paper, the price being \$1 per year, and we have 50 such offers to make.

The plaques we are offering as premiums are of beautiful design and retail at from 75 cents to \$1, and will make handsome presents.

These offers are only for a short time so take advantage of this opportunity and subscribe or renew NOW as the offer is made to get hold of ready cash.

It is cash that lubricates the wheels of industry.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and has qualified.

All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified, together with the proper voucher therefor, to the undersigned executor at his residence in the City of Monmouth, in said County, within six months from date of this notice.

Dated and first published, January 17, 1913.

WILLARD MILO MEEKER, Executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased.

B. F. SWOPE, Attorney. 5t

WALTER G. BROWN

Notary Public

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Etc.