

City Council Doings

The city council met Tuesday evening and allowed claims against the city as follows, besides transacting other business.

Murdock & White, labor on crosswalks \$ 17.60
Graham & Son, cartage 14.50
J. A. Sturkin, salary 50.00
D. E. Stitt, recorder fee 16.20
C. G. Griffin, labor and fixtures 51.12

Total \$119.42

The claims of Winegar & Lorence and Fairbanks, Morse & Company were laid over for further information.

The mayor reported the closing of a contract with the Oregon Power Company for power for the new water system.

A motion prevailed authorizing the marshal to remove the dangerous sidewalk in front of the Wills property on the corner of Broad and Clay streets.

The council then adjourned to meet April 1, at 7:30 P. M.

A Double Celebration

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Powell celebrated the 62 anniversary of their marriage last Friday, at their home, it being also the 83 birthday anniversary of Mr. Powell.

Their children were all present and are as follows: Dr. J. M. Powell, of Spokane, P. O., J. F., and Ira C. Powell and Mrs. A. M. Arant, of this place. There were also a number of grand children present, making twenty four persons. A feast had been provided and a very pleasant occasion was the result.

Mr. Powell is a native of Illinois, having been born near Springfield, and was married on his 21 birthday and started immediately for Oregon by the ox-team method.

He and his wife first settled in Linn county and moved to Monmouth in 1870. Since coming here he has taken an active part in civic affairs and was a member of the legislature in 1888-89, and during the session of that term conceived the idea of turning the Christian college, of this place, into a State supported Normal school.

He was also connected with the building of the Independence and Monmouth railway and with the installation of Monmouth's first water system.

This fine old couple are yet hale and healthy and bid fair for a much longer sojourn in the city they have helped to build.

ADRIPOLE HAS FALLEN

Mustapha Pasha, March 26.—The fortress of Adrinople was taken by storm by the Bulgarians this morning, after fighting of the most terrible character since Monday. Flames are devastating the city.

Berlin, March 26.—The fall of Adrinople is announced definitely by the Sofia correspondent of the Presse Centrale. The Bulgarian Schipka regiment was the first to enter the city. All the Turkish military depots have been blown up.

High School Notes

The grounds surrounding the home owned by Mrs. Beckley and now occupied by some of the Normal lady teachers, has been secured for a garden to be used by the high school classes in Agriculture and Botany. The plan is four-fold; first, to have these gardens become a laboratory wherein the principles learned from books are applied

practically; second, to interest the young people of this vicinity in the broad state and national movement of leading people back to the earth as a source of food, profit and pleasure; third, to furnish experimental grounds on which may be tested the seeds of flowers, vegetables, shrubs and trees that are not common in this part of the country; fourth, to furnish some well-grown choice vegetables and flowers for use in the school and for the pleasure of the students in their own homes.

Liberal donations of seeds from the Botanical Gardens in Washington have been made by Senator Robert M. LaFollette, of Wisconsin, and Ex-senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., of Oregon, and Congressman W. C. Hawley. Among these seeds are some rare varieties of shrubs and trees which it is hoped may be grown successfully in the Willamette Valley. They come from many different lands and among them is some broom seed grown at Skibo Castle, Scotland. If the students are successful in growing these special varieties of shrubs, vines and trees, some of them will be distributed for planting on the home grounds of the citizens of Monmouth.

A couple of months ago, as a part of the school entertainment, an illustrated lecture was given on the development of Agriculture. Some fifty fine slides were furnished for the occasion by the International Harvester Company, of Chicago. Now this firm has agreed to have these slides remain in possession of the Monmouth High School for its own use and also for the purpose of loaning the slides and the lecture to the other schools of Polk county.

The Oregon Almanac has been distributed among the students of the High School this week. It is a thoroughly reliable booklet, containing much accurate information, and is published for the benefit of the homeseekers in the east.

An article which appeared in Sunday's Oregonian may be of interest to many. Dr. J. C. Meurman, of whom the article is written will first visit Polk county, as it is a well-known fact that the school work in this county is attracting more attention than in any other section of Oregon. The article follows: "Through the work of Supt. Alderman as the pioneer in the present day development of rural schools and the work of rural education, Dr. J. C. Meurman, specialist in rural education, and the head of that department in connection with the bureau of education at Washington, D. C., has arrived in Salem to make his headquarters for the next three or four months. His work will be in investigating the problems of rural education, particularly as to agricultural teaching and home credit work in the Oregon schools, both departments of rural school work in which Superintendent Alderman has been one of the pioneer promoters."

A Reckless Driver

By THOMAS R. DEAN

I was riding on the Union Pacific railroad, and the train was passing over an elevated portion of the road in the Rocky mountains. The passengers were all looking out through the car windows at the awful heights and depths. Far below my eye caught a macadamized road that did not seem

The \$100,000,000 M'Lean Baby And His Little Negro Valet



Photo by American Press Association

Of course you have heard about "the \$100,000,000 baby" and his little negro playmate, now his valet. Equally, of course, you have formed your opinion about this idea of the little heir's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. McLean of Washington. "I don't want my son to grow up a snob," was the way Mr. McLean explained why he provided a little negro child for his son's companion. This picture of the two children, one white and the heir to millions, and the other black and penniless, was taken on the exclusive boardwalk at Palm Beach, Fla., where the McLeans are spending the winter. From all accounts the tots became the best of chums. How will the plan work? As Sir Roger de Coverley remarked, "There's much to be said on both sides of the question."

to be much used and was falling out of repair.

"The old stage road," said a gentleman beside me who noticed me looking at it. He was a very old man with hair as white as snow. There was something in the confident way he spoke of the road, a dreamy, far away look, as he gazed at it himself that arrested my attention.

"How do you know?" I asked. "Because when I was a very young man," he replied, "I went over it, and an episode that occurred caused me to remember it. That's the Powder Horn bend over there. Pretty soon we'll pass Dead Man's turn."

"The ride I refer to was when the stagecoach was the only method of travel in these parts, and the driver was as important a man then as the captain of an ocean liner is now. Usually the man at the reins was a splendid specimen. He had full control of his horses and always kept his head no matter what happened. But on this occasion—just about fifty years ago it is now—the person driving us was a different kind of a fellow. I was on top, and several other passengers, eastern tourists, who were anxious to see the scenery were outside too. There was one man who didn't seem to belong among the rest of us, but rather to the country. He was a very quiet man, who minded his own business, didn't bother the driver with questions about the peaks and the canyons and the cuts and the mountain sides, but sat crouching on a quid of tobacco as though the heights and the depths were nothing compared to it.

"We were making one of those turns where the road is cut around a mountain side when, looking down at the wheels on the outside, we all saw that the hind one had gone within a foot of the edge. One of the gentlemen remonstrated with the driver, and it made him very ugly. He said it wasn't customary for passengers to interfere with stage drivers. He knew his business and would listen to 'no suggestions from no man.'

"After this, instead of driving carefully when we came to dangerous parts of the road, he would whip up his horses and go round in a hurry. Every time he did this the rest of us would hold on to our seats like grim death, expecting to be dashed over the precipice. On one occasion the outside hind wheel did go over, but the driver lashed his horses and pulled it up on the road again.

"There was but one man who didn't seem to be ruffled at this kind of driving—that was the silent man I was speaking of. He sat silent in his seat and 'chewed on.' Some of the passengers noticing that he appeared to be a man of the west asked him if nothing could be done to induce the driver to mend his ways.

"'Y' needn't do no more skylarkin,'" the westerner said to the driver, "than

dle them ribbons more keeful."

"The driver looked around to see who was again interfering, and seeing a quiet looking man flushed angrily and asked him if he was afraid.

"No," said the other; "I know what stage drivers can do on the road, but these ladies and gents ain't used to it; it skeers 'em."

"Well, I'm responsible to the line for my drivin' and not to you or any one else. I'll handle the team as I please."

"The westerner made no reply to this, and we, who had gathered a hope that he might put a stop to the recklessness, felt a disappointment. He didn't seem to be offended or irritated with the driver. He just 'chewed on' and seemed inclined to let the driver do as he liked. But presently we approached Dead Man's turn, called so from a perch having gone down over the precipice—there it is across the canyon. The driver whipped up his horses and was getting on a big spurt when he felt something cold pressing against the back of his neck. He must have known that it was the muzzle of a revolver, for he didn't turn his head to see.

"Slow up," said the westerner, who was holding the pistol.

"The driver slowed up; then at the westerner's further command came to a full stop.

"Hitch the reins on to the brake," was the next order, and the driver obeyed. Do you see that tree growing over the precipice on this side of the bend? Well, the westerner forced the driver at the point of his revolver to climb out on to the farthest branch of that tree. He was white as a sheet and clung to the branch with the clutch of a nut. At one time I surely thought he would go down. I had to look away and the rest of the party did the same.

"Do you think you kin drive keeful the rest of the way?" asked the tormentor.

"You bet!" "Well, come in and try it!" "We had no more trouble after that. But we were surprised to learn afterward that we were indebted to the most notorious desperado of that region. The sheriff was then on his trail with a large posse."

Arabia and Chemistry.

The chemistry of the present day had its origin in the old time alchemy, which had for its main inspiration and object the discovery of the "philosopher's stone," by means of which the alchemists hoped they might be able to effect the transmutation of the base metals into gold. Great students of real chemistry were the Arabs of the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Anna O. Mulkey-Boatman, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and has qualified.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified, together with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned administrator at his office in the First National Bank at Monmouth, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published, February 14, 1913.

IRA C. POWELL,

Administrator of the estate of Anna O. Mulkey-Boatman, deceased.

B. F. SWOPE, ATTORNEY.

Dr. Laura Colby Price.

Office and Residence North-west corner Main and College streets, one block west of the Liberal store.

Telephone 56.

WALTER G. BROWN

Notary Public

Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Etc.

B. F. SWOPE,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

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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

G. A. POLLARD, PASTOR

Sunday School at 10:00, a. m.

Morning worship, 11:00 a. m.

Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.

W. C. T. U.

Local Union meets every second and fourth Friday in the E-

vangelical church at 2:30 p. m.

POLK'S

OREGON and WASHINGTON

Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession.

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