

Local and Personal

O. A. Boatman was an over Sunday visitor to Corvallis.

Mrs. A. E. Tedrow was in town with some friends yesterday.

Fred Taylor, of Salem, visited his mother, Mrs. L. Fisk, over Sunday.

Miss Helen Perry was a visitor to Portland Saturday, returning Wednesday.

Our spring stock of wall paper is in. 10 to 60 cents a roll. PERKINS PHARMACY.

Mrs. J. H. Ackerman returned home Monday from visiting her daughter at Corvallis.

A large shipment of screen doors just in. Buy them at the Monmouth Lumber Yard.

E. L. Keezel, from Eugene, was here two days the latter part of last week, looking around preparatory of entering the Normal school at the September semester.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Burnett, of Eugene, passed through town Saturday on their way to McMinnville to visit Mr. Burnett's parents. They visited friends here for an hour or so.

The following persons were guests last Sunday at the Bowersox home: F. G. Bowersox and wife, of Salem; Mrs. Geo. Pratt and two children, of Seattle, and Miss Montgomery, of Sheridan.

We have the agency for Phoenix Pure Paint. The same that we have sold for years. Can show you houses painted 9 years ago with it and you can judge of its quality for yourself. PERKINS PHARMACY.

Five thousand rolls of Wall Paper to select from. Also paints, oils, varnishes, brushes, glass stains, window shades and decorations, carpets and furniture to order at P. H. JOHNSON'S BOOK STORE.

Peter Springer, of Salem, passed through Monmouth Tuesday. He was accompanied by a gentleman to whom he was showing the country, and as Mr. S. is in the real estate business the man was doubtless a prospective purchaser.

G. W. Marvel, from Olex, Oregon, was in Monmouth last Friday. Mr. Marvel has purchased the W. P. Bootman property, on Monmouth Avenue, and will bring his family, here so that two of his girls can attend the Normal school.

George Carmichael and family went to Portland to attend the Carnival, and returned Wednesday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shaw, of Cedar Falls, Wash., who will visit them for a week, then go to Southern Oregon to visit relatives.

C. Lorence and R. R. DeArmond autoed to Portland last week to attend the Threshers' convention returning home Saturday. By the way, they had a mutton incident on the way. In passing through a band of sheep the auto claimed one for toll, and the occupants left \$4.00 behind in compensation, and are satisfied that good mutton is worth it.

Eggs for Hatching

White Pekin ducks, 10 cents per egg, \$1 for setting of eleven. White Orpington chickens, \$1.50 per 15 eggs.

S. W. JACKSON, Monmouth.
Pd to 35

WILL SAW WOOD

Pierce Bros. will operate a first-class wood saw in and around Monmouth and Independence, beginning July 1st. For information, telephone Brown 4, Dallas, Oregon.

The Social Hour Club Entertains

Wednesday evening of this week the ladies of the social hour club entertained their husbands and gentlemen friends at the home of Misses Maggie and Allie Butler. This was the last social meeting of the year and no effort was spared by those in charge to make everyone have a good time. The Butler home and grounds were very prettily arranged for the occasion. Chinese lanterns lighted up the grounds beautifully and disclosed here and there inviting little nooks fitted up with easy chairs, cushions, hammocks, etc. for those who wished to chat with their friends. Inside the rooms were thrown open flooded with light and profusely decorated with the finest roses to be found any place in America. The guests were treated to a program of music, Miss Harlan having brought over a part of her orchestra and glee club. Misses Davis and Gentle rendered vocal and violin solos. Later delicious refreshments were served consisting of strawberries, whipped cream and cake. Punch was served on the porch for those who wished it. It should be said here that Monmouth holds the record for fine strawberries for the guests declared that they had never seen such a high grade of this fruit as was served during the evening. The berries came from the garden of Mr. Sacre.

At ten-thirty the hour broke up and the husbands and lovers do hope the social hour ladies will give these "last-meetings-of-the-year-events" real often. The Misses Butler, Mrs. Gentle and Mrs. Portwood were the hostesses and most royally did they dispense their hospitality.

A HUSBAND.

The HERALD acknowledges a sample of the berries.

Commercial Club Busy.

The commercial club has been busy for some time past, although the members have not been assembling very frequently. On Monday night there was quite a representative meeting, the particular subjects under discussion being better and cheaper telephone service, and better railway transportation.

Upon inquiry with other towns it is learned that Monmouth is taxed heavier for telephone service than other like towns except perhaps in one or two instances, while she gets no better service. Since the Independence Company took over the Bell service here the rate has been raised from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per month for business houses, while in residence houses the raise was made from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per month. This extra tax caused a considerable number of private citizens to order out their phones, which had the effect of making the service worse instead of better as it has narrowed the field of communication.

A committee has been at work and will still give the matter further attention, and if the company does not give the relief asked for, which is the old rates, the matter will be laid before the commission whose business it is to look into these things.

The matter of better train service has arisen because of the changes which went into effect a few days ago and has cut this section off from direct route to the State Capital. A committee has been appointed to take take up this question with Herman Hirschberg to see if better arrangement cannot be had.

HAIR SWITCHES made from combings. Enquire at this office.

A Flight

By CARROL H. PIERCE.

In all my experiences as locomotive engineer my most interesting episode was when I was driving an express on the R. L. and G. railroad. I was sitting on the cab seat one day waiting for a signal to pull out when I saw a young couple come running down through an alley that led straight to the engine. The train was a long one and where they came up were not very likely to be seen beyond the baggage and express cars. The man carried a suit case and the woman a hand bag. On reaching the platform he darted a glance back where persons were getting into the train, then, looking up at me, said hurriedly:

"Say, engineer, will you let us ride with you awhile?"

"Couldn't. It's contrary to positive orders."

"Would a hundred dollars repay you for the risk you would run?"

"No, nor a thousand."

He looked mighty crestfallen, casting glances back among the crowds of persons who had come to see friends on their journeys. He didn't seem to know what to do. Then the young woman took up the matter.

"Oh, do please let us ride on your engine. My uncle is down there looking for me. He's my guardian, and, in order to get my property, is trying to shut me up on a trumped up charge. We've just been married, and Henry is trying to get me out of the old villain's clutches. He will not suppose us to be on the locomotive and so we can escape."

She pleaded so passionately that she quite upset me. In order to gain time I told them to go round to the other side of the engine, where they were much less likely to be seen. They did so, and the fellow said:

"If you'll take us in we'll get off at the first stop you make. If we are captured my wife's guardian will have her arrested. If we can get beyond the state line he'll have to get requisition papers, and that will give me time to get a lawyer."

Meanwhile the pretty young wife was looking up at me appealingly through tear dimmed eyes, while her husband was fidgeting about as though he was standing on hot iron. Before any of us could say more the signal came. I flipped an imaginary cent. "Heads I do, tails I don't," and it came down "heads." By this I mean to describe that mental process by which a man will make up his mind in a hurry on a subject the two sides of which are drawing him eagerly. My heart favored the couple; my orders told me to refuse them.

"Really," I said, "I'd like to favor a young couple like you, but if I do the chances are that I'll get myself discharged, and then what'll I do?"

"You can just draw on me," said the groom. "I'll get another job."

I didn't count on this at all, but my mind was already made up, and there was no use putting them off any longer.

I put out a hand to the girl, lifted her into the cab, and the man climbed nimbly up behind her. They sat right down on the floor with their backs against the seat. I opened the throttle, and we began to roll slowly on the rails. The two youngsters were so pleased that they hugged each other.

"You stay just where you are down on the floor there. If any one should see you and report me for allowing you to ride in my cab it would go hard with me."

"Won't you let me pay you something for the risk you are taking?" asked the groom.

"Not a bit of it. The only excuse I have for taking you on is the kindness of my heart excited by your story. I don't care to put myself in worse jeopardy by taking a bribe."

I made very few stops, the first being half an hour out, where there was a draw bridge, and all trains were required to stop before going over it. I told the young fellow about it and suggested that it would be a good place for him and his wife to leave the train. He asked me a lot of questions about the location and whether there was anything behind which they could skulk till the train passed on. I told him that there were houses lining a paved street beside the track. I would pull up beside one of them, the couple could get off and make a dash for the rear yard, but they must lose no time, for if any one interested in capturing them should come out on the train as soon as it stopped he would be looking out for them in case they should leave it.

Well, when we came to the bridge I pulled up where the couple could make a bee line through a narrow space between two houses. Before getting down the girl threw her arms about my neck and gave me a kiss. Then she jumped and was caught by her husband, and within ten seconds they were out of sight.

Just as I was about to start I got a

signal to hold on, and in a few minutes the conductor came forward with a constable and asked if I had seen a young man and woman leave the train, adding that they were a pair of crooks, with a suit case full of stolen jewels. I could never give away even a thief so I kept mum. Besides, I knew that if it was known I had harbored them the bottom of the universe would drop out for me.

I looked afterward that the pair had escaped, but the plunder was recovered.

DEEP SEA WONDERS.

Life Where Light, Sound Nor Change of Any Kind Can Enter.

What happens in those impenetrable depths of the ocean where it is four and five miles deep? What manner of life do their weird denizens lead? Some of the conditions have been conjectured by Mr. P. L. Lowe in "A Naturalist on Desert Islands."

"The creatures of these nethermost depths brood forever in the appalling silence of uttermost night, preying one upon another in constant carnivorous strife, living under a pressure that is almost inconceivable and in a temperature so low that it actually seems to defy the possibility of organic life."

"Every hour of their life, every day, every year, is passed in the same stagnation of hideous changelessness in circumstances of almost absolute uniformity. For them there is no night; there are no seasons; there is no sun, no moon; there are no changes from warmth to cold or from cold to warmth. We cannot even conceive that there is anything in the nature of sound. There is absolutely nothing to mark the flight of time."

"The great cold of the bottom water of the ocean is best brought home to those who have examined the contents of a haul of the trawl. The bottom ooze is intensely cold, and it is a strange sensation, while your back is broiling beneath a tropical sun, to have your hand nearly frozen off by the stiff cold mud or ooze that you are compelled to handle while sorting the contents of the trawl."

"The pressure at a depth of 8,634 feet amounts to nearly two tons to the square inch. We ourselves, living at ordinary levels, are subjected to a constant pressure of nearly fifteen pounds on every square inch of our bodies. We can calculate, but only feebly conceive, what the pressure must be at the bottom of those abysses."

"Take again the question of light. Photographic plates let down beneath the surface of Lake Geneva showed that at a depth of 510 feet the effect on the plates was no more than that which would be produced on a dark, moonless night. Similar results in the Mediterranean, whose waters are unusually clear, were reached at a depth of 1,200 feet, so that we may conclude that in general at any depth below this a profound darkness exists. This complete absence of sunlight at once puts out of account the possibility of plant life. And this all important factor in the economy of animal life, human or otherwise, at once raises the question, How do deep sea animals ultimately live?"

Quick Wit.

The late Sir James Allport, then Mr. Allport, when manager of the Midland line, once visited a small station in the north, and, after being assiduously waited upon by the porter on duty on alighting from the train, he offered the attentive official half a crown.

The man promptly pocketed the gratuity, whereupon the manager inquired:

"Do you know who I am, my man?"

"Certainly, sir," was the ready reply, "Mr. Allport, sir, fellow servant of the company, sir. Course, I don't take tips from the general public, sir."—London Answers.

V. O. BOOTS

Fire, Life and Casualty

INSURANCE

Losses Promptly Paid

B. F. SWOPE,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

Home Phone:

Office, No. 1320,

Residence, No. 3712.

Office in Cooper building,

Independence, - Oregon

No. 10,071
REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

First National Bank

At Monmouth, in the State of Oregon,

at the close of business, June

4th, 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$117,219.01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	374.17
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	10,000.00
Other bonds to secure U. S. Deposits; to secure Postal Savings	3,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	29,406.04
Banking houses, furniture, and fixtures	11,000.00
Due from state and private banks and bankers, trust companies, and savings banks	2,841.96
Due from approved reserve agents	37,714.47
Checks and other cash items	87.35
Notes of other National Banks	110.90
Fractional paper currency, notes, and cents	104.32
Specie	16,917.65
Legal-tender notes	16,612.65
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent of circulation)	750.00
TOTAL	\$259,225.87

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	30,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	5,883.78
National Bank Notes outstanding	14,500.00
Dividends unpaid	—
Individual deposits subject to check	139,017.40
Demand certificates of deposit	642.72
Time certificates of deposit	32,951.25
Certified checks	—
Cashier's checks outstanding	167.14
United States Deposits	—
Postal Savings Deposits	1,154.09
TOTAL	\$259,225.87

State of Oregon,)
County of Polk,)

I, I. C. Powell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

I. C. POWELL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of June, 1913.

WALTER G. BROWN,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. B. V. BUTLER,
I. M. SIMPSON,
W. M. RIDDELL, } Directors

Professional Cards

Dr. J. O. Matthis
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Postoffice Building
Calls answered promptly
both day and night.
Both Phones.

Dr. J. B. Grider
DENTIST
Office over Post Office
MONMOUTH, OREGON

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, 8:00 p. m.

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

EXECUTOR'S SALE.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the terms of the last Will & Testament of Roena E. Meeker, deceased, the undersigned executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased, will from and after the 20th day of June, 1913, proceed to sell the following real estate, to-wit: Lot No. 1 in Block No. 5 in the city of Monmouth, Polk County, Oregon, belonging to said estate, at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, in accordance with the terms of said will and in the manner prescribed by law, subject to confirmation by said County Court.

Bids may be made to the undersigned at his residence at Monmouth, Oregon, or sent by mail.
Dated this 22nd day of May, 1913.

W. M. MEEKER,
Executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased.
B. F. SWOPE, Attorney.