

Local and Personal

Buy your split and sawed cedar posts from the Monmouth Lumber yard. 20 tf

K. F. Wheeler will move his family to Brooks, Oregon, Monday, where he has found employment.

THE HERALD carries butter paper and dairymen can get their paper nicely printed at small cost at this office.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Neal, from Camas, Wash., and a daughter, Mrs. Grover, and her child, from Gaston, Oregon, are here visiting their mother.

Miss Lois Sleeth who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Orrick, and Mrs. V. F. Daniel, of this place, are attending the camp meeting at Turner, this week.

Don't forget that there is an ordinance forbidding the use of the sidewalks for bicycling. Also that telephone, telegraph and electric light poles are not bill-posting boards.

The S. P. Company has a force of men at work replacing the bridge North of town with a new one which will be longer than the old one giving more room for the water to pass through.

Miss Myrtle Cooley, who has been sick in Portland for some time, underwent an operation at the St. Vincent Hospital Monday morning for an abscess of the kidney, it having to be drained. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon she had recovered from the anesthetic enough to recognize her mother. Her many friends here will hope for her speedy recovery.

J. H. McNeil, of Corona, California, registered at Hotel Monmouth, Wednesday. Mr. McNeil is a former resident of this place, having been in business here some forty years ago. In looking over old scenes and hunting up old land marks he came across and recognized a bench he made for the schoolhouse when he lived here. He left again yesterday.

Walter F. Scott returned home Wednesday from his sojourn at Newport. His niece, Miss Viola O'Connor, and nephew, Myron, who went to the seashore some ten days ago, returned with him, while his brother-in-law, F. D. O'Connor, remained, having a few days work to do. While at Newport Messrs. Scott and O'Connor erected three small cottages for occupancy by summer visitors to the beach. This was Mr. Scott's first visit to the ocean, also that of his niece and her brother, both of whom were well pleased with their visit.

Used For "Fireworks."

Strontium is apparently one of the minerals which the United States neither produces nor imports in any large quantities, according to J. M. Hill, of the United States Geological Survey. In 1911 only \$44 worth of strontium salts were imported, and this supply seems to have been sufficient for two years.

Strontium nitrate, however, was probably imported, as there was little apparent diminution in the manufacture of fireworks, in spite of "safe and sane" Fourth throughout the country, and in this industry strontium salts are used to produce "red fire." The salts most commonly used by the makers of pyrotechnics are grouped with a large number of chemicals "not otherwise provided for" by the tariff schedules, so that no record of the imports of any special compound is possible.

NEWS FROM COUNTY SEAT

Court House Notes.

Thos B Rowell et ux to Ethel Perry, land in Dallas, \$1.

Eleanor F Butler to city of Falls City, land in Falls City, \$125.

William Ellis et ux to Edward A Sayre, 5 acres in 8-6, \$10.

Charles M Walker et ux to C A Wallace, 25.81 acres in 7-4, \$3800.

C W Matthews to John F Hager, lot 9, block D, Golden West Add to Falls City, \$300.

C W Matthews to George W Ford, lot 10, block D, Golden West Add to Falls City, \$60.

Maurice Klinger et ux to R E Williams, land in Dallas, \$7,000.

John C Cavitt to L G Pickel, 35 acres and road right of way in 7-4, \$10.

S A Gault to F L Wood, lot 24, McNary Orchards, \$10.

E L Wilson et hd to Elnora S Mattison, lots 1, 2, 3, block 2, Baker's Add to Independence, \$1.

N M Grant to Melissa J Grant, 6 acres in 7 and 8-5, \$10.

Melissa J Grant to N M Grant, 2 acres in 7 and 8-5, \$10.

C S O'Brien et ux to Sadie Singleton, 11.93 acres in 8-6, \$750.

C C Stanton et ux to G D Treat, lots 3, 4, 11 and 12, block F, 1st Add to Falls City, \$600.

W J Stow et ux to Frank S Thomas, 754 acres in Garden Home Farms, \$1.

Gabrielle D'Urbano to Julia Coignet, 2.65 acres in W V Orchard Tract, \$259.

Reinhold Schubert et ux to S L Burk, 100 acres in 7-6, \$10.

S L Burk et ux to Reinhold Schubert et ux, land in Dallas, \$10.

F N Derby et ux to Reinhold Schubert et ux, 250 acres in 7-6, \$10.

Capital Trust company to Jacob W Hofer, lots 12 and 13, blk 12, Kingwood Park, \$10.

PROBATE

Estate of Ruth Ruble, deceased; bond of A B Condit, executor filed and approved, will proven and admitted to probate; ordered that letters testamentary be issued to Ella K St. Pierre.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Charles E Frazier to Grace E Duvall.

Cecil H McNeil to Marie Ronco.

August J Anderson to Dora Funton.

Surrender Of Ojeda At Ortiz, Mexico

DOUGLAS, Ariz., June 23. — General Pedro Ojeda, the Federal commander who fought a three day's battle in and around Ortiz with the attacking state troops under Obregon, was reported today to have surrendered. The constitutionalist junta was unable to confirm the report this morning.

Advices received by the junta and from private sources at Nogales last night, stated that Ojeda had been surrounded and cut off from both food and water. It was declared that the Federal commander, handicapped in the first place by the greater strength of his enemy and losing steadily by desertions, would be forced to surrender.

The enmity between Ojeda and the constitutional commander, Obregon, has not been merely that of opposing soldiers. Personal feeling caused Obregon to announce some time ago that when he had whipped Ojeda, who beat him several times at Agua Prieta recently, he would have the Federal general shot.

There was nothing in today's advices regarding the supposed surrender to indicate the terms.

WHO WAS SHE?

By F. A. MITCHEL.

There has always been to me something impressive in a street at night, when all are in bed. Perhaps it is the contrast between its quiet and the life there was in it during the day.

I had recently begun the practice of medicine, and, having been called up at midnight to visit a patient not far from my house, had chosen to walk rather than get out a vehicle. I returned through just such a street as I have described, and, walking along on the sidewalk, was impressed with the solemnity of the rows of dark houses with their slumbering inhabitants. It seemed to me like a cemetery for beings whose consciousness was suspended every night during the same hours. So silent was it that my footfalls sounded loud enough to wake the sleepers.

Suddenly, while passing the portal of a church, from above came the clang of a clock striking the hour. So loud was it, so out of keeping with the prevailing stillness, that my heart seemed to stand still for a moment; then I braced myself against the next stroke. But it did not come. I wished it would, for there again was the silence, and silence is not natural to a human being. We require sound and motion. These are the two conditions without either of which we suffer.

My route lay through an open square used as a park. In its center was a fountain, and about the fountain were benches. The fountain was still, and the seats were unoccupied. Something in this condition of a city in suspended consciousness so attracted me that I was minded to give myself up for a few minutes to its influence. I sat down on one of the benches and lost myself in fancy. On the four sides of the quadrangle were dwellings and not a light to be seen in any dwelling. All within were sunk in oblivion. Surely death could be no more of nothingness than this brief period of slumber. I was the only live being within the square.

Whether the god of sleep, annoyed at one rebellious subject among so many who were obedient, touched me that I should fall under his sway or whether some other of the many gods who preside over our transit through life thought proper to hypnotize me I do not know. That I grew drowsy I well remember. I am sure I nodded. Catching myself after a nod, I looked about me, and there sitting on the other end of the bench was a young girl. There were city lamps burning, and I could see her features quite plainly. She was very pretty, but pale. Her hair was not coiled upon her head, but hung loose on her shoulders—not scattered, but in separate locks. Her dress was that of the lower middle class.

Somehow it did not seem to me that the conditions I have described were broken by the girl's presence. I did not feel that there were two persons where there had been one. Yet there sat the girl looking out on the trees in the park or the buildings beyond just as I did. It occurred to me that she must have come there during a brief interval when I had lost consciousness through sleep.

But how strange that she should be there at all! A young girl sitting in a park in the center of a city between 1 and 2 o'clock at night when every one else was in bed and asleep! It occurred to me to speak to her, but so uncanny was the circumstance of our being there alone together that I dreaded to do so. I dreaded lest she should fall to break the spell by replying to me. In that case I should feel that I was sitting by a supernatural being, and the very thought caused a shudder.

While I was trying to make up my mind to speak to the girl I noticed something else about her that excited a new wonder. This was that she resembled me. The discovery increased the feeling that she was not real, but a shade. Once or twice in my life I have dreamed that I saw myself in duplicate and have always awakened with a horrible feeling and a rapid beating of the heart. But this time I was not dreaming. I was sure of that. I had been drowsy. I had nodded, but now I was thoroughly awake.

I was interested. My companion did not seem to me as a sister, but as I myself would have been had I been born a girl. I judged that she was my age. Her hair and eyes were exactly the same color as mine. Her features were all mine except that they were feminine while mine were masculine. If I had had a twin sister I should have believed this girl to be she. Finally I made up my mind to speak to her. "Isn't it rather late?"

I got no further. At the first breaking of the silence she was gone.

Wondering, I arose and went home.

At the medical college where I graduated was a professor who was a deep student and thinker, having some strange theories in what some persons

SUMMER VACATIONS SEASHORE OR MOUNTAINS

VIA THE



Season Tickets on Sale Daily Until Sept. 30

3-Day Tickets on Sale Saturday and Sunday

Tillamook and Newport Beaches

Season fares from the principal stations to Newport or Tillamook Beaches are as follows:				
FROM	TO	FARE	TO	FARE
Portland	Newport	\$6.25	Tillamook	\$4.00
Oregon City	"	6.25	"	4.70
Salem	"	5.15	"	6.00
Albany	"	4.00	"	7.30
Corvallis	"	3.75	"	7.10
Eugene	"	5.80	"	9.00
Roseburg	"	8.75	"	12.00
Medford	"	12.00	"	17.20
Ashland	"	12.00	"	17.75

Corresponding low fares from other points. Week end tickets on sale from various points.

SUNDAY EXCURSION TRAIN ON THE C. & E. R. R.

Leaves Albany at 7:20 a. m., Corvallis 7:50 a. m. and connects with the S. P. trains 16 and 14 Northbound and No. 13 Southbound.

EXCURSION FARES EAST

Tickets will be sold from all main and branch line points in Oregon to Eastern destination one-way through California or via Portland. Stop-overs within limit.

TICKETS ON SALE DAILY TO SEPT. 30

Final Return Limit Oct. 31st

For beautifully illustrated booklet "Vacation Days," and booklets describing Tillamook County Beaches, Newport and other points, as well as information about Eastern Fares, routes, stop-overs, etc., call on nearest Agent or write to

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, 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.

Mail Departures and Arrivals

Mail Arrives as Follows:

7:15 A. M., From Portland, Newberg and Corvallis train.
9:05 A. M., From Airlie train
11:15 A. M., From Portland and Corvallis train.
11:15 A. M., From Independence
1:25 P. M., From Dallas
2:40 P. M., From Portland and Corvallis train.
2:40 P. M., From Independence
5:35 P. M., From Airlie
7:30 P. M., From Portland, Newberg and Corvallis.
7:30 P. M., From Independence

Mail Dispatched as Follows:

7:15 A. M., To Airlie
8:55 A. M., Portland and Corvallis train.
8:55 A. M., To Independence
11:15 A. M., To Dallas
1:25 P. M., To Portland and Corvallis train.
1:25 P. M., To Independence
4:30 P. M., To Airlie
5:35 P. M., To Portland, Newberg and Corvallis.
7:15 P. M., To Portland, Newberg and Corvallis.
7:15 P. M., To Independence

B. F. SWOPE,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.

Home Phone:
Office, No. 1320,
Residence, No. 3712.
Office in Cooper building,

Independence, - Oregon

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