

ONLY ONE MOTHER

You have only one mother, my boy,
Whose heart you can gladden with joy
Or cause it to ache
Till ready to break;
So cherish that mother, my boy.

You have only one mother who will
Stick to you through good and through ill.
And love you although
The world is your foe;
So rare for that love ever still.

You have only one mother to pray
That in the good path you may stay;
Who for you won't spare
Self-sacrifice rare;
So honor the mother always.

You have only one mother to make
A home ever sweet for your sake;
Who tells day and night
For you with delight
To help her all pains ever take.

You have only one mother to miss
When she has departed from this;
So love and revere
That mother while here;
Sometime you won't know her dear kiss.

You have only one mother—just now;
Remember that always, my son,
None can or will do
What she has for you;
What have you for her ever done?
—Toledo Blade.

With the Churches

Evangelical Church

By W. A. GURFELLY

THE SOUL'S REFUGE.—In the southern seas there are birds of the gull family from which we should learn an all-important lesson. They follow the ships as they leave the harbor, and linger about them all the day. But when night is nearing they are bewildered, for they are far from land, and, unlike the gull, they cannot rest on the water. Seeing clouds in the sky, they hurry toward them, but find that they have no substance; and finally, when all their strength is exhausted, they drop into the sea and are drowned. Even so must it be with the Christless who sail over life's sea. When the night of death draws near, there will be no harbor for the anxious soul. Not so with the true Christian. Like Stephen, as the darkness of death gathers about him, looking upward, the gates of the New Jerusalem will swing ajar, and he will see the Saviour standing at the right hand of God, waiting to welcome him home.

SERVICES FOR SUNDAY, DEC. 7, 1913

Sunday School at 10 o'clock; preaching services at 11 and 7:30 o'clock and Y. P. A. at 6:30 o'clock. Reception of members and special music.

We offer you a church home and seek your affiliation with us while in Monmouth.

All are welcome to these services.

Baptist Church.

By A Member

Services at the Baptist Church each Sunday.

Mr. G. A. Pollard, Pastor.
Sabbath School 10:30 A. M.

Morning Service 11 o'clock.
Subject, "These Things Saith He." No. 3. Pergamum.

Young Peoples Christian Union
Endeavor 6:30 P. M.

Evening Service 7:30 o'clock.
Subject, "A Hard Learned Lesson."

Regular Prayer Meeting each Wednesday 7:30 P. M.

You are welcome to these services.

A WOMAN IN CAMP

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

No man of us who was there can ever forget the afternoon a party of hunters and Indian fighters rode up to our mining camp with a lone woman

in their midst.

It had been twenty-two months since any of us had seen anything more resembling a woman than a pair of spectacles and a red cotton handkerchief, and to say that we were knocked down, stepped on and crushed into the hard soil with astonishment is saying little enough.

The woman was a widow, who had been captured by the Indians from an immigrant train and then recaptured by the hunters. She was about forty years of age, had taken the situation coolly, and instead of making an effort to restore herself to the train and to her relatives with whom she was journeying had asked to be set down in our camp until she could make up her mind what course to pursue. This was the way the leader of the hunters turned her over to our care.

"Say, you diggers arter silver, here's a woman who wants to stop here for a spell till she gets rested. She's eddicated, and she sings like a south wind blowing over prairie flowers."

And this was the way we received her.

"Ahem—yes—ahem—jess so—hats off, boys—no sweaters—glad to see ye—hope yer well—ahem—exactly!"

There were thirty of us standing around there, mouths open, hats off, knees wobbling and more coming up from the diggings every minute, and something in the situation made the widow grin as she looked us over. I filed my claims as follows:

First.—I assisted her off the horse.

Second.—I said I hoped she was well.

Third.—I remarked that it was a melodious afternoon.

Fourth.—She accepted my arm as we walked to camp and then accepted my shanty as her headquarters.

If a tidal wave six feet high had come rolling up the valley it wouldn't have produced half the flutter occasioned by the presence of the Widow Fleming. There were eighty or ninety of us, rough, brawny and more or less wicked, some married, some divorced and some old bachelors, and to have a dumpy little black-eyed widow with a pretty mouth and a voice as sweet as sixty-cent molasses pop in upon us at 3 o'clock in the afternoon was expense enough to stop work.

Several curious things happened right away. Colonel Taylor, who had never been known to wash his face or comb his hair, started out in search of a clean shirt and a pocket comb.

Bill Gooden, the ugliest looking man in camp, offered \$5 for a piece of looking glass two inches square, and, not being able to find one, he went and washed his face as the next best thing.

There was a general washing up and combing and scrubbing and hunting out clean shirts and neckties, and the old man Payson, who had been sick in bed for a week, got up and began to chew tobacco and call for his clothes, and he observed:

"Gentlemen, who knows but what this widdler here I had \$50 saved up, and she has come here to ask for my hand in marriage?"

I have further claims to file, as follows:

Fifth.—I was chosen guardian to the widow by a unanimous vote.

Sixth.—The widow seemed perfectly satisfied with the choice.

Seventh.—I had the only clean white shirt in that whole camp, and only five buttons were missing from the garment.

Other claims were intrusted to me to be filed, as follows:

Seven different men had their hair cut.

Six others shaved themselves with jackknives.

Over a dozen of our band let up a notch or two on swearing.

Well, it was curious what a change that widow wrought in our camp, in our way of living, and upon the manners of the men. Each made an effort to clean and slick up, and in most cases with marked success. Before her advent we could count on two or three quarrels per day. After her coming such a thing was never known. Indeed one day, when Peter White so far forgot himself as to insult Charles O'Gay, Charles took him aside and whispered: "Peter, I kin turn ye wrong side out in six ticks of a clock, but I'm not the sort of a gentleman to kick up a row and upset a lady's nerves. I'll lay it up agin ye, and arter she leaves camp I'll wallop ye or die trying!"

And the widow, she sewed on buttons and mended rent garments for the whole of us, and she taught this one how to cook, and that one how to patch and darn, and before we knew it she was a godmother and an idol. A queen could not have commanded deeper respect, nor an angel greater reverence.

She was with us about six weeks, and then went away with friends who came for her. Each man was taken by the hand and given a goodby word, and as she was lost to sight down the trail the awful silence among our crowd was broken by the thundering report of the judge blowing his nose, followed by the husky observation:

"Well, I swan! Hanged if I've felt so much like crying in about forty-seven years!"

OUR MOTTO IS HIGH GRADES

And you have them if you buy of us

Diamond Brand Shoes, Conqueror Hats., Congress
Shirts, Derby Gloves, R. & G. Corsets, Burson
& Knox Knit Hose

OUR Preferred Stock Groceries

Standards Of The World

Fisher's Blend, Pure White and White River Flour
The Kinds You Like

Monmouth Mercantile Co.
Monmouth, Oregon

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE FARMERS' WEEK

December 8 to 13, 1913

This will be a notable event in the educational history of Oregon.

Farmers' Co-operation will be the leading topic of a stimulating series of lectures. The week will be crowded with discussions, and demonstrations in everything that makes for the welfare of the farmer and home-maker.

WINTER SHORT COURSE

January 5 to 30, 1914

The College has spared no effort to make this the most complete short course in its history. A very wide range of courses will be offered in General Agriculture, Horticulture, Animal Husbandry, Dairying, Poultry Keeping, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Science and Art, Commerce, Forestry, and Music. Numerous lectures and discussions on FARMERS' CO-OPERATION, at home and abroad, will be a leading feature. Make this a pleasant and profitable winter outing. No tuition. Accommodations reasonable. Reduced rates on all railroads. For further information address

H. M. TENNANT, Registrar,
Corvallis, Oregon.

Farmers' Business Courses by Correspondence without tuition. 1017

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Monday the 29th day of December, 1913, at 10 A. M. thereof, 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.

WILLARD MILO MEEKER,
Executor of the estate of Roena E. Meeker, deceased.
B. F. SWORE, Attorney.
Dated and first published November 28th, 1913. 5t

Professional Cards

Dr. Laura Colby Price.

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

Telephone 56.

Dr. J. O. Matthis

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Postoffice Building

Calls answered promptly both day and night.

Both Phones.

Your Christmas Problem Solved

An Electrical Gift is a splendid example of Useful Giving, yet it would be difficult to find anything more attractive in appearance. A showing of Things Electrical offer tempting variety for your choice.

Break Toasters	Cereal Cookers	Curling Irons
Percolators	Waffle Irons	Disc Stoves
Chafing Dishes	Shaving Mirrors	Library Lamps
Egg Boilers	Vacuum Cleaners	Boudoir Lamps
Tea Kettles	Floor Lamps	Hair Dryers
		Flat Irons

An Electrical Gift Is Always Appropriate.

See display at:

Winegar & Lorence Hardware Company.

Oregon Power Company
Telephone Dallas 24



If your clock has been stopping or cold nights bring it in and have it cleaned and oiled, it will most likely improve your disposition and it will certainly help the clock.

Broken spectacle frames, rings, chains, etc., hard soldered.

Come in and see me about those agates you intend having mounted for Christmas presents.

WALTER G. BROWN,

Watch Repairer and Jeweler.

Perkins Pharmacy.

POULTRY SUPPLY STORE

THOMAS BOULDEN, Proprietor

KEEPS ON SALE

Best Grade Chic Feed. Best Grade Grit, Bone and Oyster Shell. Best Grade Bran, Shorts, Barley and Oats. Best Grade Corn, Scratch Feed, Egg Food, at Lowest Cash Prices.

Garden Seeds in Package or in Bulk.

Will Pay Cash for Eggs and Poultry.

Monmouth, Oregon

THE

Herald and Pacific Monthly one year,.....	\$2.25
Herald and Pacific Homestead one year.....	2.25
Herald and Weekly Oregonian one year.....	2.50
Herald and Daily Telegram one year,.....	5.50
Herald and The Weekly Blade one year.....	1.85