

Star Theater

Monmouth

WEDNESDAY

August 25th

Admission

10 AND 15 CTS.

Clara Kimball Young in Deep Purple. A thrilling, five-act story of a class seldom shown in the smaller towns.



LOCAL AND STATE NEWS

Miss Ina Fishbeck left Wednesday for an outing at Bar View.

Number one 16-foot fencing at the Monmouth Lumber Yard, \$10 per M.

Miss Maggie Butler went to Newport Wednesday for a visit at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rea, cook at the dormitory, made a business trip to Portland last week.

F. D. Moore returned to his home at Portland Tuesday after a visit here of several weeks.

Russell Quisenberry, and Glen Work went from Independence to Newport Sunday on the excursion.

Miss Bonnie Olsen and brother Harold returned home Saturday after visiting a week at Silverton and St. Paul.

Miss Opal Hedrick of Drain, a niece of V. O. Boots, spent several days here this week on her way to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Pagenkopf and son returned Monday from a two week's visit with relatives in Eugene and Albany.

Save your combings and let Blanche C. Stitt weave you a switch. Phone 3905 or call first door north of HERALD office.

Mrs. George Sullivan and daughter Bessie went to Newport Monday for a couple of days. They returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Wolverton made an auto trip to Belknap Springs last week, returning home Sunday. They report a nice trip, having spent a week there.

Mrs. Robinson and small son of Salem, who spent a few days visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sturkin, returned to their home Wednesday morning.

C. Lorence and son Jennings, Earl, Orvil and Byron White autoed to Alsea Saturday on a hunting trip. They returned home Wednesday morning with two deer. Byron showed his marksmanship by securing one of them.

The excursion to Newport Sunday was not very well patronized by the people here, only four tickets being sold. However, this may be accounted for by the fact that a large number have already been there and returned or are there at present.

If I spend my dollars out of Monmouth, and you spend your dollars out of Monmouth,

And all the people spend their dollars out of Monmouth—

What in thunder will become of Monmouth?

Monmouth Mercantile Co.

Mrs. O. C. Zook, who was taken ill in church week ago Sunday, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Watkins moved their goods into I. H. Fream's house Monday.

James Windham of Portland spent several days last week at the O. A. Wolverton home.

Mrs. Sarah Boots will leave in a few days for Dilley, Oregon, for a visit of a week or ten days.

Miss Beatrice Pierce, who has been staying at the V. O. Boots residence, has gone to Roseburg for a week's visit with her parents.

There has been considerable moving around during the past several days. E. K. Skeene and family will occupy the R. M. Simpson residence and Mrs. Simpson will move in with Mrs. Monroe Mulkey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith of this place and Miss Elda McDaniel and W. E. Metzgar of Portland left last Sunday to spend several days at Cascadia after which they will go to Tillamook for a week or ten day's stay.

Mr. D. E. Stitt, who has not been well for the past three weeks was taken suddenly ill Saturday afternoon and his daughters, Mrs. F. E. Lenhart and Mrs. Jack Sowash, were called here from their homes at Springfield, arriving Sunday morning. Miss Blanche Stitt, who had started to Springfield earlier Saturday, by auto, spent the night at Bellfountain, and did not learn of her father's illness until reaching Springfield at 2 o'clock Sunday. She returned home in the evening in company with her brother-in-law Mr. Lenhart, O. W. Johnson of that city bringing them in his car and he and Mr. Lenhart returning to Springfield that night. Mr. Stitt is much improved and able to be around again.

Hop Crop Lighter Than Usual

The hop crop is reported to be lighter in Oregon than usual. J. L. Clark, of Springfield, vice-president of the Hopgrowers' Association, having inspected many yards, gives out that the yield will be less than 100,000 bales.

Large Black Berries.

O. C. Zook brought the HERALD office a sample of his Mammoth blackberries, this week, the samples measuring from two and an eighth inches, to two and three eighth inches in length. Some berries them, but the Willamette is noted for raising fruit.

A YOUNG COW FOR SALE.

Will be fresh Oct. 1. Enquire of Mrs. R. H. Simpson, Monmouth.

50tf

JAMES HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

JAMES HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

For Tired Feet A Comfort Treat

YOUR feet are mighty important. Part of your understanding. Can't do business without them. Treat them well. Clothe them with—

Black Cat Hose

For smart, snappy style get 325—pure silk thread hose, no adulterants—beautiful sheen—50c. For business needs—235—silk lisle, right wearing sheerness. good lustre—25c.

All gentlemen's half hose, wearproof at heel, toe and sole by special Black Cat process. Get a pair today.



AT THE

V. F. DANIEL STORE

THE TWO LITTLE DOLLARS

Once upon a time there were two little dollars that started out in life together at the little stone bank in Apple Center.

One was round and hard and shiny, and the other was square and soft and crinkly.

Their first trip outside the little bank was when they were crowded close together in Farmer Watkins' big wallet after he had cashed his check for a load of wheat. Thus the two little dollars became quite chummy, and they hoped they would not be separated for a long time.

As luck would have it, they were not. The first thing they knew they were plunked together into the cash drawer at Wilson's Dry Goods Store. Then they were paid out together to a busy little country woman as change for an aristocratic ten-dollar bill which would hardly look at them as it passed by.

Their next trip was to Jones Bros. Grocery store where they almost lost each other in the mad scramble of the Saturday afternoon trade, but finally found themselves in two different rooms in the cash drawer with only a thin partition between.

"How do you like it?" whispered the round hard dollar to the soft crinkly one.

"Fine business," answered the other. "Every body is so busy and seems so happy."

Just then the round dollar was whisked out of the drawer and didn't have time even to say goodbye.

But the two little dollars met again and again quite often, in fact, for they were busy all the

time. Now it would be back at the stone bank where they would be carefully sorted and stacked, then at the grocery store, and once and awhile at one of the many farm houses which they each visited every few days. They became well acquainted with the farmers, the trades people, the carpenters, the doctor, the druggist, and, in fact, all the busy folks in Apple Center.

Then for a long time they did not see one another. The round little dollar kept on working just as tight as it could work, sometimes doing the work of twenty dollars in a day and making twenty people glad. He wondered where his old friend, the soft little dollar, had disappeared to. Finally after about a year they came together again at the bank.

"My, how old you look!" was the hard little dollar's first words. "Where have you been?"

"I've been in Chicago, leading too fast a life," was the soft little dollar's reply.

"How on earth did you get to Chicago?" asked the hard little dollar again.

"Mrs. Hartigan sent me to a mail-order house after an order of groceries," was the answer, "and such a time as I had. I haven't seen a farmer for an age. And I thought I never would get back."

"They seldom do," remarked the hard little dollar.

"Are things as busy as they used to be?" asked the soft little dollar.

"Not since so many of you went away to the mail-order houses in Chicago," answered the round one. "The Jones boys

have closed their grocery and Wilson's are running a general store now. The farmers are complaining about hard times and high prices. Two or three of them have moved away."

"How about Mrs. Hartigan, the lady that sent me to Chicago?"

"Well, I haven't seen her for a long time. We all stopped calling on her after her husband lost his job. Then they began to buy their goods at home here on credit and finally they moved away."

The two little dollars lived to a good old age, although the hard dollar outlived the soft dollar.

And they stayed in Apple Center the rest of their lives and made many people happy many, many times. For the people in Apple Center learned wisdom—

and after the Hartigans and some others had moved away, the rest of the people decided they would keep their money at home. So the mail-order business in Apple Center dwindled and dwindled and finally became so small that it could be rolled up in a little wad and balanced on the point of a cambric needle.

Which, as you all know, is some small.

MORAL: Money is made round so it can roll. Keep it rolling round your own home town.

ANOTHER MORAL: Spend your money where you get it and you may get it back again. Adv.

WE INTEND

To merit your patronage by always maintaining:

- The highest quality of everything in our stock.
- The lowest prices consistent with that quality.
- The truthful representation of everything advertised.
- The absolute guarantee that goes with every article sold.
- The standard of service that insures the positive satisfaction of every customer.

WALTER G. BROWN,

Watch Repairer and Jeweler.

Perkins Pharmacy.

Russell Quisenberry is getting their home in readiness for a family by the name of Ruggles, from Eastern Oregon, who expect to move in about the first of next month.

Luella and Lorena Daniel will leave Monday for Portland for a visit with their aunt, going on to Milton, Eastern Oregon, where they will teach school this winter. Their school starts September 6.