SEMI-WEEKLY
ABERDEEN HERALD

Published every Monday and Thursday at 309 East Wishkah Street by the Aberdeen Printing Co. Telephone 5401.

JNO. J. CARNEY, Editor and Mgr.

Entered at the Postoffice at Aberdeen, Wash., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year $2.00
Six Months 1.00
One year, cash in advance 1.50

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will please notify this office.

Copy for Ads. must be in not later than Saturday noon for Monday's issue, and Wednesday noon for the issue of Thursday.

The Herald is the oldest paper on Grays Harbor, and has a larger circulation than any other paper in Chehalis county. Advertising contracts are based upon this claim of circulation and all money due on contracts executed under this statement will be forfeited if the statement be not absolutely true.

The Real Issue

The real contention between the I. W. W. and the city of Aberdeen was plainly revealed last evening by the carefully planned attempt to incite a riot and override the laws of the city. The issue is not free speech; it is not whether or not street speaking be permitted or denied, but who shall control Aberdeen, its resident citizens or a bunch of irresponsibles gathered under the red banner of anarchy by a small coterie of grafting officials parading under the high sounding name of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The Grays Harbor cities present a splendid opportunity to this gentry. The thousands of men employed in the woods, mills at 50 cents initiation and 50 cents a month dues is the attraction, and the officials, who thrive only upon trouble, will not relinquish it without a struggle. The working population on Grays Harbor is made up largely of natives of countries where government is usually obnoxious, who are unable to realize the fact that in this country the people have the power to make the government what they desire. Those people readily fall for the glib talk of the hired agitators and become their ignorant tools, giving up their hard earned coin and usually bearing the brunt of the trouble when it occurs.

While the dupes of the agitators deserve sympathy, they and the I. W. W. organization must understand once for all that the residents of Aberdeen will not tolerate the dictation of non-resident irresponsibles, under any guise. Some of the laws and law makers of Aberdeen may not suit us all, but, under our form of government, majorities rule and all good citizens abide that rule. When it comes to a question of who shall make laws for Aberdeen, its citizenship of I. W. W. officials there is but one answer.

A Community's Responsibility

The decision of the supreme court of the United States as to the constitutionality of an Illinois statute is significant. The state of Illinois passed a law "to indemnify owners of property for damages occasioned by mobs or riots," and on appeal to the supreme court this law has been held to be contitutional. Whatever the technical grounds on which the decision was given, for the layman it is a reminder of a rule that is sometimes in danger of being forgotten; that a community is responsible morally for the quality of order that prevails within its territory. It is the individual that must see to the protection of persons and property, this duty cannot be shifted on to a political abstraction and thereby ignored. Whatever the common or unwritten law may be on this subject every one knows perfectly well that a community of law-respecting men and women will offer better protection to stranger and citizen alike than a community where the question is neglected or avoided.

In a county or a city where there is a strong public sentiment that public and private rights shall be scrupulously respected the results of this sentiment are patent to the most cursory observation. The streets are cleaner, the demeanor of those that use them is less careless and aggressive and transportation are conducted with fairness to foot passengers, the police are more efficient and alert, there is in a word the sense, hard precisely to define but perfectly real and concrete, that the law is going to be observed. It is in the air, it shows in men's carriage and gives an assurance of security and self-respect to all. If men were all determined that there should be fair play, the occupations of progressive and antediluvian alike would be gone.

But the law, first in the statutory declaration of the Illinois Legislature and then in the judical declaration through interpretation of the supreme court, has said that a community shall be held responsible for that which emanates from it. It has been said that the law-making power of a state has a right to say that if a community enjoys political existence and entity with political privileges it must be responsible for the measure of public order that it exhibits to sojourners or residents, because those people must have relied upon a guaranty that life and property were to be safe.

The wave of paternalism, socialism, collectivism or whatever we may prefer to call it that has surged through so much of the legislation of the modern state is the sign that the individual has sought to evade his duties. The collectivist by no means invented man's obligation to man, but it would be hard to prove that in some cases at least he had not reminded him of them. A statute is not a cause but a result, and in no case can it ever furnish the motive power in an enlightened civil polity; but it may serve often as an affirmation of certain moral obligations that have always existed. — Christian Science Monitor.

It is hard to say who is the most ready to admit his mistakes. Mr. Taft, or the Chinese Emperor.

It must have been just an accident that the final "h" was left off of Senator Smoot's name.

Nat Goodwin observes that there are not any good American actors any more, but then Nat hasn't visited Congress recently.

This failure to include the veteran of the Mexican maneuvers in that dollar-a-day pension bill looks like the proverbial ingratitude of republics.

SELENIUM A RARE ELEMENT.

Used For Reproducing Photographs by Telegraph.

Selenium is a rare and little known element described by the United States geological survey as having its greatest use in the manufacture of certain glasses to which it gives a red color and in coloring enameled ware red. It is used to overcome the natural green color of ordinary glass and also in making glass of a distinct red color, such as that used on railroads for signal lights.

Selenium has the peculiar property of being a very poor conductor of electricity in the dark and a fairly good conductor in the light, and a number of electrical inventions depend on this peculiarity. It has been used in experiments in telephoning along a ray of light and for transmitting sounds and photographs from one place to another by means of a telephone or telegraph wire.

Double Power Producer.

A patent has been granted for a system of generating electricity wherein the prime movers are a windmill and an internal combustion engine, both operating on the generator shaft and connected together by means of a clutch. When the windmill is idle the load is taken by the engine, and as the windmill gathers speed it works both the dynamo and the engine until the speed attains that which is designated as the critical point, when the engine is disconnected by governor balls, and the ignition circuit is opened, thus stopping the engine. A reduction in the speed of the dynamo causes the cycle of operations to work in the opposite order, with the consequence that the windmill runs free and the engine takes the load.

PEACE AND WAR.

I believe in peace, national and international, but let me tell you that I stand for it only as the handmaiden of justice. I stood for peace when I was president, both social and industrial, but I stood for it only when I knew that it was right, not when it was necessary to purchase it at any cost of honor. When men came to me and said, "We must have peace; let us have peace," and I knew that peace under the conditions proposed would be dishonorable, I said to these gentlemen: "You obey the law. I won't ask you to obey it as a favor to me. I'll make you obey it." I stood for peace then, and I stand for it now, but only when it is right. When it is not right I will not stand for it. I don't want to ask any other nation to be good to us because I fear being hurt. I want them to be good to us because they fear we may hurt them. I want to have the navy kept up. The web footed fleet of Uncle Sam did mighty good work during the civil war, and I want it to grow so that we can keep peace with it.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Government Must Be Left In Hands of Men

They Have the Force to Stand Behind It and Keep It Moving

Sir GILBERT PARKER.

English Author and Member of Parliament

I THINK that women should be not only allowed, but encouraged, to have a voice in municipal affairs. Education, social reform, the domestic side of government, the laws which each town or each community makes unto itself—these are the things in which women are chiefly interested.

I wish with all my heart that they would devote more time and attention to such civic work. I think it excellent for them to study the men who are candidates for office and use their influence to bring about the election of those whom they judge fittest. But it is nonsense to talk of giving women parliamentary suffrage without also giving them the right to hold office and for a hundred reasons that would never do.

GOVERNMENT MUST BE LEFT IN THE HANDS OF MEN BECAUSE THEY HAVE THE FORCE TO STAND BEHIND IT AND KEEP IT GOING. THEY FIGHT THE WARS AND FALL AND RISE AGAIN WITH BLOODY HEADS AND PRESS ON. WOMEN CANNOT DO THIS.

The Tramp Was Making Much of Fluffy

Daddy's Bedtime Story—

A Sociable Pussy Who Waylays Human Friends

"WE'RE ready for our bedtime story now," announced Jack and Evelyn as they settled down.

"Very well," replied daddy. "Tonight I think I'll tell you about clever Fluffy, a gray Maltese cat that belongs to a little boy named Raymond.

"Raymond is fond of animals, and he speaks to them kindly and handles them gently. They love him and listen gravely when he talks to them. Raymond thinks they know what he says to them. Maybe they do.

"While Fluffy likes all human folks, he is more friendly with some than with others. His good looks always win him notice when he goes out.

"One day Raymond looked out and saw a ragged tramp at the side of the road making a great fuss over Fluffy; also Fluffy seemed quite pleased and was rubbing up against the tramp in a very friendly way.

"'Oh, dear; I wish Fluffy wouldn't make up with such rough looking people!' sighed Raymond as he carried Fluffy into the house.

"'Perhaps the tramp is a nice man, even though he does look rather rough,' Raymond's mother suggested.

"A few days later Raymond was looking out of the window. A young man who lives down the street happened to come along. He is not a favorite with Raymond. The young man had once chased Bessie when she innocently jumped over the fence into his garden. 'Oh, mother, what do you think?' cried Raymond in great glee. 'Fluffy spat at Archibald when he tried to stroke her.' Raymond went out, brought in Fluffy, and this time gave him a good hug.

"A few evenings later a ring came at the bell. Raymond went to the door. A friend of the family stood outside. She laughed and said: 'Fluffy wanted me to come in. I was passing down the street when he jumped out at me from behind some bushes. Such a fuss as he made over me! Then he started ahead, with his tail held in the air, as cats hold it when they are pleased. Every once in awhile he would stop to see if I was coming after him. He led me right up to the door, and here we are. I only met Fluffy once. That was a couple of months ago. How can he remember me?'

"'Fluffy knows,' Raymond smiled radiantly. 'Little cats can tell when folks like them. Fluffy is a very incriminating cat.'

"That was a pretty big word for Raymond. The friend smiled. She knew that the little boy meant that Fluffy was discriminating, and as she loved and understood cats herself she agreed that most cats are a great deal cleverer than people credit them with being."

Modern Girls Have Little Chance to Learn to Become Homemakers

Always Kept Busy With Other Things

By Mrs. SAMUEL J. KRAMER, Member of Board of Education, New York City

THE most important thing for our boys and girls to learn is the SCIENCE OF HOMEMAKING. And, as conditions are now, at least in the great cities and towns, it devolves upon the public schools to teach them this lesson. On the thoroughness with which it is taught and studied depends the excellence of the next generation of citizens and the future welfare of the country.

They should be brought into closer relation with life as lived by the average man and woman of today. Queerly enough, Americans, practical as they are in most respects, are decidedly IMPRACTICAL IN EDUCATIONAL MATTERS.

FIFTY YEARS AGO MOST GIRLS LEFT SCHOOL MIDWAY IN THEIR TEENS OR EVEN EARLIER AND THEN STAYED AT HOME AND HELPED MOTHER UNTIL THEY WERE MARRIED. THE REACTION AGAINST EARLY MARRIAGES HAD ALREADY BEGUN, SO GENERALLY THE GIRLS HAD A COUPLE OF YEARS AT LEAST TO ACQUIRE THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF HOMEMAKING. NOW FEW OF THEM HAVE THIS TIME.

POULTRY NOTES

BY C. M. BARNITZ
RIVERSIDE PA.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

WHO DISCOVERED TURKEY?

Four hundred and twenty five years ago the baldheaded boss of the barnyard was not yet strutting before European royalty and sassin' those debilitated dukes and duchesses.

Then some one went and discovered turkey, and the big bay window bird, with crimson cravat and cart wheel conclusion, quick swung into popularity, and gave a solar plexus to the fat pig that had from the primordial period been the piece de resistance on King Arthur's round table. Immediately old world wiseacres went to jaw wrangling that turkey sprang from anywhere but America.

They gobbled loud and long and divided into three fowl factions. The first claimed Columbus discovered turkey in 1492, the second that he discovered turkey in 1498, and the third declared Cortes eloped with turkey in 1518.

But here is the last straw that breaks the Columbus turkey's back. The courteous Count de las Navas, librarian to his majesty the king of Spain, has searched the dusty royal archives for us and hands out this turkey truth:

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

PEDRO NINO'S LITTLE TURK.

Pedro Nino was turkey's discoverer on the voyage made by him in 1499.

He bought some from the Indians at the rate of four glass beads for each fowl.

It is certain that in 1500, on the return of this fortunate expedition to Bayeria, in Galicia, besides the monkeys, parrots and other curiosities collected by Nino in America, turkeys were first seen on European soil.

The turkey was sent from Spain to England in 1524 and first eaten in France, June 27, 1570, at the wedding of Charles IX. and Elizabeth of Austria. Twelve for this feast were shipped from Boston, and the king's mother-in-law ate so much of the new bird she nearly died of indigestion.

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

THE MODERN AMERICAN BRONZE, WEIGHT FIFTY POUNDS.

But if turkey didn't originate in Turkey, how about the name?

The bird was first called Pavos de Indias, Indian fowl, as coming from the Indies, which Columbus was supposed to have discovered, and then, on account of its bare head and neck, it was confounded with the guinea, which was then called turkey, and the word in sixteenth century vernacular did not refer to Turkey, but signified foreign.

But, say, when Raleigh carried the potato from America to England and they called it the Irish potato, does that prove the tuber came from fair Erin? Nit.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q.—I notice fanciers claim that exposure to hot sun turns white birds brassy. Has it any bad effect on the plumage of colored fowls? A.—Yes; it deadens the color and gloss.

Q.—I recently read that hens never gorge themselves with oats and the grain should be kept before them all the time. How is this? A.—If hens are hungry they will gorge themselves on oats, as they will on any other grain they like. If turned into an oat field after being penned up they often stuff and get hard crop.

Q.—When is best time for hatching Bantams and what variety makes the best mother? A.—As small size is winning quality, they should be hatched late, May, June and July being the best months and the Cochin Bantam hen being the best mother.

Q.—Is there a school where poultry judging may be learned? A.—Certain agricultural colleges—Cornell, New York, and State college, Pennsylvania—give some instruction on the subject, but most of our poultry judges graduate from the school of experience.

Q.—What is inbreeding? A.—Breeding from birds that are closely related.

Q.—What is meant by a top cross? A.—By the mating of a male of one breed with the female of another.

Q.—Which takes on fat faster, the hen or rooster? A.—The hen. In breeding season males seldom take on fat, while hens often get fat as butter and thus lay infertile eggs.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Ireland has 24,000,000 hens and 50,000 goats and in the past year exported $20,000,000 in poultry produce. England's egg output does not equal the consumption, and she must import $35,000,000 worth of eggs.

Dr. Kyes of Chicago inoculated a White Leghorn rooster with a preparation obtained from a human lung involved with acute lobar pneumonia. He then secured an immune serum from the fowl that has a protective power against the disease.

Winter is not the hen's natural laying season, and this must be considered in our endeavor to make her lay those high priced eggs. A ration as near as possible to that which spring and summer furnish brings success, but stimulants, as with men, spell failure.

Many tell the sex of ducks by that pretty curl on the tail, but those who depend on that sign to select Indian Runner drakes often get left, as the male is often without that ornament. The female does all the talking in the duck tribe, as often in the human, so there's the cue for you.

One peculiarity of many amateurs is that they often select as their first breed a fowl that is very difficult to breed true to color and color markings, perhaps because such are the most beautiful. It is wiser to start with a simpler and easier breed and thus get the first principles before tackling the most difficult.

The recent invasion of locusts if it did no good to the trees sure made a feast for the foxes, skunks, ground hogs, birds, poultry and even the pigs. But if you thought it was great to see your birds gobble the big bugs you should go to the east, where they are gathered by the ton, dried and gobbled by both hens and humans.

The farmer will tell you that the great fattener for hogs is yellow corn, and if you follow him when he feeds the hens you will likely find him feeding corn to them also. He expects those hogs to get fat and those hens to lay eggs on the same ration. "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways," and this is a poor one.

It is quite amusing to hear some of our poultry lecturers wrangling over the moist and dry mash question. The question is then generally given to the audience, and invariably the majority is for the moist mash. Try them both, and when you count the eggs and note condition of your fowls you will likely vote with the majority too.

Dr. Mary E. Pennington of the department of agriculture declares that "eggs laid in the cool days of spring and properly put away in storage are better than the eggs freshly laid in the hot weather and rushed to the city from the nest." English "eggsperts" are laughing loud at Dr. Mary's statement. Yes; mere man may safely laugh at a female with the Atlantic between.

DRINK HABIT
RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT

The ORRINE treatment for the Drink Habit can be used with absolute confidence. It destroys all desire for whisky, beer or other alcholic stimulants. Thousands have successfully used it and have been restored to lives of sobriety and usefulness. Can be given secretely.

ORRINE is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment, a powder, absolutely tasteless and odorless, giving secretly in food or drink; ORRINE No. 2, in pill form, is for those who desire to take voluntary treatment.

If you fail to get results from ORRINE after a trial, your money will be refunded. Costs only $1.00 per box. Ask for free booklet telling all about ORRINE.

Aberdeen Drug Co. Cor. Heron & H Streets

State Historical Society

SEMI-WEEKLY
ABERDEEN HERALD

VOL. 26 ABERDEEN, WASHINGTON MONDAY, JANUARY 8, 1912 NUMBER 24

JUDGE SHEEKS TO CALL JURY

Grand Jury Will Be Called After January Term of Court

TO INVESTIGATE CITIES

Municipal Conditions in Hoquiam and Aberdeen to be Probed

MONTESANO, Jan. 8.—From reliable information given out here today, it is learned that Superior Judge Ben Sheeks will call a grand jury, following the ending of the January term of court. Judge Sheeks some time ago gave out a statement that he thought a grand jury should be called at least once every two years, and it is about 18 months since the last jury completed its work.

The recent scandals in both Hoquiam and Aberdeen, it is said have filled the atmosphere with all kinds of rumors and the calling of a jury will be for the purpose of cleaning up conditions.

Owing to the absence of Judge Mason Irwin, who has been spending some time in California for his health, Judge Sheeks has had a great deal of work to do, and the call has been prolonged.

Prosecuting Attorney William E. Campbell has refused to be interviewed regarding the matter, except to say that should a grand jury be called there is considerable evidence regarding municipal affairs in Hoquiam and Aberdeen that might come before the inquisitors.

It is said that there is nothing, except the affairs in the two harbor cities, to be under the probe at this time, but the calling of the grand jury, will no doubt find other work to do before it completes its investigation.

HEAVY SNOW FALL STOPS WORK IN LOGGING CAMPS

The heavy fall of snow experienced on Grays Harbor the past 48 hours, has stopped work in the camps. At Polson's camps on the Hoquiam river the snow has reached a depth of nine inches. It snowed hard all Saturday with little rain falling. Camps will resume work tomorrow unless the snow fall continues.

$150,000 FOR FEDERAL BUILDING FOR ABERDEEN

Congressman Warburton Introduces Bill Asking Congress for Appropriation for Building

A bill asking for an appropriation of $150,000 for a Federal building in Aberdeen, has been introduced in the House by Congressman Stanton Warburton. A similar bill provided for like buildings at Centralia and Chehalis. The government purchased a site for a federal building some time ago from Samuel Benn at a cost of $12,000. The property is southeast corner of G and Second streets and is an ideal location for a fine building.

NORTH RIVER CHICKENS WIN AT OLYMPIA

S. M. Kegley, of North river, won every prize except two in the Barred Rock class at the Olympia show last week. The two he did not win was 4th hen and 5th pullet, and for these he had no entry. The snow at Olympia was well attended and the competition was keen. He also won with his ducks and White Wyandottes. The prize for 1st pen of cockerel mating, 1st pen of pullet mating and 1st pen in whole show, came to Kegley.

PIONEER PASSES AWAY

Julius Andrews, pioneer of Aberdeen, died at his home at 1301 Olympic street, Friday, of old age. Mr. Andrews was one of the early settlers in Aberdeen, where he reared his family. He was born in New York in 1838. The funeral was held from Whitesides undertaking establishment yesterday. Deceased is survived by two sons, Guy Andrews and Willis Andrews.

CITY ORDINANCE TO BE TESTED

So Declares Adam Schubert, of Socialist Union, at Meeting

LARGE CROWD PRESENT

More Than 600 Attend Demonstration of Party at Finnish Hall

Approximately 700 people attended the demonstration meeting at the Finnish hall yesterday under the auspices of the Socialist's local of Aberdeen, called to remonstrate against the recent action of the Aberdeen city council in passing an ordinance prohibiting speaking on the streets within the city limits.

The main address was made by Leslie E. Aller of Tacoma, who spoke mostly on the National issue and occasionly referred to the Aberdeen "pick handle brigade," whom he said were tools of the capitalists and seeking to place labor under foot before the Panama canal was opened."

Aller paid his respects to the capitalists, lawyers and detectives and the way he characterized them was bitter. He declared that the only way to get the better things of life, better homes, more beefstakes, was through the ballot box.

He did not urge violence, but told the citizens that they should refuse to take up arms against one another. He prophesied that the Socialist next election would carry Chehalis county, as well as nearly every county west of the Cascade mountains.

"The Socialists are with the I. W. W. members as long as they remain peaceably and do not resort to violence," he said. "I believe that as long as they are peaceable, they should be allowed the use of the city streets and in this cause of free speech, the socialists of the city, the state and United States are back of them and Aberdeen had better back up, because they are monkeying with a buzz saw in this city."

Adam Schubert, a local tailor, when introduced by President E. V. Harvey of the local socialists union, called attention to what he declared was a class struggle and said what was happening in Aberdeen, was occurring in every city in the United States. He called attention to Los Angeles and other cities. He declared that the I. W. W. was the advance guard and was the first to be attacked in the downfall of organized labor, and when the I. W. W. members made a mistake, they parted roads with the socialists, but in spirit the fight for the cause remained.

He bitterly arraigned the citizens for the reported acts of violence in deporting men from the city, and declared that the action of the officials was making socialists every day.

"The present ordinance will not hold water," said Schubert, and as soon as the weather gets warmer we will test it. It is now to cold to go on the streets, besides we have our lecture course coming up, but as soon as the weather gets better, it is our intention to test the validity of the ordinance prohibiting free speech in Aberdeen."

TELEPHONE SERVICE OUT ON ACCOUNT OF SNOW

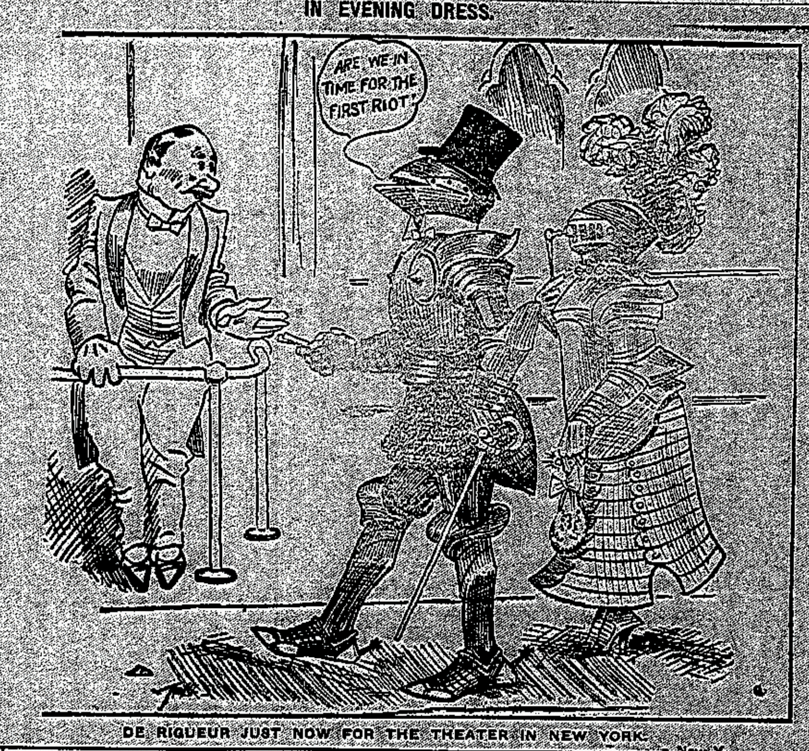
MONTESANO, Jan. 8.—The snow storm of Saturday played havoc with the telephone service in this city, and as a result the system is demoralized and will be out of commission for a few days.

The heavy fall of snow put too much weight on the wires, and the poles, which have stood for many years fell under the strain. The electric light poles were saved, a large crew of men being engaged in knocking the snow off the wires by means of a long stick. The phone poles were mowed down for blocks like wheat.

ARRESTED FOR GAMBLING

Two men were arrested for gambling in the Stevedore company rooms at the foot of G street Friday, and one pleaded guilty, being fined $10 and costs. Others in the game at the time escaped.

IN EVENING DRESS.


ARE WE IN TIME FOR THE FIRST RIOT?

DE RIGUEUR JUST NOW FOR THE THEATER IN NEW YORK.

MANY HARBOR BUOYS CHANGED

Government Makes Number of Important Changes Aiding Navigation

CAPTAINS ARE PLEASED

Many Sea Faring Men Declare Changes Were Absolutely Necessary

As a result of activity on the part of the Aberdeen and Hoquiam Commercial organizations, the Herald today prints a list of changes on the Grays Harbor bar and in the inner channel which will be gladly received. The organizations have worked hard for the changes in the bouys in the harbor, thus making the work easier for the captains, and the following changes come as a result of the untiring efforts:

Grays Harbor Outer Bar Whistling Buoy, to be moved about ¾ mile, 161 degrees true (SE ¼ S. mag.) and numbered 2.

Inner Buoy, HS first-class nun, now missing, to be replaced about 1½ miles 71 degrees true (NE ¼ E. mag) from present position of the whistling buoy.

South Spit Jetty Buoy, 2 first-class nun, to be permanently discontinued.

"Trustee Spit Buoy, 1, third-class nun, to be established, in 35 feet of water, about ⅝ miles 352 degrees true (NNW, ⅝ W. mag) from charted position off end of South Jetty.

Cow Point Channel Buoy, 5, third-class spar, to be changed to Channel Buoy, 7.

Cow Point Buoy, 7, third-class spar, to be changed to Channel Buoy, 9.

Cow Point Light, structure to be rebuilt.

Rennies Island Upper Light, to be moved about 135 yards 350 degrees true (NNW 15-16 W. mag) and shown from an arm on a pile dolphin of a log boom.

Trustee Spit Buoy, 2½, first-class nun, to be moved about ⅜ mile 95 degrees true (ENE ⅜ mag) from its charted position and renumbered 6.

Point Brown Spit Buoy, 0, black first-class can, to be renumbered 1.

Point Brown Spit Buoy, 1 first-class can, to be renumbered 3.

Whitcomb Flats Bell Buoy, 2B, to be renumbered 8.

Channel Port Side Buoy, 3, second-class can, to be changed to Junction Buoy, HS, second-class can.

Whitcomb Flats Buoy, 4, first-class nun, to be renumbered 2 and included in "Channel to Aberdeen."

Channel Starboard Side Buoy, 2A,

(Continued on page 4)

STATE LAND TITLES MIXED

State Supreme Court Holds Federal Government Gave False Title

OLYMPIA, Jan. 6.—In an opinion rendered yesterday in the case of the state of Washington against Edward R. Whitney, of Skagit county, the supreme court holds that the United States government has no control over the title to lands in sections 16 and 36, which were granted to the state by congress under the enabling act of 1889.

The ruling, so far as the state courts are concerned, sets at rest all questions as to the right of the state to eject settlers from land in these sections and means that about 200,000 acres of school lands that have been patented by the government will be taken from homesteaders and turned over to the state.

Lower Court Overruled

In rendering the decision in favor of the state the supreme court reversed the action of the superior court of Skagit county in overruling a demurrer of the state in the Skagit county court. The case is remanded to the lower court with instructions to sustain the demurrer.

An examination of the different acts under which congress granted lands to the states, says the court, beginning with that to Indiana in 1816, will show that by the act of 1889, under which the states of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington came into the Union, congress for the first time in prescribing the condition of the grant, provided that "such lands shall not be subject to pre-emption, homestead entry or any other entry under the laws of the United States, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, but shall be reserved for school purposes only."

FIRE LOSS FOR CITY WAS $145,595 FOR YEAR

Chief of Fire Department Shows Heavy Loss During Year Just Brought to Close

The loss suffered in Aberdeen during 1911 by fire was approximately $145,595, which amount was partially covered by insurance in the sum of $317,000. Not one single loss of life was reported during the year due to fires. The regulation and inspection of the moving picture shows has been made regular and not even an alarm has been rung from these places. The efficient work of the department is being praised by citizens and when the new auto fire fighting apparatus arrives, the fire risks will be much less, believe city officials.

WANT CROWD TO GO TO OLYMPIA

Meeting of Southwest Washington Development Association to be Attended

NEW IDEAS ARE INVITED

Club Members Requested to Bring in New Plans for Consideration

Two important matters to be taken up by the Aberdeen Chamber of Commerce at its regular weekly luncheon at the Hotel Washington tomorrow, will be the sending of a large delegation to the quarterly meeting of the Southwest Washington Development association at Olympia, and the introduction of new ideas by members.

The meeting at Olympia will be held January 25, 26 and 27 and will be the most important held by this association since its organization. The session is to be a joint one between the Olympic Peninsula Development league and the Southwest Washington Development association, and the plan of consolidation of the two organizations may be perfected.

The local chamber is desirous of sending a record breaking crowd to this meeting as the consolidation scheme is an excellent one for all concerned. The development of the Olympic peninsula must be made with Grays Harbor as the outlet, and one big organization working as a unit, can accomplish more than several small organizations.

President Miller is expected to call on volunteers at a later date and it is hoped that a large number will make the Olympia trip.

A new plan in asking for ideas from the members, has been launched by President E. C. Miller and each meeting he intends having each member tell the organization where good work may be accomplished, or some new thought for furthering the use of the chamber.

The membership campaign is not to be lost sight of in the rush of other business as the 500 mark is still set for the list of members and the officers will not be content until the mark is reached.

HARBOR QUEEN SOLD

The steamer Harbor Queen has been purchased by Alonzo and Frank Hubble and John Allman of Hoquiam from James Wilson for towing out of Chenoise creek. The smaller boats owned by the men were without sufficient power. The consideration is said to have been $5,500.

COUNTY CRUISE IS NEARLY DONE

Work is Suspended in the Field Owing to Severe Weather

TO FINISH IN 90 DAYS

Work Will be Checked Up in Time for Assessement This Year

MONTESANO, Jan. 8.—The thirteen field crews of timber cruisers were called in Saturday by Chief Cruiser J. A. McGillicuddy, on account of the snow, and will not resume cruising until the weather settles.

Cruisers are of opinion that with ninety days of good weather the field work will be completed. It will then require about sixty days for the office force to check up the work, ready to turn over to the county assessor for use in preparing the assessment rolls this year.

The magnitude of this work will be understood when it is known that the cruise covered all surveyed lands in the county, outside of incorporated cities and towns, and that all lands in the county have been classified into agricultural, timber, logged-off, burned over and prairie. Each forty acres has been mapped topographically and its contents and value clearly shown.

This cruise was made only after years of agitation and strenuous opposition. The opponents of cruising the lands raised the cry of its excessive cost so successfully that it was delayed for several years. It is now stated that the entire cost of the cruise will be within $100,000 and it is believed that the taxes from lands that have either been escaping altogether or were classed as logged, or other inferior tracts, will fully cover the cost of the work.

The work itself will prove worth many times its cost, inasmuch as it will give the county a permanent record of all lands within its borders, and provide an accurate method of assessment for taxation purposes.

ONE THIRD OF FLAT FILL IS COMPLETED

Excellent Progress Made by Dredging Company Despite Many Accidents to Its Boats and Gearing

One third of the fill district has been completed, the Tacoma Dredging company, making that announcement Saturday. The work of filling the low flats in the west part of the city, has been under way for some time, but owing to the sinking of the dredge, in addition to other trouble, the work has not progressed as rapidly as expected.

The dredge was forced to stop operations Saturday until a new shaft can be sent from Tacoma. The company has experienced a great deal of trouble with the numerous snags found in the Chehalis river. It is said that the snags either break the knives on the cutter or clog up the suction pipes, that it is often necessary to spend considerable time in cleaning them out.

BUILDING PERMITS SHOW BIG GAIN OVER 1910

Best Evidence of Steady Growth of City Is Gained by Comparison of Building Permits

Building permits numbering at 406, have a total valuation of $428,365, were issued in Aberdeen during the year 1911. This covers repairs, additions, etc. The valuation of permits during 1910 was $395,734. Of the number of permits granted last year, 40 were for business blocks, valued at $201,890. Two handsome churches under course of construction, were included in the list.

MAIL TO ARRIVE IN EVENING

Owing to a change in the time table of the Great Northern Railway company, which has the contract for carrying the U. S. Mail from coast to coast, the eastern mail which formerly arrived in this city at 12:45 p. m. will not arrive until 6.19 in the evening.

SEMI-WEEKLY
ABERDEEN HERALD

Published every Monday and Thursday at 309 East Wishkah Street by the Aberdeen Printing Co. Telephone 5401.

JNO. J. CARNEY, Editor and Mgr.

Entered at the Postoffice at Aberdeen, Wash., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year $2.00
Six Months 1.00
One year, cash in advance 1.50

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly will please notify this office.

Copy for Ads. must be in not later than Saturday noon for Monday's issue, and Wednesday noon for the issue of Thursday.

The Herald is the oldest paper on Grays Harbor, and has a larger circulation than any other paper in Chehalis county. Advertising contracts are based upon this claim of circulation and all money due on contracts executed under this statement will be forfeited if the statement be not absolutely true.

The I. W. W. Situation.

The trouble inaugurated in Aberdeen by the hired orators and "Workers" of the I. W. W. has been made under the allegation that the city council abridged the right of free speech in this city, whereas the difficulty is that the I. W. W. want to use the right of free speech in prohibited places only. There has been absolutely no interference with their speech; on the contrary, their orators were given the use of the city hall for their meetings, as well as the streets, where they would not interfere with the rights of the public to the free use of such streets.

The history of this organization is a long story of trouble making. They enter a city with the avowed purpose of creating trouble. It is their scheme of advertising. Their plan is to embarrass the city authorities, and pile up big bills for police and court expenses while their exploits are attracting the desired attention. Preaching against all law and lawful authority, they clamor for the "due process of law" when interfered with, and it was just this plan of campaign that the citizens of Aberdeen united to combat.

The doctrine advocated by the paid orators of the organization has been of the most inflamatory nature, but no heed was paid it until the crowds gathered about them in such numbers as to impede travel on the streets. Then the city council established certain limits in which those gatherings were prohibited. Then war was declared on the city by the official secretary of the national organization at Chicago, who wired Mayor Parks that the I. W. W. would destroy Aberdeen and "make grass grow in its streets," if it took 20 years.

The I. W. W. openly proclaims war and war, according to General Sherman, is hell, so that in declaring war they must not expect to be met everywhere by a bunch of peaceful noncombatants. The citizens of Aberdeen are for peace, but it must be an honorable peace. Massing hundreds of irresponsible undesirables, many of them not citizens of the United States for the purpose of invading Aberdeen and coercing its authorities, was evidently by order of the national officers and was to be taken no other way than as a declaration of war in accordance with the threat of the secretary.

Here is the official proclamation, published in a local paper, over the signature of the official writer of the local:

"The I. W. W. proclaims a class war between the employing and employed classes.

"The I. W. W. doesn't regard the employing classes' so-called rights, as we hold that as labor produces all wealth, to labor belongs all wealth. The employing class is essentially a robber class."

In the light of the history of this organization, and its actions in this city, it is small wonder that the citizenship of Aberdeen arose to repel this invasion. What they teach or preach, or from what walk of life they come is of no consequence. What Aberdeen resists, and will resist, is an attempt of non-residents to dictate to the authorities. Our officials may, and do, err. They do not please all of us, all the time, but we simply will not have them dictated to by parties from abroad.

In repelling this invasion, the citizens of Aberdeen may have left themselves open to a charge of unlawful proceeding, but there is no gainsaying the fact that the means adopted were the best for the preservation of peace and order in the city.

The serial story began in the last issue of the Herald, "The Fortune Hunter," has been dramatized, and the play will hold the boards at the Grand theater on December 5.

The cut of the new union depot, used in the last issue of the Herald, should have been credited to the Aberdeen World, through whose courtesy this paper was permitted to use it, and the acknowledgment of the courtesy was inadvertently omitted.

The offer of a dozen free lots to deserving heads of families, by a well known property owner of Aberdeen, who desires to remain incog., will make delightful Christmas presents to a dozen families. The Herald is already receiving applications for the lots, one coming in the mail yesterday from a former resident of this city, now living at Castle Rock.

(Continued from page 6)

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

"The storekeepers aren't apt to employ you at first. They'll be suspicious of you."

"They will be afterward, all right. However"—

"So you must simply call on them, walk in, locate the 'boss' and tell him, 'I'm looking for employment.' Don't press it. Just say it and get out."

"No trouble whatever about that. It's always that way when I ask for work."

"They'll send for you before long, when they make up their minds that you're a decent, moral young man, for they know you'll draw trade. And every Sunday"—

"I know—church!"

"Absolutely! Pick out the one the rich folks go to. Go in quietly and do just as they do—stand up and kneel, look up the hymns and sing just when they do. Be careful not to sing too loud or anything like that. Just do it all modestly, as if you were used to it. Better go to church here two or three times and get the hang of it."

"Here, now"—

"Nearly all the wealthy codgers in such towns are deacons, you see, and, though they may not speak to you for months on the street, it's their business to waylay you after the service is over and shake hands with you and tell you they hope you enjoyed the sermon and ask you to come again. And, you can bank on it, they'll all take notice from the first."

"It's no wonder Bartlett made you a partner, Harry."

"Now, behave. I want you to get in right. If you follow the rules I've outlined, not only will all the girls in town be falling over themselves to get to you first, but their fond parents will be egging them on. Then all you've got to do is to pick out the one with the biggest bundle and"—

"Make a play for her?"

"Not on your life! That would be fatal. Your part is to put yourself in her way. She'll do all the courting, and when she scents the psychological moment she'll do the proposing."

"It doesn't sound natural, but you certainly seem to know what you're drooling about."

"You can anchor on that, Nat."

"And are you finished?"

"I am. Of course I'll probably think of more things to wise you to before you go."

Duncan laughed shortly and tilted back in his chair, selecting another cigarette. "And you're the chap who wanted me to go to some bromidic old show tonight! Harry, you're immense. Why didn't you ever let me suspect you had all this romantic imagination in your system?"

"Imagination be blowed, son. This is business." Kellogg removed the stopper from the decanter and filled both glasses again. "Well, what do you say?"

"I've just said my say, Harry. It's amazing. I'm proud of you."

"But will you do it?"

"Everything else aside, how can I? I've got to live, you know."

"But I propose to stake you."

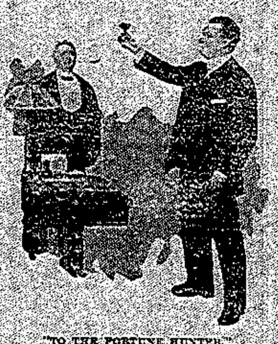
Duncan came down to earth. "No, you won't—not a cent. I'm in earnest about this thing—no more sponging on you, Harry. Besides"—

"No, seriously, Nat, I mean this, every word of it. I want you to do it; to please me if you like. I've a notion something will come of it. And I believe from the bottom of my heart there's not the slightest risk if you'll play the cards as they fall, according to Hoyle."

"Harry, I believe you do."

"I do firmly. And I'll put the proposition on a business basis if you like."

"Go on. There's no holding you."



"TO THE FORTUNE HUNTER."

"You start out tomorrow and order your war kit. Get everything you need, and plenty of it, and have the bills sent to me. You can be ready inside a fortnight. The day you start I'll advance you $500. When you're married you can repay me the amount of the advances with interest at 10 per cent and I'll consider it a mighty good deal for myself. Now, will you?"

"You mean it?"

"Every word of it. Well?"

For a moment longer Duncan hesitated; then the vision of what he must return to otherwise decided him. In desperation he accepted. "It's a drowning man's straw," he said, a little breathlessly. "I'm sure I shouldn't, but I will."

Kellogg flung a hand across the table, palm uppermost.

"Word of honor, Nat?"

Duncan let his hand fall into it. "Word of honor! I'll see it through."

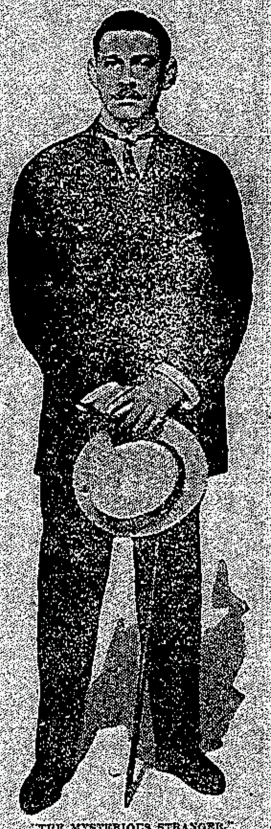
"Good! It's a bargain." Kellogg lifted his glass high in air. "To the fortune hunter!" he cried, half laughingly.

Duncan nervously fingered the stem of his glass. "God help the future Mrs. Duncan!" he said and drank.

CHAPTER IV.

THE 21st of June was a day of memorable triumph to me, a day of memorable events for Radville.

Only the evening previous Will Bigelow and I had indulged in acrimonious argument in the office of the Bigelow House, the subject of contention being the importance of the work to which I am devoting my declining years—to wit, the recording of the history of Radville township, Westerly county, in Pennsylvania. Will maintaining with that obstinacy for which he is famous that nothing ever had happened, does happen, can or will happen in our community, I insisting gently, but firmly, that it knows no day unmarked by important occurrence (for it would ill become me, as the only literary man in Radville, to yield a point in dispute with the proprietor of the town tavern). Besides, he was wrong, even as I was indisputably right, only he had not the grace to admit it. We ended vulgarly with a bet, Will wagering me the best five cent clear Havana in the Bigelow House sample room that nothing worth mentioning would take place in Radville before sundown of the following day.



"THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER."

I left him, returning to my room at Miss Carpenter's (Will and I are old friends, but I refuse to eat the food he serves his guests), warmed by the prospect of certain triumph if a little appalled by the prospect of winning the stake and sympathizing a little with Will, who, for all his egregious stubbornness, has some excuse for upholding his unreasonable and ridiculous views.

At 5:45 the evening train lurched in, bearing the mysterious stranger.

Tracey Tanner saw him first, having driven down to the station with his father's surrey on the off chance of picking up a quarter or so from some drummer wishing to be conveyed to the Bigelow House. Only outlanders pay money for hacks in Radville. Everybody else walks, of course. Naturally Tracey took the mysterious stranger for a drummer. He had three trunks and a heavy packing box, so Tracey's misapprehension was pardonable. Instinctively he drove him to the Bigelow House. Will now and again makes Tracey a present of a bottle of sarsaparilla or lemon pop, with the result that Tracey calls Tunnehill, who runs the opposition hotel, a skinflint and never takes strangers there except on their express desire. The mysterious stranger merely asked to be driven to the best hotel. This is not like most commercial travelers, who, as a rule, know where they want to go, even in a strange town, having made inquiry in advance from their brothers of the road.

Will Bigelow was dozing behind the desk, lulled by the sound of Hi Nutt's voice in the barroom as he explained to all and sundry just how he had inadvertently permitted Watty the tailor to beat him at checkers that morning; otherwise the office was deserted. Tracey wakened Will by stamping heavily across the floor, and Will mechanically pushed down his spectacles and dipped a pen in ink, slewing the register round for the guest's signature. He says he knew at a glance that the mysterious stranger was no traveling man. But this is a moot point, Tracey's memory being minutely accurate and at variance with Will's assertion.

The mysterious stranger was a young man, rather severely clothed in a dark suit which excited no interest in Bigelow's understanding, although I, when I saw him later, had no difficulty in realizing that it had never been made by a tailor whose place of business was more than five doors removed from Fifth avenue. He was tallish, but not really tall, and carried himself with a slight stoop which took away from his real height. Tracey says he had a way of looking at you as if he was smiling inside at some joke he'd heard a long time ago, and I don't know but that's a fairly apt description of his ordinary expression. He had a way, too, of nodding jerkily at you—just once—to show he recognized you or understood what you were driving at; at other times he carried his head a trifle to one side and slightly forward. He was a man you wouldn't forget, somehow, though what there was about him that was remarkable nobody seemed to know.

He nodded that jerky way in answer to Will Bigelow's "G'devenin'," and without saying anything took the pen and started to register. He had to stop, however, for Tracey was pressing him so close upon the right that he couldn't get any play for his elbow, and after a minute or two he asked Tracey politely would he mind stepping round to the left, where he could see just as well. So Tracey did. Then he wrote his name in a good round hand, "Nathaniel Duncan, N. Y."

"I'd like a room with a bath," he told Will, "something simple and chaste, within the means of a man in moderate circumstances."

Will thought he was joking at first, but he didn't smile, so Will explained that there was a bathroom on the third floor at the end of the hall, though there wasn't much call for it. "I could give you a room next to that," he said, "but you wouldn't want it, I guess."

"Why not?" asked the mysterious stranger.

"Because," said Will, "'taint near the sample room."

"That doesn't make any difference. I'm on the wagon."

The only sense Will could get out of that was that the young man was traveling for a buggy house and hadn't brought any samples with him. "I thought," he allowed, "as how you'd be wantin' a place to display your samples, but of course if you're in the wagon business"—

"Oh," said Mr. Duncan, "I thought you meant the 'sample room' over there." He nodded toward the bar. "That's what you call the dispensaries of intoxicating liquors in this part of the country, is it not?"

Will made a noise resembling an affirmative and as soon as he got his breath explained that traveling men generally wanted a sort of a show room next to theirs and that that was called a sample room, too.

"But I'm not a traveling man," said the mysterious stranger. "So I shall have as little use for the one as the other."

"Then the room on the third floor'll do for you," said Will. "How long do you calculate on stayin'?"

"That will depend," said Mr. Duncan, "a day or so, perhaps longer, until I can find comfortable and more permanent quarters."

In his amazement Will jabbed the pen so hard into the potato beside the ink well that he never could get the nib out and had to buy a new one. "You don't mean to say you're thinkin' of coming here to live?" he gasped.

"Yes, I do," said the young man apologetically. "I don't think you'll find me in the way. I shall be very quiet and unobtrusive. I'm a student looking for a quiet place in which to pursue my studies."

"Well," said Will, "you've found it all right. There ain't no quieter place in Pennsylvania than Radville, Mr. Duncan. I hope you'll like it," he said, sarcastic.

"I shall endeavor to," said the young man. "And now may I go to my room, please? I should like to renovate my travel stained person to some extent before dinner."

"You'll have time," said Will. "Dinner's at noon tomorrow. I guess you're thinkin' about supper. That's ready now. Here, Tracey, you carry this gentleman's things up to No. 43."

I have never been able to understand how we failed to hear of it at Miss Carpenter's before 7 o'clock. That was the hour when, having finished supper and my first evening pipe, I started down town to the Citizen office, intending to stop in at the Bigelow House on the way and confound Will with the list of the day's happenings. Main street was pretty well crowded for that hour, I remembered noticing, and most of the townsfolk were grouped together on the corners, underneath the lamps, discussing something in their excited. I paid no particular attention, realizing that between Caesar Pete Willing, Roland Burnette's suit and the checker game they had enough to talk about. So it wasn't until I walked into the Bigelow House office that I either heard or saw anything of the mysterious stranger.

Will Bigelow was in his usual place behind the desk and looked, I thought, rather disgruntled. His reply to my "Howdy, Will?" sounded somewhat snappish. But he got off the stool and moved round the end of the desk just as the young man came out of the dining room door. Then Will pulled up, and I realized that he was calling my attention to the stranger.

Will grabbed my arm without saying anything and pulled me into the bar.

"Hello!" I said as he went round behind and opened the cigar case. "What's up?"

He took out two boxes of the finest five-centers in town and placed them before me. "There's up," he said. "You win. Have one."

It staggered me to have him give in that way. I had been looking forward to a long and diverting dispute. "I guess you've heard everything worth hearing about today's history," I said, disappointed, as I selected the least unpleasant looking of the cigars.

"No, I haven't," he said. "I didn't have to hear anything. What carried you that smoke took place right here in this office. Here," he said, striking a match for me.

I had been trying to put the cigar away so that I might dispose of it without hurting Will's feelings, but he had me, so I recklessly poked the thing into the automatic clipper and then into my mouth. "What do you mean?" I asked, puffing.

"Come long outside," said Will, and we went out on the porch just in time to see Mr. Duncan going wearily upstairs to his room. "I mean," said Will, "him." And then he told me all about it.

(To Be Continued.)

WITH SHORTER DAYS COME LONGER LIGHTING BILLS--But you get your money's worth.

ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ELECTRIC LIGHTING BILLS ARE GREATER IN THE FALL THAN THEY ARE IN THE SUMMER. FOLLOWING IS A TABLE OF HOURS ELECTRIC LIGHT IS BURNED IN EACH MONTH IN THE YEAR

	July	August	September	October	November	December	January	February	March	April	May	June	TOTAL
DUSK TO—													
6 o'clock	...	...	2	32	62	80	65	33	4	...	...	..	278
7 o'clock	...	14	22	62	92	111	96	61	31	4	...	..	493
8 o'clock	...	50	52	93	122	142	127	89	62	28	4	..	769
9 o'clock	13	71	82	124	152	173	158	117	93	58	29	8	1078
10 o'clock	44	102	112	155	182	204	189	145	124	88	60	38	1443
11 o'clock	75	133	142	186	212	235	220	173	155	118	91	68	1808
12 o'clock	116	164	172	217	234	266	251	201	186	148	122	98	2175
MORNING FROM—													
4 o'clock	...	16	48	80	110	137	137	93	71	28	2	..	722
5 o'clock	...	...	18	49	80	106	106	67	40	3	...	..	409
6 o'clock	...	...	...	18	50	75	75	42	9	...	...	..	269
7 o'clock	...	...	...	...	20	44	44	14	...	...	...	..	122

Keep this table. It will help you to understand your lighting bills.

Whenever you think your electric lighting bills are too high, we want you to tell us about it, but—

Please take the above points into consideration in contrasting your FALL and SUMMER bills.

GRAYS HARBOR RAILWAY & LIGHT CO.

Telephone 1871 Heron Street office open every evening until nine oclock