

THE OAK HARBOR NEWS

VOLUME I.

OAK HARBOR, WASH., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1911.

NUMBER 1.

OAK HARBOR HISTORY

The Early Settlement of this Part of Island County.

PERSONAL REMINISCENCES

Struggles of Pioneers in Paving a Way for the Present Generation--How Oak Harbor Was Located and Its Growth.

[Written Specially for the News.]

In the fall of 1849 three young men came together on the shores of Puget Sound in their search for a spot of earth that would meet their ideal—or come near it—for their future home. They represented three different nations and three different forms of government. One was born in Norway, and grew to manhood in Norway, Russia and Germany. In his young days he steered the sledge on the frozen snows of the mountains and plains of the northland, learned his trade in Germany, then shipped for some spot on earth where a working man could earn enough to at least buy a suit of clothes at one time—something he said he never saw in the old country. Another was born among the mountains of Switzerland, served in the German army, was an officer of high rank, but was now seeking a home. The third came from New England across the continent and wandered to Puget Sound, where he met the other two and together they hired a sloop to

had to first find a Siwash that had a good canoe and was willing to leave the "rancharee" for an indefinite space of time for a money consideration, then start for the nearest store where supplies could be had—Olympia. Isn't it well for us that we are now reaping the reward of the labors of such men as these to stop and lift our hats to them and keep their memories green? Two of them are now sleeping close together on the claim of Col. Freund. Wouldn't it be a just thing for us now to erect a monument to the memory of them and what they did?

Between 1850 and 1855 there was a great change on the north end of old Whidby. William Wallace located a donation claim on the prairies of Crescent Harbor. Samuel and Thomas Maylor took what is now known as Maylor's Point, James and Milton Mounts took claims of 160 acres each in Crescent Harbor, Caleb Miller and wife took 160 acres each in the north end of Crescent Harbor, a man by the name of Walker took the claim between Crescent and Oak Harbors. G. W. L. Allen took a claim north of Sumner's, William Ellmore took a claim north of Friends', Maurice O'Leary bought the Allen claim, and Thomas Nunan took a claim north of Ellmore and O'Leary. William Wallace gave James Busby the east half of his claim if he would bring his family and live on it. Busby took a claim of his own east of his half of the Wallace claim. Judge Chenoweth located the claim now known as the Haller Farm. Later John M. Izett located west of the Chenoweth claim. A Mr. Church took a 160 acre claim west of Chenoweth and south of Miller, but the display of cheap jewelry was his undoing. A large brass watch and numerous rings looked good to Mr. Lo, the poor Indian. The result was that he met a sudden

ISLAND METROPOLIS

A Growing Little City With Pushing Population.

PUGET SOUND'S PARADISE

Where Earth and Sky and Water Meet to Woo Man's Industry--Resources and Opportunities for Investment in Lands, Etc.

There are few people who have not at some period in life indulged in day dreams and allowed their imagination to conjure up an ideal spot where life's declining years might be spent amid nature's grandest handiwork—a place where earth and sky and water, hill and valley, nook and shaded lane, circling harbor and wide stretch of white sandy beach, charmed the eye with every varying color and harmonizing tint as the seasons passed,—where home would be a rest from toil and worry and the mind is soothed by such elysian scenes.

The nearest approach to such an ideal spot in Western Washington is Oak Harbor and environments, which has been so appropriately called "The Paradise of Puget Sound." This fact is testified to by all visitors as they approach the place through the entrance to the placid circular harbor which faces the town. It is a scene which the writer will never forget and the "ideal spot" of which he had many times dreamed. We have not the space in this issue to enter into details

annual rainfall is 21 inches.

The above gives only a faint idea of the wonderful resources and opportunities for investment in and around Oak Harbor, which because of insufficient advertising heretofore, has been little known to the outside world. Investigation and inquiry is solicited and any correspondence sent to our commercial club will be cheerfully answered.

The town of Oak Harbor is most beautifully located on a gentle slope rising gradually from a wide beach of pure white sand—an ideal summer bathing resort, where for four miles circling around the harbor the beach stretches in smooth regularity. It affords a charming view indeed. Scattered about over the townsite are beautiful oak groves, affording refreshing shade and very pleasing to the eye—something which is not to be found elsewhere in this state.

While the recent growth of the town dates back only about three years, it is far ahead of any other town in the county in a commercial way and enjoys a healthy, growing trade among the farmers and dairymen. Its business men are enterprising, up-to-date as to business methods, and prosperous. We have no fear of successful contradiction when we say that in Oak Harbor are to be found mercantile establishments which outrank in their line any town in Skagit or Whatcom counties—and we do not exclude Everett. This may seem a broad assertion, but it is attested by commercial salesmen who do business here and by others who have visited the city. This in a measure evidences the general prosperity of the entire community. Neat, well oiled floors, well lighted rooms, splendid displays of stock, courteous treatment and a good natured,

SCHOOL ADVANTAGES

Oak Harbor's Educational Interests.

SPLENDID NEW BUILDINGS

Largest and Best Equipped High School Building in County Now Under Way--Faculty of Eight Competent Teachers.

The public school is a fairly good barometer by which to gauge the intelligence, progress and moral sentiment of a community. The school is the basis of all intelligent action, the incentive to all substantial progress, and the center of all moral activity. Schools not only must grow as the community grows, but the school must take the lead in growth. In every prosperous growing town, the public school building is pointed to with pride, and often is offered as evidence that the town has all the conditions favorable to congenial residence.

Oak Harbor has made a splendid showing in her public schools. A neat, well constructed building had met the demands of the people for education up to the spring of 1910. At that time the need of a high school was felt, as well as a larger building for seating the rapidly increasing school population. All over Washington the small country districts are turning to consolidation as the one remedy for the many disadvantages of the small country school. Oak Harbor saw the many ad-

HISTORY --- OBJECT

RECOGNIZING the necessity of a live organization of representative citizens to properly advertise and aid in upbuilding our growing community, a number of business men met together in March, 1910, and effected the organization of the Oak Harbor Commercial Club, which has been a principal factor in every movement for the improvement of the community. As set forth in the constitution, the object of the Club is to discuss and act upon means and ways for the improvement of Oak Harbor and surrounding country, commercially and socially. The present membership is 85, which is being added to as population increases.



ACCOMPLISHMENTS

THE Oak Harbor Commercial Club has been instrumental in accomplishing many needed improvements during the past year. Among the most important are new sidewalks along Main street and more now contemplated; a Fourth of July celebration successfully engineered; a most beautiful public park acquired; better road and telephone conditions; high school problem set in motion and splendid building under way; better interest taken in county affairs; a live newspaper started, etc., etc.

The officers of the Club are: J. T. Rogers, president; Ed. Power, vice-president; H. B. Bantz, secretary; Leo H. Muyskens, treasurer.

bring them down towards the north end of Whidby Island. They secured an Indian to bring them in his canoe to Crescent Harbor; he dare not be seen in Oak Harbor, for the two tribes were at odds. The three adventurers and their outfit was landed on the beach at the foot of the high bluff. The spot is now known as "the Big Spring." Here they were left, the only white men then on Whidby Island.

Martin Taftezon, the Norweigan, took a hatchet and cut steps up the bluff until he stood on the high hill where he could look west over the prairie, about one mile square. Although it was December and all nature was clothed in its duldest colored garment, he stood a long time and just feasted his eyes on what he thought was the most glorious view of earth, sky and water that he had ever looked upon. Waving his hands toward Heaven he exclaimed "Eureka!" then descended to his comrades. He told them their search was ended, for he had seen what they had so long been looking for, an earthly paradise. It was 1850 before they filed on their claims. Taftezon took the first donation claim on the east side, one mile long north and south and one-half mile east and west. C. W. Sumner, the Yankee, took the next one-half mile, and Ulrich Freund, or, as he was better known, Colonel Freund, took the west side. Each built themselves houses and started to reclaim these rich prairie lands—not to make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but to make grain, grass and vegetables take the place of fern. We find fault now if we are an hour longer than we ought to be in coming from some of our trade centers, while these three lone dwellers here, if they wanted to replenish their flour barrels,

death and the Indians possessed the jewelry. John M. Izett located the same claim. These claims virtually took all the natural prairie lands in Oak and Crescent Harbors. For a good many years the success of the farmers of this island depended on California. If her crops were good prices here would be low; if the southern crops were short the settlers here got a good price for all they could raise. The crops here then as now were never known to fail, and sometimes, even then there would be a record breaker.

Caleb Miller one year raised 150 tons of potatoes on ten acres of land. He afterwards sold his claim to his two youngest sons on time, but charged them 18 per cent. per annum and laughingly said he guessed they would work for him quite a while yet. But the next year California was "short" and their first crop came so near paying it all up that the balance was not worth counting.

In 1858 Francis McCrohan and family left Australia for Puget Sound. They all settled in and around Oak Harbor. In February, 1863, there was an auction sale of household goods in Pine's Cove. Mrs. McCrohan, her son David and her son-in-law, Maurice O'Leary, hired an Indian with a good canoe to take them to the sale. It is supposed that they stayed so late that dark overtook them before they could reach Oak Harbor and that they overloaded the canoe. After they had rounded Sewel's Point the canoe was upset by a squall or some other accident, and all were drowned. Thus at one blow the late Mrs. Capt. Morse was bereft of husband, mother and brother; a very sad affair, not only for the bereft families, but for the whole of the little settlement. The Indian was the most powerful swimmer of the tribe. Often for a small prize

[Continued on fourth page.]

regarding the beauties of this most favored section of Whidby Island, and will give a better description at some future time. Suffice it to say that nowhere in America is there more beautiful sites for homes, grander scenery, better opportunities for investment in agricultural pursuits, dairying, poultry or stock raising or certain kinds of manufacture.

Splendid unimproved lands can be purchased here at from \$25 to \$60, and improved farms and garden tracts can be had for \$100 to \$150 per acre. Lands in the vicinity of Oak Harbor are much easier cleared than in the counties of Skagit, Whatcom or Snohomish, as timber is not so heavy. There are, no floods and no crop failures here.

The productiveness of our soil may be judged by the fact that we have recorded the largest yield of wheat per acre in the United States. The average yield of wheat for this part of the county is 40 bushels per acre every season and as high as 112 1-2 bushels per acre have been raised on a 40-acre tract. Island county is the only large wheat producing county on Puget Sound. Alfalfa also is raised successfully here, producing two crops in a season. Pears, plums, prunes, apples and all kinds of small fruits flourish abundantly.

As a dairy country Island county is in the lead and the output of milk and butter is increasing every year. At the present writing 100,000 pounds of milk and 2,500 pounds of butter are produced each week in the immediate vicinity of Oak Harbor; besides this about 3,500 dozen eggs are marketed each week. The poultry business is fast becoming a specialty here and affords a splendid means of revenue, with Seattle, Tacoma and Everett as a market. The average an-

friendly rivalry distinguish our merchants.

Oak Harbor has no saloons and the people are well satisfied that she has prospered better without them. Three steamers ply between this port and Everett, Seattle and LaConner. Excellent telephone service and rural mail routes have been established. As will be found elsewhere our people are well represented in the matter of churches, and educational facilities have not been neglected. One pleasing feature of the town is a lovely park of sturdy oak trees, commanding a splendid view of the harbor and distant landscape—a most delightful resting place.

We cannot attempt in one issue to do justice to the beauties of Oak Harbor, but from time to time will enter more into particulars, and to the best of our ability call the attention of home-seekers and investors to our unexcelled opportunities.

SPECIAL MEETING COMMERCIAL CLUB

There will be a meeting of the Oak Harbor Commercial Club on Friday evening, October 13, 1911, to celebrate the birth of our local newspaper.

Every member expected to be present and to bring friends. Those not members are cordially invited also. Refreshments, cigars, speeches. Leave your grouch at home and come out to this meeting.

H. B. BANTZ, Sec'y.

vantages of consolidation, and as a result four districts were united into one in the summer of 1910. A high school building was planned for the new district, and is now well along in construction. The site of the new school is one that calls forth the admiration of all who see it. A half mile back from the beach, at a splendid elevation, the building will be erected on a tract of ten acres, donated by one of the town's progressive citizens, Mr. Izett. As evidence of the fine public spirit, as well as educational spirit of the town, the citizens of Oak Harbor and vicinity donated a splendid six room cottage to be built on the school grounds for the use of the principal of the school.

The schools of the consolidated district are now under the efficient control of the following board of directors: Riekel Zylstra, chairman; Geo. M. Izett, clerk; H. Riksen, director. Eight teachers are employed, and the work of the schools is moving forward smoothly and enthusiastically. The high school has temporary quarters until the new building is completed. The high school enrollment is now 24, and the work of the Freshman and Sophomore years is being done as required by the state department of education.

Consolidated district No. 201 has now enrolled 236 pupils in the various grades as follows: First grade, 48; second grade, 26; third grade, 20; fourth grade, 28; fifth grade, 31; sixth grade, 16; seventh grade, 24; eighth grade, 19; high school, 24.

The teachers in charge of the schools are all either normal or university trained, or both. The teaching is done along modern, up-to-date lines, and with the co-operation of the good people of Oak Harbor and the country around there is much to be expected of the schools under the new order of things. The corps of teachers for the year 1911-12 is as follows: Prof. J. W. D. Butcher, principal; Miss C. Hemmingsen, Miss Nellie B. Smith, Miss Elva V. Nuttall, Miss Olive Sadler, Miss Burleigh Brown, Miss Iola J. Herren, Miss Ursula M. Johnson.

Note and Comment

Remains of Old-Time Fortress.

Archaeological researches made at a spot some 20 miles from Kars, Russia, have brought to light a completely intact stone fortress of prehistoric date. The masonry of the primitively designed forts and bastions is somewhat roughly, but extremely well laid. Among the many and various objects found are quite a number of well-preserved figures of heathen gods, mostly in animal forms and in a kind of hard-baked potter's clay.

No Vipers in New World.

Africa is the home of the typical vipers. No species of the true viper inhabits the new world, though several kinds of snakes are commonly so called. The viperine snakes of this hemisphere belong to a sub-family of the vipers, known technically as the Crotalinae. Under this head come the rattlesnake, copperhead, water moccasin, bushmaster and the fer-de-lance.

Small Demand for Buttons.

The Rev. G. Preston Tonge of St. Paul's church, Yarmouth, England, in his Parish Magazine, under the heading of "Acknowledgments," says: "Several anonymous contributions of buttons have been received. We are still wondering how to use these gifts to the best advantage in the district, as, for obvious reasons, they are unsuited to the needs of the heathen."

A Hare's Daily Sea Bath.

A hare which had made a daily practice of swimming in the sea at Cleve, to the delight of visitors, has been captured by some local fishermen in a boat. They chased the animal seaward for 300 yards before they came up with it. The hare was then exhausted and was easily captured.—London Daily Mail.

Where Glass Eyes Are Made.

Glass eyes are made principally in Lauscha, a German town 20 miles from Coburg. The trade is flourishing, with constant improvements of value, though in minor details. As in many occupations in Europe, the artisans hand down their acquired knowledge and skill to younger members of the same family.

Importance of Typewriter.

The typewriter ranks as one of the most important inventions of the last half a century in the promotion of business and the spread of intelligence. Like the telephone, sewing machine, automobile, etc., its loss would cause the world to slow down a bit.

Thief Restored Sacred Objects.

The precious stones removed and taken away from the tabernacle in the new church, Claremorris, Ireland, some months ago, have been returned by a registered letter. The act of restitution was the cause of much satisfaction, as the stones were rare and costly.

Almost the Limit.

"You say she worries herself unnecessarily over trifling things?" said one of two women who were speaking about the ways of another. "Worries?" was the answer. "Why, she's more trouble to herself than a family of children!"

What He Escaped.

A 30-year convict in a southern state heard the telephone the other day for the first time. This may be called pathetic, but think what tortures he has missed by not having to wait in drug stores.—Keene Sentinel.

Rule for Success.

Having begun in one line, resolve to fight it out on that line, to lead in it; adopt every improvement, have the best machinery, and know the most about it.—Andrew Carnegie.

Too Much Taffy Is Bad.

It is not good to eat much honey; so for men to search out their own glory is grievous.—Proverbs of Solomon, xxv:27.

Not Always.

It is not always safe to decide that a man has passed the age of usefulness merely because his 15-year-old son can beat him at golf.

Defective Optimism.

Down in the Thousand Islands district there is published a paper called the Optimist. An Evanston man who was in the Optimist's office, the other day, writes to us that on one of the walls of the sanctum this notice was displayed: "No credit extended here."

WHO'S WHO-AND WHY

FOE OF FOOD EXPERT WILEY



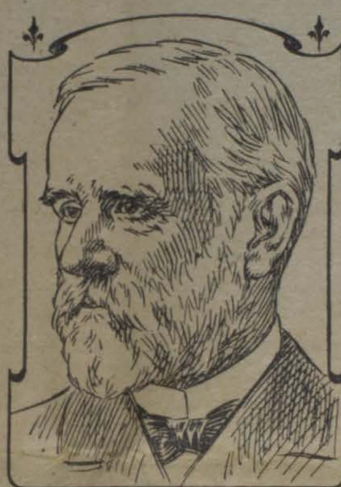
According to the evidence before the house investigation, Solicitor George F. McCabe is the man who has been trying to oust Dr. Wiley from the bureau of chemistry of the agricultural department. Although he has been the active adversary of Dr. Wiley for a long time, it is only recently that McCabe has been brought further into the limelight. When the pure food and drugs act went on the statute books McCabe became "solicitor" of the agricultural department. Congress specified that the bureau of chemistry should be the arbiter of questions arising under the pure food and drugs act. Wiley was head of the bureau. But McCabe said in effect that the "solicitor" of the department, the position he was occupying, should be the actual arbiter of the questions involved in the act. That was the beginning of the struggle for supremacy. Young McCabe is the son of a railroad engineer of

Utah, and came to Washington in 1899. He passed a civil service examination in Utah, which entitled him to a position in the treasury department at \$55 per month. He took the job and decided to study law. His salary was raised to \$100 per month before he had been in the treasury department many months. In 1901 he was transferred to the agricultural department.

NEW CHIEF OF GRAND ARMY

Judge Harvey M. Trimble of Princeton, Ill., who has been elected commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, is one of the best known of living Grand Army men. He served with the famous Ninety-third Illinois and accompanied General Sherman on his march to the sea. The election was made unanimous when Mr. Trimble's rival, Col. John McElroy of Washington, D. C., withdrew after a heated contest.

Judge Trimble was born in 1842 near Wilmington, Clinton county, O. The family removed to a farm near Princeton, Bureau county, Ill., in October, 1843, and remained on this farm until 1867, when they removed to the city of Princeton. His early education was obtained in the common schools, supplemented by a partial course at Eureka college, Illinois. While a student in this institution he entered the army in the summer of 1862, in the Ninety-third regiment of Illinois volunteers, of which regiment he became the sergeant major. He participated in all the campaigns of his regiment.



HAYTI'S LATEST PRESIDENT

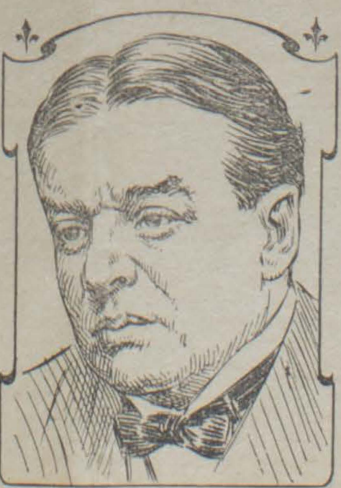


Just at present "Gen." Cincinnatus Leconte claims the right to be called president of Haiti. He's a mulatto with a reputation for blood lust. When old Nord Alexis was president in 1903 Leconte was minister of the interior in his cabinet. A black man named Simon got up a revolution and for months there was bloodshed in Haiti. Leconte ordered ten prominent sympathizers with the revolution to be taken from their beds in Port au Prince, marched them to a cemetery, stood them up in a row, shot them to death and buried them on the spot. Nevertheless the revolution succeeded. Old Nord Alexis was driven into exile and Simon was made president. Of course Leconte had to flee from the blood-stained black republic. He took refuge in Jamaica and began intriguing for the downfall of Simon and his own elevation to the presidency. In May he returned and began what proved to be a successful revolt. In the meantime "Gen." Antenor Firmin was heading another revolt. The two rebel armies approached Port au Prince from different directions. It looked as though Port au Prince was to be given up to rapine, but the American minister, H. M. Furness, went out to the rebels and told them they could come in and take possession, but if they began the old program of slaughtering the people and destroying property they would have to reckon with Uncle Sam. Leconte's army marched in, he was proclaimed president and the senate regularly elected him for the term of seven years.

SEEKS FORTUNE IN AMERICA

Sir Percy Sholto Douglas, ninth marquis of Queensberry, who has come to this country seeking his fortune, belongs to a family long distinguished in Scotch history. He is a collateral descendant of Black Douglas, who fought side by side with Robert Bruce in the great days of northern chivalry, and for centuries the family was all powerful in the annals of Scotland. One of the holders of the marquessate was "Old Q," as he was best known, who was a famous or, perhaps it might be more truthful to say, an infamous, man about town in the days of George III.; and another holder of the title of marquis of Queensberry was the eighth marquis, who was deeply interested in sports and who drew up the rules which modified the old code of the London prize ring.

It was "Old Q" who dissipated the Queensberry fortune and since then the family has been poor. The present marquis has tried his hand at many occupations. He has been a midshipman in the navy, a sheep farmer and gold miner in Australia, a speculator on the London stock exchange and a manufacturer of cement. A few years ago he went through bankruptcy proceedings.



HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

"Spuds" Cause Split in Sharp Family



PITTSBURG, Kan.—"Them potatoes ort to be peeled before they are boiled," said wife No. 2 to wife No. 1, when the pair were getting Peter Sharp's dinner ready the other day. "Well, I guess I know Peter better than you, for I knew him before the Chicago fire in which he lost me," declared wife No. 1, as she tossed the "murphies" with their jackets on into the boiler. "And what was good enough for him then is good enough for him now."

A row started right there and now Peter Sharp is sorry he found his first wife and took her back to live with him and his second wife, whom he married when he thought his initial spouse had perished in the blaze which wiped out Chicago in 1871.

For Peter's house hasn't been a place of joy since he made the compromise which brought the two wom-

en under his roof. Some time ago wife No. 1 found out that her husband, who went out of her life forty years ago, was still alive and had married again. She renewed the acquaintance so long interrupted and Peter hardly knew what to do.

Then a happy thought struck him. He had been married for a number of years—nearly forty in fact—to wife No. 2, and she suited him perfectly. He had no desire to return to conditions as they were before the fire.

So, as a solution to the problem, Peter got the two wives to hold a conference with him. He told them how they were old and peaceable folk and could live together in peace and amity without jealousies that beset younger persons.

So the bargain was struck and wife No. 1 was installed in the Sharp household in all her ancient glory. She had to share everything with wife No. 2, however, and this was bound to cause trouble. Finally they couldn't agree upon the proper manner in which to cook potatoes and the result is that Peter would gladly find someone who will consent to take one of his wives—No. 1 preferably—off his hands.

Aged Farmer Loses \$3,000 to Fiance

CHICAGO.—No wedding bells will ring for William Dennis, 83 years old, a retired Wisconsin farmer who came to Chicago to be married to a woman whom he had met two weeks before at a county fair. The day after his arrival here Dennis appeared at the detective bureau and reported that his intended wife had disappeared, taking with her \$3,000, which he had entrusted to her care.

Dennis told the police that the young woman, known to him only as Blanche, left him in the La Salle street depot on the pretext that she was going to telephone to a wealthy sister.

Dennis, according to his story, told the police he met the woman at the county fair, where she conducted a fortune telling concession. Dennis told the police that he took a liking to the woman and proposed marriage to her. "She accepted me," he said, "and we made preparations to come to Chicago and get married."

They came in on the interurban electric railroad. Then they took a



Northwestern elevated train around to the La Salle street depot. Mlle. Blanche said she wanted to telephone her sister in Grant Park. "You stay here, honey, while I telephone to my sister, who will meet us with her automobile," said the woman, according to the story told by the aged man. "I'll call up Muriel and tell her I have captured my mate," explained the blonde prophetess. "She will send her French car right over for us. We will be in time for luncheon. I fear she may be yachting." Then Blanche "harem-skirted" to a telephone in the station and telephoned. She never came back. In her little pocketbook she had placed for "safe keeping" the \$3,000 of Dennis.

Cigarette Betrays Girl in Male Garb



ST. LOUIS.—The manner in which "Willie" Wright lighted a cigarette attracted the attention of Patrolman Daily, and now, incidentally, "Willie" is Ada.

Bailey saw "Willie" at Third street and Washington avenue. He wore blue overalls, black sack coat and brown cap and stopped at the corner to light a cigarette. The smallness of the mouth which held the cigarette first arrested Bailey's attention. Then he observed the small white hand which handled the match. "Willie" held the match between the tips of the thumb and index finger at the extreme end and drew it across a brick

wall with a long sweep of the arm. It did not light until it had been scratched several times. Then, instead of leaving the cigarette in the mouth and puffing it into a light, the smoker held it at arm's length until it became ignited and choked and coughed when the puffing began. The contortions of the face alone were a study.

"What is your name?" he asked, going up to the smoker. "Willie Wright," was the reply in a soft voice. The policeman lifted the cap and light tresses fell about "Willie's" shoulders. "Oh, I don't care," pouted the owner of the hair. "That cigarette has made me sick, anyway." At Central District station the prisoner said she was Ada Wright, eighteen years old, 2309 South Broadway. "I got a letter last week that my mother is sick in Bloomington, Ind., and needs my help," she continued. "I had only \$8.45, so I thought I would beat my way on a freight train and have a little money left for my mother when I got there."

Bogus Worshiper Would Rob Poor-Box

NEW YORK.—The attempted robbery of a poor-box in the church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, in East Twenty-eighth street, was followed by an exciting chase of the thief which ended in his capture.

Solemn high mass had just been celebrated. Father McCabe, the parish priest, had gone home, but the church was open. Lately money has been missed from some of the collection boxes and William Mangin, the sexton, has been on the watch for thieves. Standing behind the altar he saw a man enter by the Twenty-eighth street entrance and go up the aisle to the altar of the Sacred Heart, where he knelt as if in prayer.

On the center aisle is a large poor-box, which usually contains a very considerable amount in votive offerings. Walking softly down the middle aisle Mangin saw the pretended worshiper pull from his pocket a jimmy and screwdriver and force open the poor-box door.

Hastily grabbing the coins it contained, the man jumped to his feet

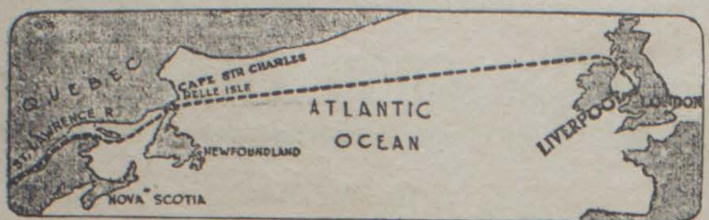
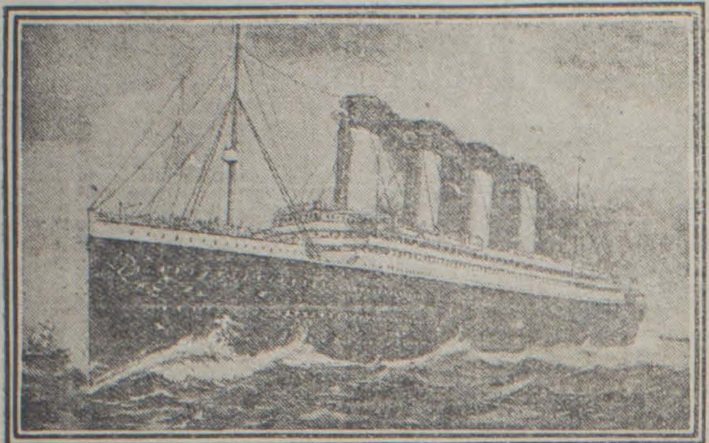


and sped down the aisle. Mangin was between him and the door and the next moment the sexton was felled with a handful of coin thrown in his face.

Near the river is Kohler's brewery. Here the watchman, Jack Halpine, sat dozing over his after-dinner pipe in a courtyard. Past him shot the thief and through an open door into a loft in the middle of the yard. Halpine grabbed the man by his feet as he entered. Mangin and Rosenthal soon ran up and the man was captured after a fight.

A modest man never blows his own horn. He lets his fool friends hire a brass band to head his procession.

BRINGING ENGLAND NEARER TO AMERICA



IN MORE senses than one England and America are drawing nearer to each other. The latest phase of this approaching nearness is foretold in a geographical sense by Sir Edward Morris, premier of Newfoundland. His scheme is geographical because he proposes to cut off a whole day in transit between the two countries. The saving of a day, 24 hours of time, is the same thing as taking up the United Kingdom by its roots and planting it in the middle of the North Atlantic, at least a thousand miles nearer Canada and the United States.

Sir Edward's proposition would be interesting merely as a theory, but the premier is in earnest about it. He proposes in brief to construct first a railway from Quebec to a point on Cape Sir Charles across the Strait of Belle Isle at its narrowest part opposite Newfoundland. This railway will connect with two steamers of the Lusitania and Mauretania type to run between Cape Sir Charles and Liverpool. The sea distance between the two points is only 1,656 miles, running between Ireland and Scotland and through the Irish sea. There will be a ferry across the straits to Newfoundland.

"This would be by far the shortest passage across the Atlantic, and with steamers of the Lusitania type the voyage from land to land could be accomplished with only three nights at sea," said the Newfoundland premier. "The route would be open all the year round—occasionally drift and floating ice would be met with, but nothing to obstruct properly built and equipped steamers."

"From Cape Sir Charles to Quebec is about 1,000 miles, and with a line of standard gauge this could be covered at sixty miles an hour, which means that passengers could be landed in lower Canada and in the United States twenty-four hours earlier than by the Lusitania to New York today."

"This can readily be seen when it is explained that the ocean passage would be 1,200 miles shorter and that the 1,000 miles will be covered on land at sixty miles an hour, which is nearly three times as fast as the Lusitania and the Mauretania travel."

The Mauretania's best time is about thirty land miles an hour.

The period of self-absorption of American capital in transportation schemes of a domestic nature still continuing, and his partial bridging of the

North Atlantic having its terminals respectively in the mother country and her colony, it is British capital, consequently, which proposes to father this project, which sounds and looks so much like a dream.

But Sir Edward, who has never been accused of being a dreamer, said that he had discussed the plan with a syndicate of British capitalists in New York. "There are in New York at the present time," he said, "the representatives of a large and influential English syndicate who have acquired rights to a railway running out of Quebec and who have a charter to build a railway in the direction of Cape Sir Charles and Newfoundland, the width of the strait at that point being only seven miles."

So far as the steamers themselves are concerned, marine experts say that the only saving would lie in one day's steaming coal, an economy of \$3,000 or \$3,500 a trip. The provisions saved on a three-day trip would not be counted at all.

The cost of running a great steamship such as the new White Star liner Olympic, pictured above, is tremendous. To bring the Olympic from Southampton to New York and tie her safely to her pier costs in the neighborhood of \$100,000. This vast sum is made up principally by the purchase of coal, the wages of the men on board and the buying of food for the passengers. The value of the coal consumed—about 800 tons per day—was only a trifle less than the cost of the food eaten by the passengers. This latter item was increased about \$10,000 on the return voyage because the first and second cabins were filled when the leviathan departed.

From a chief steward's viewpoint it is said the Olympic is a bad vessel for an economizing head of the eating department, because the very steadiness of the vessel helps a passenger to eat three good meals per day, and maybe four, whereas if the chief steward could only rock her a bit, you know—well, quite a number of the hopefuls would be clutching the rail, gazing at the sea and thinking about a biblical expression that is quite apropos. The principal items of expense in moving the Olympic from Southampton to New York are:

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| Coal | \$22,400 |
| Wages of employees | 15,000 |
| Laundry | 2,000 |
| Meals for first cabin passengers | 17,500 |
| Meals for second cabin passengers | 4,420 |
| Feeding the third cabin passengers | 3,950 |

that her newest clothes give her rivals a nervous chill.

Fell From Roof of Church.
A mason named Littlejohn, residing in the Strathdon district of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, met his death recently in a remarkable manner. He climbed to the roof of a church in order to dislodge a swarm of bees, but suddenly overbalancing, he fell to the ground and was killed on the spot.

Trouble With Ladies' Watches.
"We always have a vast deal more trouble with women than with men about the watches they carry," said a jeweler. "No matter how expensive a lady's watch or how correctly made it seems to need regulation and repair about twice as often as a man's watch. Of course most women forget to wind their watches, but aside from that they wear them so irregularly that the watch has the same environment about three days in seven."

Appendix a Waste Basket.
One of New York's biggest scientific surgical choppers has often found toothbrush bristles in a patient's ap-

| | |
|--|-------|
| Feeding the employees | 3,000 |
| Eighteen tugs for docking | 40 |
| Transferring third class cabin to Ellis Island | 7 |
| Transferring third cabin baggage | 7 |

Here is a part of the list the chief steward made up to restock his larder before sailing again: Three thousand pounds of Philadelphia broilers, 3,000 pounds of Philadelphia roasters, 2,000 pounds of capons, 3,000 pounds of ducklings, celery fed; 2,000 pounds of fowl, 500 guinea chickens, 100 dozen squabs, 7,000 pounds of fish, 30,000 eggs, 7,000 pounds of butter, 35,000 pounds of beef, 10,000 pounds of mutton, fifty spring lambs, 3,000 pounds of veal, 3,000 pounds of pork, thirty tons of potatoes, 1,500 quarts of ice cream, 100 Virginia hams, 100 dozen sweetbreads, 1,000 sheep kidneys, 500 ox kidneys, 200 corned ox tongues, 1,000 pounds of sausage, thirty barrels of clams, 100 dozen soft shell crabs, 200 barrels of flour, 100 dozen asparagus, 500 dozen lettuce, twenty-four boxes apricots, 100 boxes Newton pippin, 100 boxes cooking apples, fifty crates cantaloupe, 100 boxes grape fruit, fifty boxes lemons, 200 boxes oranges, fifty boxes peaches, 200 crates strawberries, fifty boxes peaches, 200 crates strawberries, fifty crates water-mellons, twenty dozen crates pineapples.

The Olympic is the largest vessel ever constructed. It is 882½ feet in length, 100 feet more than the world's tallest building, and has a width of 92 feet 6 inches. Its displacement is 66,000 tons. From the bottom of the keel to the top of the captain's house is 105 feet and 7 inches, while from the bottom of the keel to the top of the funnel the height is 175 feet.

The vessel is supplied with electric elevators, Turkish bath and swimming pool, a squash racquet court and hand-ball court, a golf course, palm court and sun parlor. It has a dining-room with a capacity of 550 guests and a dance hall accommodating 200 couples. It can carry 2,500 passengers and crew of 860. It has 2,000 windows and the number of its floors is 14. The Olympic was built in Belfast, Ireland, and cost approximately \$10,000,000.

Essence of Fine Breeding.
In families well ordered there is always one firm and sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The essence of all fine breeding is in the gift of oscillation. A man who possesses every other title to our respect besides that of courtesy, is in danger of forfeiting them all. A rude manner renders its owner always liable to affront. He is never without dignity who avoids wounding the dignity of others.

Golf and Kisses.
"Seashore golf seldom amounts to much," said H. Chandler Egan, the golf champion, on the Wheaton links. "Seashore golf always suggests to me the dialogue between Jack and Jill. 'Oh, Jack, dear, don't!' whispered Jill. 'The caddle will see us.' 'No he won't,' said Jack. 'He's too busy looking for the ball, and it's in my pocket.'"

A Matter of Assurance.
"Some of your speeches," said the cynical friend, "make me think of a mathematical marvel I once knew. 'In what way?' 'He would dispose offhand of any problem you gave him. Nobody in the crowd was able to say whether he got the right answer, and it really didn't seem to make much difference, anyhow.'"

Dangerous Experiment.
A Brooklyn woman wants the courts to grant her a two years' separation from her husband, so that he may try to win her back. She is taking a dangerous chance. A man who makes it necessary for his wife to take such a step would be just mean enough not to try to win her back.

Shakespeare says that we are creatures that look before and after. The more surprising that we do not look around a little, and see what is passing under our very eyes.—Carlyle

pendix. Two hours after midnight yesterday he operated on a man almost at the point of death, taking out the appendix, which was as big as a deerfoot sausage. In it was a pin all crusted over. For some people the appendix seems to be a waste basket palm!

Electrify the Pupils.
They are using electricity in primary school education in Stockholm. Just how it is used does not appear, but we are told that the "classroom is subjected to electricity." And records are being kept to ascertain whether the electrically trained youngsters acquire the three Rs with greater precision and dispatch than those that are being brought up on sunlight, common sense and the rod.

A Quaint Thought.
Miss Geraldine Farrar, seated in her deck chair on the George Washington, regarded a half dozen urchins playing on the sunny deck, and then said, with a pensive smile: "I often wonder, considering what charming things children are, where all the queer old men come from!"

Through the Passing Shower

By S. B. HACKLEY

Four years in Alaska was a long time. And that length of time away from her and no letters—seemed like four years of eternity to Buell Searcy. Now he was sixteen days on the way home and he groaned with the remembrance of it. A woman's love for money had sent him to the frozen North. It was not Celia Acton who cared for money—it was Camilla Acton, the aunt who commanded a rich marriage.

The girl's mother, widowed and dying, had given her, at three days old, to John and Camilla Acton; and to them the girl had given loving obedience. They were good to her. The daughters of the house had no more advantages. But life in the Acton circle took money. The three sons spent much at college and out. The household purse was not growing perceptibly heavier with the years. When the time would come for the estate to be divided among their own, the Actons felt that there would be nothing to spare for the little niece. Celia must marry money.

But, unfortunately, Guy, impulsive Guy, had in the Christmas of his senior year, brought a classmate home with him.

"He's the best fellow on earth, Mam-sie," Guy had informed his parent, "but"—this is for Doro's benefit, that she might not mistake him for an eligible—"he's poor—my!"

Dorothy evaded Buell Searcy, but the pretty slight Celia, forgetting matrimonial needs, fell at once under the charm of his soft brown eyes and gentle manners.

A year after, when some slight degree of professional success was Searcy's and he dared to ask the Actons' consent to his marriage to their niece, he met hasty refusal.

"If I give up the law and go away, to come back rich, will you give her to me?" Searcy had asked.

"Yes," they had answered, to be rid of him. But he had believed in their promise and gone to the Klondyke.

The aunt had stipulated that he write only in reply to Celia's letters. When no answer came to his second letter after it had been three months sent, he was hurt and puzzled. At parting, Celia had slipped a card in his breast pocket, a card bearing a little spray of forget-me-nots, and the words, "Buell, I will wait." The for-

ed with blanched cheeks. "Tomorrow—tomorrow evening—I will answer you."

"A lover's quarrel, darling?" Mrs. Irving studied Celia's pale face next morning.

"No, Cousin Alexandria, Mr. Lindsay is coming tonight," Celia spoke dully.

"Then run out for a walk after lunch," responded that brisk match-maker, relieved. "You need color."

Who would have thought of rain on so brilliant a June afternoon? Celia stepped hastily in the waiting-room of the big railroad depot which she was passing and sat down behind a little white-haired lady in mourning. The woman, who possessed a delicate confidence-inviting face, was talking to a tired-looking man.

"And this is the first rain you have seen in four years! My dear sir, where have you been?"

"I've been where there's no moisture but frost," responded the man. "It's a miserable place up there to live, madam," he went on. "I would not send my worst enemy to Alaska. My friends were sorry to part with me, but glad to see me get away—glad to see any one leave that awful country!"

"I hope you brought a fortune back," said his companion.

"Not I—" The man smiled grimly. "Gold is not pilled up in the streets there as we foolishly believe before we go to see. I am a small man, yet my hands," he held up a pair of brown hands with enlarged joints and palms—"my hands are large. Work hard and grinding, made them so. And it was worse than useless. Besides—she" He caught himself up.

"You left some one behind?" His listener hazarded.

"My sweetheart," he answered, but she never wrote to me after her people sent me away. I suppose they persuaded her to marry another. I should not have come back, but I was homesick for better things."

"And you are going—where?" she supplemented.

"I'm going back where I threw up my work for a will o' the wisp, to begin all over again."

"Your train, madam!" The maid lifted the traveler's bag.

"Good-bye and God bless you, my son," she said. "You will write to me? I, I, too, am alone in the world."

She passed on. He turned for a last look. Celia who had listened, clinching her hands until the nails cut into her delicate palms, looked straight into the mellow brown eyes of Buell Searcy. The room whirled before her. Searcy reached her in one stride. "Celia—is it you? Why did you not write to me?" quivered on his astonished lips.

"I did," she faltered, "three times. Buell, and when you did not answer, I thought, O Buell, I thought you were dead!"

"And I—I thought some rich man had claimed you. Has he, Celia?"

The girl flushed. A rich man asked me to marry him last night, I am to answer him this evening."

The man's worn face grew a shade paler. "I never expected to see you again. I haven't any right to say a word, for I've come back as poor as I went away, but now that I find you free, Celia, don't tell me—"

Her soft hands hurt under the grip of his strong ones. People were staring at them.

"I must go home," she said, drawing her hands away gently; "the rain is over and the sun is out."

He slipped her arm in his and looked into her eyes.

"I want to know," he persisted, as she drew him hastily toward the street, "if the sun is out for me or has set forever. Celia, you were willing once to take me penniless—would you be willing now?"

Celia smiled through the tears that sprang to her eyes.

"I would," she said simply, "without any one's permission this time."

And Searcy wished that the traveling public could be blotted from the face of the earth that he and she might be for one instant alone together.

Inquisitive Hostess.

Small Girl (entertaining her mother's caller)—How is your little girl? Caller—I am sorry to say, my dear, that I haven't any little girl.

Small Girl (after a painful pause in the conversation)—How is your little boy? Caller—My dear, I haven't any little boy, either.

Small Girl—What are yours?—Woman's Home Companion.

Applicable to Both.

"The moon, when only one-quarter full is much more graceful than it is when full, don't you think?" "Oh, yes. And so is the average man."



He Was Hurt and Puzzled.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
GROCERIES

YOU WILL BE
TREATED RIGHT
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HILL'S

LADIES' WAITING ROOM,
AND COMFORT
STATION

No Trouble to Show You Goods

HARVEY T. HILL

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE
HOUSEHOLD FURNISHING**

Blankets and Comforters, a full line of Washington Stove
Works' Heaters and Cook Stoves with Cast Iron Linings;
Crockery, Tin and Glassware, Guns and Ammunition.

Fruits, Nuts and Candies

THE OLD HOMESTEAD
CAN GOODS

CALL AND INSPECT
OUR STOCK

**BUILDERS'
HARDWARE**
OF ALL KINDS

YOURS FOR TRADE

HARVEY T. HILL

THE OAK HARBOR NEWS

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

H. L. BOWMER

Editor and Manager

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year
Six Months

One Dollar
Fifty Cents

(Subscriptions must invariably be paid in advance.)

SALUTATORY.

It is customary in the first issue of a newspaper to state the object of its publication and outline its policy. This, we will endeavor to do as briefly as possible, hoping that as time passes the News may verify all that is here said and become a factor in furthering the commercial, social and moral interests of Oak Harbor and this part of Island county, which it claims as its field.

The Oak Harbor News was started at the solicitation and hearty co-operation of a number of our most enterprising citizens who recognized the necessity of a live local newspaper both from a commercial and social standpoint—a necessity because there is nothing that calls attention and draws people to a town equal to a well conducted newspaper, and a benefit because of the aid and encouragement which a newspaper may give in the organization and uplift of home society, the recording of local events and the general interest it takes in all the affairs which affect the locality in which it is published. Because of this, and as a preface to what follows, it is the hope of the management that this newspaper may have the encouragement and support of all business men of Oak Harbor in a financial way, as the quality and success of a paper is invariably gauged by its advertising patronage.

We have few promises to make, preferring to abide by a fair judgment of the majority of our readers as questions of local importance may arise in the future. The principal object of the News shall be to advertise the wonderful resources of this most favored section of Western Washington—fittingly termed "the Paradise of Puget Sound"—and, to point out the unexcelled opportunities for investment here in agricultural pursuits, etc. A full resume of local and state news will also be given after this first issue, which is mainly devoted to descriptive matter.

Editorially the News will always be found on the side of righteousness. There is a sharp dividing line between right and wrong—between good and evil—and we do not believe in compromise measures or in hoodwinking the public in order that private ends may be attained whereby evil effects would accrue. We, as other individuals, are prone to error, however, and the News will always be found willing to correct mistakes.

Usually the first issue of a newspaper is devoted to a description of the town and its resources. This, we will endeavor to do as briefly as possible, hoping that as time passes the News may verify all that is here said and become a factor in furthering the commercial, social and moral interests of Oak Harbor and this part of Island county, which it claims as its field.

suspicious public regarding a newly launched newspaper is the pertinent one: "What is your politics?" Now, we will simply state that "we are from Missouri." The editor of the News has had considerable to do with politics of all kinds and characteristics during his thirty years' newspaper experience in this state, and will "have to be shown" any advantage or benefit that might obtain to this paper or its readers by "lining up" with any of the existing political factions. Therefore the News will not align itself with any party, faction or clique, remaining perfectly independent and free from political influence as commonly understood.

No political party ever has or ever will be able to pre-empt all the wisdom and patriotism and unselfishness which is so abundantly promised by "reformers" in all parties every campaign, and no political or civic party will ever be able to correct or eradicate the selfish motives inborn in the hearts of men—a higher power has reserved this prerogative. Utopian dreams have been indulged in for ages, but the test has universally proved a disappointing awakening. The editor, of course, may have his views upon current political events and from time to time will state the opinions of our citizens upon needed legislation, social reforms and political measures, and we invite the aid and advice of the people upon all such subjects of public interest.

In conclusion, we invite the co-operation of the people of Oak Harbor and Island county in our effort to publish a creditable, fair, honest and newsy paper which may aid in the development of this richly favored section. We hope soon to become personally acquainted with many of our readers, which will better enable us to meet the demand for a creditable publication. To those who at times may not agree with the News on public matters which may be discussed, we ask a fair hearing and invite a discussion of both sides of every question, without malice or personality. Our columns are always open to correspondents who are willing to assume the responsibility over their signatures and deal only in respectful language. The News is simply a vehicle of information and not a personal "grind-organ." So let us all work together for mutual benefit, however we may differ at times as to the means by which to attain that end.

Subscription lists are now open for the Oak Harbor News. Send your subscription in advance.



At the Head of Main Street, Oak Harbor, Wash.
The State Bank Building.

The next issue of the News will be on Friday, October 20th, and every Friday thereafter. In the meantime we ask a careful reading of this issue, and if you believe the News is worthy of support, call in and put your "John Henry" on our subscription list accompanied by the sum of one dollar for the coming year.

We beg the indulgence of our readers for lack of news items in this issue, which is mainly taken up with descriptive and historical matter. We have also been compelled to omit detailed accounts of our lodges, the condenser and creamery, the bank, rural routes, our churches, etc., which will appear in our next issue. Beginning with our next issue a full resume of local news will be given each week.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Newsy Items of Information for Our Home Readers.

The News at last!
And how do you like it?
It will grow better each week.
Beds and bedding at Hill's.
Schilling's teas and coffees at Hill's.
A good time to see those heaters at Hill's.
The Old Homestead line of groceries at Hill's.
Fresh celery, two bunches for 15c, at Maylor Bros.
The Farmers Trading Co. sells hunter's licenses.
Get your ladies' hats and millinery at Maylor Bros.

Yellow Dent corn and popcorn are ripening on this end of Whidby Island.

Maylor Bros. are agents for Ideal Baking Co. fresh bread every day; 5c and 10c a loaf.

Reikel Zylstra, J. T. Rogers and Wm. Izett visited Olympia week before last on business connected with the high school district.

Dr. W. W. Stewart, of Chehalis, who has been visiting his father here for the past six weeks, returned to his home on Thursday last.

J. A. Neil has just completed a large modern water tank and pump house on his place north of town. It is one of the finest in the county.

Jerome Ely and wife were visitors at the state fair in Yakima last week, and in our next issue Mr. Ely will give a few items relating thereto.

Oak Harbor has an excellent cornet band composed of fifteen progressive young citizens. The membership and officers will be published in our next issue.

C. W. Gillespie has some splendid specimens of Late Rose potatoes on display in the State Bank. They were raised on new ground and are certainly wonders.

Dr. T. H. White, since his return from Alaska, is again ready for business at his dental parlors in Oak Harbor. Watch the News columns for his weekly announcements.

A cabbage weighing twenty-six pounds is displayed by Reikel Zylstra. For cabbage, spuds, beets, roots of all kinds and "garden sass" Oak Harbor is not excelled anywhere.

The News management is under obligation to Jerome Ely for favors extended during the work of getting out our first issue; also to others of our citizens who have aided in many ways.

New arrivals in Oak Harbor from North Dakota on Sept. 21st were Jahn de Rooi, wife and one baby, Jakob Roodrand, wife and seven children, and Peter Rip. They will buy property and make their homes here.

No town of equal population in the state presents a livelier business activity than Oak Harbor. One day last week the News reporter counted sixty-eight teams hitched along the street, and it wasn't a extra busy day either.

Rev. Waldron, the new M. E. pastor, preached his first sermon to a good audience on Sunday last. He preaches the straight Bible doctrine, without any frills, and we believe will accomplish much good in the community.

A surprise party was given to Miss Vera Neil Sept. 23rd, it being her 15th birthday anniversary. The first part of the evening was spent in music. After the music was over games were played. Then a dainty lunch was served. Those present were: Ralph Freund, Nora Gray, Margarette May, Mrs. J. T. Rogers, Shelby Cole, Nick Zylstra, Thea, J. C. Harel, Lester Neil, Vera Neil, Ruth, Mrs. H. Adams, Verelle O'Leary, Syrena Ely, and Mesdames Roy Neil, J. T. Rogers, J. A. Neil.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer in its issue of the 15th inst. published the photograph of Mrs. G. W. Morse, deceased, one of Oak Harbor's highly esteemed pioneer ladies who passed away recently. Mrs. Morse was born in Australia in 1839, came to Washington in 1860, and lived here continuously since that time. She is survived by her husband, Capt. G. W. Morse; five sons, three daughters, three brothers, two sisters and twenty grandchildren. She was a member of the Eastern Star, and was buried at Oak Harbor by that order. She was also a member of the Pioneers of Washington, and last June attended the yearly meeting of that society.

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**NYAL'S
FAMILY REMEDIES**

We will redeem this Coupon at 25c to apply on purchase of \$1.25 worth of NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES.

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Where Prices and Quality Meet

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Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Stationery, Tinware
Graniteware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and
Lanterns, Chimneys, Burners, etc. Furniture,
Bedding, Steel Ranges, Heaters, Pipe and
Pipe Fittings, Pumps, Pump Leathers, Lubri-
cating Oils, Vasalene and Polarine Cylinder
Oils and Gasolene for Automobiles & Engines

Best Everett Flour. Happy Home Canned Goods

..LODGES AND SOCIETIES..

Oak Lodge No. 291, I.O.O.F.

OAK HARBOR, WASHINGTON

Meets every Thursday evening in M. W. A. hall. Visiting brethren are extended a cordial welcome.

C. W. GILLESPIE, Sec. D. N. JUDSON, N. G.

Oak Harbor Camp No. 9062

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA

Meets every first and third Saturday evening of each month. A cordial invitation extended to visiting neighbors to attend meetings.

C. I. ADAMS, Clerk. A. K. CAPAAN, Consul.

H. J. REQUA

Practical
WATCHMAKER
Jeweler

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS

Oak Harbor, Wash.

The steamers Columbia and Vashon have put on a new boat service to Oak Harbor, as follows: Leave G. T. P. dock at Seattle at 6 p. m., except Sunday, carrying freight and passengers for Everett, Langley, Comano, Coupeville, Oak Harbor and LaConner. Leave LaConner daily, except Sunday, for Langley, Everett and Seattle direct.

REIKEL ZYLSTRA

Real Estate
Farm Property
Garden Tracts

—DEALER IN—

**DOORS, WINDOWS AND
SHINGLES**

If Going
To Build
—Go to—

John C. Copeman

Contractor and Builder

Dealer in Sash, Doors, Mouldings
and Lumber

The Farmers' Trading Company, Incorporated

Everything New and Complete

To the Public

In this first issue of the "Oak Harbor News" we desire to announce to the public that our fall and winter stock is now complete and we solicit a share of the public patronage. We carry a full line of Dry Goods, Choice Family Groceries, Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Flour and Feed, Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Etc.

We are proud to say to the public that every department of our store is filled with absolutely new, up-to-date, fresh goods. Early inspection is most cordially invited. Bring your friends.

Engines

We have been appointed sole agents in Oak Harbor for the famous Fairbanks-Morse gasoline engines—the best in the world for farm use. These engines are the strongest, best finished and simplest made and are guaranteed in every part.

We will soon have one of these engines on display and in working order.

Boots and Shoes

Rubbers & Rubber Goods

Is one of the most complete to be found in Island county and of the most reliable manufacture. We make a specialty of footwear and are making room for additional styles and qualities. Call and see our goods and prices.

In rubber goods, rubbers and rain hats and coats our stock is complete and prices to suit. Keep dry and avoid illness and expense of physician.

We can save you money on furnishing goods.

Clearance
Sale

SHOES

Bargains
for You

THIS Special Sale of Shoes, which is now on, is a move to gain much needed space and to prepare for incoming goods. We invite your inspection, being sure that the values offered will appeal to you as being extraordinary low prices. Call before the stock is picked over. REMEMBER—We pay the highest market price for eggs and take all other marketable products in good condition at current market rate.

THE FARMERS' TRADING COMPANY

OUR TELEPHONE SYSTEMS

Oak Harbor is Favored by a Number of Good Rural Lines.

The town and tributary country of Oak Harbor enjoys what is probably the nearest universal telephone service of any rural community in the state. Nearly every farm is connected with town by rural lines owned by the farmers themselves, they having organized for that purpose six independent associations. Through the local office of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co. they have connection with all the outside world over the long distance lines.

The business was first inaugurated here by what was then the Sunset Telephone Co. running a line here from Anacortes in the summer of 1899. On August 21 of that year the first long distance message was sent out of Oak Harbor by L. P. Byrne, the present local manager. At that time the system consisted of the long distance line, a couple of phones in town and a suburban line running to the residence of J. M. Izett in Crescent Harbor. Mr. Izett put up his own poles and paid the company \$2.50 per month rental. Many of the people laughed at him and could not see how he was to get the worth of

his money. They did not know how much shoe leather a telephone saved in those days. One old timer told the writer that inside of three years the farmers would be using the wires for clothes line, but he evidently was neither a prophet or the son of a prophet, as from that small beginning has grown the present nearly all-embracing system with free switching all over the county and long distance connection with the whole Pacific coast.

The first in the field of the farmer association was the Crescent Telephone Association which built what is known as No. 3 line in 1901 and followed it with No. 6 line in 1904, giving service to all the Crescent Harbor country. The present officers of this association are Pres. Jas. Govan; Sec-Tres., R. L. Hixson. The next in the field and the largest of all is the Northwest Telephone Association organized March 22, 1905, to build lines north and northwest of town. Their first line was No. 7, built in that year, followed the next year by lines No. 12 and 13, serving Clover Valley, Dugula Bay and Cornet Bay settlements. The officers of this association are Pres. Edgar Power; Sec., F. G. Crosby; Tres. L. J. Lang. Next came the Oak Harbor-West Beach Telephone Co., Pres., O. Heller; Sec., J. D. Neymeyer, which built the Swantown line known as No. 8, and the Oak Harbor Telephone Co., who built the same year to San de Fuca. This line is No. 9 and its

destinies are presided over by President Ralph Zylstra, while N. E. Watson looks after the bookkeeping as Sec.-Treas. In 1908 the farmers of north Swantown decided they could not get along any longer without a phone and organized the West Beach Telephone Co. and built line No. 18. The interests of this company are looked after by President Karl Koehler and Sec.-Treas. Lambert Hoekstra. The baby line of the bunch has as yet received no name. It runs to Chickenville, ie, the forks of the Coupeville road. It was put through by Dave Judson and others, and the end is not yet, as with a rapidly increasing population every company will soon be forced to put on more wires and extend their lines.

Through the energy and public spirit of Jas. Govan and W. F. Smith and others, and the assistance of L. P. Byrne, a night operator was put on the first of Feb., 1905, and since that time we have enjoyed a continuous service, something almost unknown in rural places.

For fear ye editor may be held personally responsible for such inaccuracies as may have crept in while I was not looking, and not wishing to have his brains bespattered the editorial sanctum, I take full responsibility for the above effusion.

F. G. CROSBY.

LOCAL NOTES.

Stenographer wanted. Inquire at State bank, Oak Harbor.

T. B. Waring returned last week from a trip to Chehalis and Centralia, where he did a good business in the fruit tree line.

We call attention to the notice of Jas. Govan's auction sale in our "Bargain Column." The sale takes place on Saturday next, Oct. 14th.

Miss Lena Kohne, county school superintendent, visited our schools Monday last. She expressed herself as well pleased with the progress being made.

The new boat "Callista" made her trial trip to Oak Harbor on Sunday morning. She is good for 30 miles per hour at top speed and is in every way up to date.

Messrs. Choats, Comstock, Hick, Fair, Goshil, Straub, of Coupeville, were I. O. O. F. visitors in Oak Harbor on Thursday evening last, and aided in initiation ceremonies.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Blackiston and two children, of West Virginia, are spending several weeks at the home of W. L. Blackiston. Mrs. Blackiston and children were week end guests of Mrs. Bantz.

Leo H. Muyskens, one of our most enterprising young citizens, departed for Grand Rapids, Mich., on Monday last, with his family, where he will take a three years' collegiate course. Many friends here wish him success and a return to Oak Harbor after his education is finished.

A wrestling match between John L. Scull of Fort Casey and Carl Craig of Oak Harbor is advertised for next Friday evening at M. W. A. hall. Both men, it is said, are good amateur wrestlers and will give a lively show.

The banner hill of potatoes raised in Island county this season was grown on the place of W. R. Parker near Oak Harbor. The hill contained 52 good sized spuds of the Late Rose variety which weighed 49 pounds. Our friend Ely claims that at one time in the history of Oak Harbor he had a hill of 70 potatoes.

The reception tendered the new Methodist pastor, Rev. Waldron and family, by the citizens of Oak Harbor last Friday evening was a very enjoyable affair. It was a fitting introduction to the minister and his family and we are sorry that lack of space prevents us from giving a full account in this issue of the News.

The News is indebted to Cloe K. Ferris, our photographer, for a number of splendid views in Oak Harbor and vicinity which will appear from time to time in this paper. Mr. Ferris has educated himself in the art of photography until he has become an adept. He came here from Lynden in 1898, worked as a farm hand until 1904, when he accepted a position with the U. S. engineering department at Fort Casey and Flagler. In 1907 he returned to Oak Harbor and is now successfully engaged in his chosen art.

On Thursday, Sept. 21, the lady friends of Mrs. Lizzie M. Tatro gave her a pleasant surprise party at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bantz. She was the recipient of a beautiful toilet set as a token of esteem by her friends. The afternoon was enjoyably spent in conversation, games, refreshments etc. Those present were Mesdames L. P. Byrne, Henry Requa, Warring, Gellisple, Waugh, McArthur of San de Fuca, Crosby, Friend, Lizzie M. Tatro, H. B. Bantz, and a number of little folks. Mrs. Tatro is now on a visit to her son in Boise, Idaho.

C. S. Wolfson has established a first-class garage and auto repair shop in Oak Harbor and does a good business. He does general engine repair work, deals in gasoline and engine oil and has automobiles for hire. A general auto-livery business is Mr. Wolfson's specialty and he will be found at all times accommodating.

SPECIAL BARGAIN COLUMN

All notices under this heading will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word each issue. No local advertising will be published in the reading columns of the News.

FOR SALE—Large two-horse Bybel wagon. Good as new. Inquire of P. Boon, Oak Harbor. 3w

FOR SALE—An organ and stool in good condition, one reed rocker, library table, cheffonier, dining table, leather upholstered rocker, some kitchen utensils, only used one year. A No. 1 condition. A bargain. REIKEL ZYLSTRA.

FOR SALE—Five-year old horse, 2-seated spring wagon and single harness, all good as new. A bargain to anyone who needs same. Inquire of T. Strating, Farmers' Trading Co.

PUBLIC SALE—Beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, Oct. 14, 1911, I will sell at Public Auction the following described articles, stock, etc.: 1 horse 1600 lbs., 1 horse 1200 lbs., 1 standard bred 2-year old driving colt, 5 cows and about 600 chickens all ages, all farming tools, including manure spreader, binder, mowing machine and rake, drill, harrows, seeder, grindstones, cider mill, cream separator, No. 9 Sharpless, 1 rubber-tired 2-seated surrey and harness, 1 single buggy and harness, 2 wagons, 1 combination wagon box, 1 hay rack, 1 4-horse power gasoline engine and wood saw outfit, several tons of oats and wheat and all kinds of small tools and part of household goods, a lot of apples, pears and cider. Terms of Sale: Sums under \$10, cash; over \$10, 10 per cent discount for cash, or six months approved security. Jas. Govan, Owner. REIKEL ZYLSTRA, Auctioneer.



One of Our Neat Cottage Residences and Grounds Home of J. R. Maylor.



A Corner in One of Our Poultry Farms Belonging to Mr. D. N. Judson

SHREWD PROMOTERS FLEECE THE 'GRINGO'



A MEXICAN SALT MINE

MEXICO savors of romance, mescal, chili, gular thumpings and gold. It has about it the lure of easy money and swinging hammocks, and there is a popular feeling that fortunes wait for the hustling American who ventures into the land of the Montezumas.

Americans look upon the Mexican as an untutored and childlike individual who cannot compete with Yankee shrewdness. Sooner or later the adventurous financier of the northern republic ventures across the line into the southern republic and invests in a banana plantation, a dye wood concession or a mine of ineffable richness.

Fleeing the "gringo" has become an established business in those arid lands that lie to the west and the south of the Rio Grande del Norte. A stream of good American dollars is poured across the line into the "land of tomorrow." The Mexican has taken a leaf from the book of the dead and gone boomers of the old boom towns of the prairies. The recent insurrection has stimulated business of this sort, but it has been well established for the last decade.

Fakers Looking for Victims.

You can buy anything you may happen to desire among these transient promoters of the resources of Old Mexico. They have aped the advertising of the legitimate concerns that are honestly endeavoring to open up certain rich sections of the backward republic. The fact that many colonists well placed and carefully instructed have made money in the new lands has made business good for the faker and the swindler who have followed in the steps of the honest promoter.

Many of the plausible tongued gentlemen who come up out of Old Mexico to sell plantations are Americans, sun tanned, saturnine men, with a gift of tongues. The great majority of them, however, are gentlemen with saddle colored complexions and Castilian accents. They let it be known that for reasons not unconnected with the disturbed conditions of their homeland they must sell. Their descriptions of their very great plantations roll from practiced tongues.

They will sell you anything from a sugar beet plantation to a salt mine or a gold mine. They prefer to deal in those "lost mines," of which all trace vanished before the revolution of 1838. Some old Indian in their group of family retainers has, so the story goes, recently rediscovered this place of fabulous richness. The plausible gentleman cannot return, and work this mine. He will be thrown into jail or he will be persecuted by his political enemies. Alas, he needs money now, at once. He must sell, and he usually does sell. The gold

brick has always been a weakness of the American.

Banana plantations are one of the main standbys of the dark skinned promoter. He always has many pictures. They are photographs of beautiful banana groves, with himself standing well in the foreground. Big bunches of the fruit are dropping over his shoulder, and around him are a number of white clad halfbreeds, to whom he refers as his "peons."

His language rises to iridescent heights as he describes the "so grand hacienda," and the vast acres that surround his home. His tongue fairly drips gold as he describes the fertile land, the glorious climate and the certainty of a fortune to the lucky man who grasps the providential opportunity.

These gentlemen with the smooth and versatile manners invade American cities. They work very cautiously and very quietly among the sort of people who dream of getting rich over night by some lucky speculative turn. They stop at the little out of the way hotels and tell a tale of persecution that accounts for their secretive movements.

Talk for the Investor.

As a rule the swarthy coloring, the Castilian accent and the photographs of the plantations, concessions, rubber groves and banana forests are all that the promoter needs in order to convince his victims.

"Ah, but see, senor," he exclaims, "here is the station of the railway that is located quite near the hacienda." As he talks he rifles through a bunch of Mexican photographs, selecting one now and then with much to edify his listener.

"You will see that there is transportation for the minerals, the fruits and the dry stuffs from the plantation. Then, too, senor, the labor is the cheapest. Do you see in this picture the mozos who work for me? Ah, but they are contented folk, who will work and work hard if properly handled. It is the Senor American who would know how to handle these patient workers. Dangerous? Not at all, and very temperate."

In the southwest they cut their eye teeth on such tales and pictures long since. The business of marketing imaginary banana plantations and arid wastes of sand for sugar beet fields has languished there for years. It has forced the promoter to penetrate farther northward with his thrilling, entrancing and iridescent stories of wealth to be had for the asking. Popular ignorance of Mexico has aided them. Our estimate of the Mexican shrewdness has made the task of the promoter easy. We think that because he cannot speak English fluently he is already delivered into our hands.

When He Wants Grapes.

"Champ Clark is rather leery about giving an opinion nowadays," said one of his friends in the house press gallery. "He is running for president. He is much given to saying that he will not discuss a subject that everybody else is discussing."

"Mr. Clark reminds me of a young lawyer out west. The legal light would not commit himself on any subject. Two of his friends, Tom and John, undertook to make him take a stand. They went to his office and incidentally commenced a debate whether or not a buffalo ate grapes."

"Of course, he eats grapes," said Tom. "I saw one climb twenty feet into a tree to get a bunch of grapes."

"What! A buffalo climb a tree?"

"Yes."

"What do you think of that proposition—a buffalo climbing a tree to get grapes—judge?" said John to the lawyer, who had remained silent up to that time.

"Why, I don't know, but there's no telling what a buffalo will do when he wants grapes," was the reply. —New York World.

City Building in Canada.

An expert condemns the common practice on this continent of laying out our cities with the regularity of a box of blocks. This system is the triumph of utilitarianism. We usually build our cities on the plan of a certain sort of bookcase, so that it is easy to add new sections whenever we like, without incongruity.

Sound Philosophy.

A correspondent of the Portland, Mass., Times asserts: "Men are like bugles—the more brass they contain, the further you can hear them. Women are like tulips—the more modest and retiring they appear, the better you love them." There is some truth, we think, in that.

Futile Arguments.

There was once an orator, Themistocles, and as he reasoned a Colonel Boanerges in the audience hurled a stone at the speaker. He took it up and showed it to the audience with the remark: "A weighty argument, but not convincing," and the arguments of some are like the stone of the fellow in the crowd.

For years the rubber forests were the sweetest song sung by the singers that came up out of Mexico with luring tales of fortune. The present high price of rubber that has followed the development of the automobile industry will doubtless revive interest in the rubber areas of Old Mexico. The promoter with his photographs and his heavily stamped credentials, with the red and blue seals will again invade the United States.

The Mexican insurrection has helped him in his campaign against the timid American dollar. It has aroused an almost forgotten interest in the country of the snake and eagle banner. Every one expects development as soon as the muddled situation over the country begins to clear up. People are thinking Mexico and talking Mexico. Their knowledge of what is going on there is at the best half knowledge, and the promoter finds the ground already broken in which he is to sow the seeds of the lure of easy wealth.

The recent troubles make good his story of reverses because of political conditions. He is a sort of a hero among the suckers whose names are on his list. They listen open mouthed to his tales of guerrilla warfare and appear to sympathize as he describes his arrest and deportation for political reasons.

They decide to buy. "Speculation" they call it among their friends and the immediate members of their families. Some of the lands that they buy have been sold scores of times to different purchasers. Some of the Mexican rubber plantations sold to American investors have been surveyed and found to be out in the gulf somewhere to the north of the Yucatan peninsula.

The legitimate exploiters of Mexico have made the presence of this horde of smooth tongued adventurers possible. They are fattening in the publicity given the real schemes of Mexican development.

Berrying With a Bear.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Clark and family of Milton are putting in this month in the mountains, and a few days ago she left the camp to pick huckleberries, and when about a mile away found a bush well loaded with the fruit and was busy filling her bucket when she heard a rustling noise on the other side of the brush, relates a dispatch from Milton, Ore.

She got up to investigate and there, almost touching her, was a large bear. They gazed at one another for some little time, and then Mrs. Clark started to run for the camp, believing the bear was after her, but he was running in the other direction.

The Rent Sheepskin.

The president of a college near Boston tells me that he received today a letter, the writer of which, a graduate, asked for a second diploma. He said that he had been engaged but that he and the lady of his choice had a falling out. The lady showed her displeasure by tearing his diploma into bits. "I am afraid," said the president, "he will have to go through life minus his diploma, but with a certified copy." —Boston Record.

Roasted Victim Alive.

An almost unbelievably cruel happening has come to light at Hiroshima, Japan. There a man and his wife have been arrested for willfully cremating a live man. The prisoners were in charge of a crematorium, and while at work a faint voice coming out of a coffin begged for fresh air. The couple took no notice, however, and proceeded to apply fire, roasting the man alive.

Spiritual Insulation.

Many a man, who is now thrilled with the currents of the life of this modern age freely passing through him, is in danger of moral disaster, through defective spiritual insulation. Are the wires of your ambition well wrapped around with the insulating material of prayer and faith and love? —Zion's Herald.

Prosperity Decreased Crime.

One hundred and seventeen persons, chiefly habitual criminals, were banished for life from Perak last year. Of these 99 were Chinese, 12 of whom had been convicted of participating in unlawful societies. It was discovered that the number of prison offences varied in indirect ratio with the price of tin. When tin was high and the industry accordingly prosperous inmates of jails were few, and vice versa.

Sublime and Ridiculous.

We like fine writing when it is properly applied; so we appreciate the following burst of eloquence in a contemporary: "As the ostrich uses both legs and wings when the Arabian coursers bounds in her rear—as the winged lightning leaps from the heavens when the thunderbolts are loosed—so does a little negro run when a big dog is after him."

No Exception.

Nothing, humanly speaking, is perfect, not even the frights which the fashions make some women look. —Puck.

FIX WHEAT-SEED BED EARLY

To Endure Vicissitudes of Winter Plant Must Have Firm, Deep Root —Early Plowing Best.

(By W. H. UNDERWOOD.)

I have had a good many years of experience in growing wheat and have found that the earlier the seed bed can be prepared the better.

To endure the vicissitudes of winter the wheat plant must have a firm root, but not too deep, spreading near the surface, rather than striking down.

The wheat plant makes its growth while there is plenty of moisture in the soil, so it does not send any of its top roots down into the subsoil in search of moisture, as does the clover or corn crop.

I find that early plowing gives the best opportunity and conditions to the seed bed in perfect condition for the wheat crop.

It is the only way we can insure a compact, firm soil with the right kind of seed bed on top to insure a good crop.

The seed bed should be two or three inches deep, with a well-hardened stratum of compact soil below that which has been thus settled by rains and the pressing of the roller and trampling of teams.

I have found that when the soil below the seed bed is open the crop is unsatisfactory.

A large acreage of wheat is now grown after crops of spring grain, and it is equally as necessary to get the planting done early as it was when the summer fallow was the prevailing method of preparing for wheat seeding.

The stubble and weeds are in themselves an injury to the seed bed. They help to hold up the furrow under which they are turned and some time is required to allow them to settle down and rot. The manurial value of this rubbish is next to nothing and is more than offset by the injury it does to the seed bed by making it too light and dry.

When the plowing is not done early it is better to rake up and burn this trash before plowing.

BUMBLE BEES WITH CLOVER

Importance of Insect Pollenizing Plant Has Often Been Proven—Only Queens Survive Winter.

(By A. I. ROOT.)

As to the important subject of fertilization of clover, Darwin and many others since him, proved the importance of the bumble bee in pollenizing the red clover.

It is a fact, however, that the honey bee, especially the long-tongued variety, pollenize red clover to some extent whether the tongue is shorter than the average corolla tube or not. It certainly is shorter than the average nectary, but in flowers that are undersized as in time of drought, or in flowers which secrete a copious supply of nectar, the honey bee can often get some.

The Italian variety is always abundant in our red clover field, and I know from observation of the bees confined between two sheets of glass on clover blossoms, that they go through the motions of pollenization whether they get any nectar or not.

So they help the bumble bee to some extent; exactly to what extent I do not know. We ought to take care of the bumble bees. They do not injure the farming, except locally, and their wholesale destruction should be prevented. I have been asked:

Don't you think there are getting to be less and less bumble bees through the country now?

That is hard to say. Their numbers vary from year to year in any one locality, owing to different circumstances. Only the queens survive the winter.

In the spring they are comparatively few in number and once in Central Illinois there were three weeks of raw and often freezing weather in April, after which very few bumble bees could be found.

Usually, however, there are enough bumble bees to go round to pollenize all of the blossoms. They work very rapidly.

Cleanliness an Aid to Success.

Always keep your poultry-house light and dry. Lice and sunlight do not agree at all, and where there is a great deal of sunlight there are liable to be very few lice. Provide plenty of dust baths for your birds. If a hen can wallow in dust she will usually keep reasonably free of lice. Add a good insect powder or the home-made powder to the dirt in the dust boxes.

Carbolic acid of lime is also good to use in the dust baths, and it is also a good plan to powder this around the floor and walls. If the lice and mites get a hold among your chicks, they will make a clean sweep there.

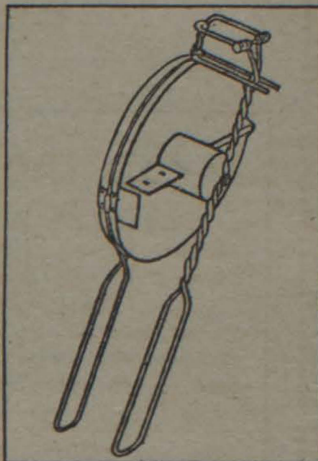
Destroy Weed Seeds.

If there are any weeds in your pasture about ready to produce seed, cut them off. Go out with a team and a mower and cut them down before it is too late. "A stitch in time," in this case, "saves nine."

NOVEL BUT TOO ELABORATE

Device for Separating Whites and Yolks of Eggs Invented by an Oregon Man.

An ingenious but rather elaborate egg separator has been invented by an Oregon man. A concave plate with a lip on one side has a yolk-receiving socket and a revolving cup, mounted on a lever, fits down over this socket. By bringing the cup down the egg is



Revolving Arm Cleans Plate.

cracked and the white flows out into the plate, while the yolk is retained in the socket. The cup also has a cleaning arm extending from it and by turning the cup this arm can be made to clean the plate, the contents of which can be poured through the lip into the cup or other receptacle waiting. Of course the yolk of the egg is not broken in this operation or it would run into the white. As it is, the yolk and shell are removed from the cup of the separator afterward. The experienced cook, however, would probably regard such an apparatus as more interesting than necessary.

CUCUMBER CUPS ARE GOOD

Salad-Like Dish That Is Attractive and Not at All Difficult to Make.

To make cucumber cups pare large, well-shaped cucumbers, cut each in four pieces crosswise, and cut a slice off the two ends so that they will stand cuplike; hollow out the centers, stand the cups on a few leaves of lettuce and fill with the tartar sauce, arranging the left-over bits of cucumber at the base.

To prepare the sauce set a bowl on some pieces of ice, and put into it a saltspoonful each of mustard and salt, with two of sugar, and a pinch of cayenne; drop in the yolks of two eggs, stir until mixed and begin whisking with a wire whisk while you add slowly a gill of olive oil, diluting, for fear it should become too thick, with three teaspoonfuls, gradually, of vinegar.

When ready to serve add a teaspoonful each of chopped capers, pickles, parsley, olives and shallots, and a few drops of Tarragon vinegar. Those who go in for changes may like this better than the ever-delicious plain French dressing, for tablespoonfuls of olive oil beaten with pepper and salt, and then, still beating, a tablespoonful of vinegar, drop by drop, on thinly sliced cucumber.

Lemon Pie.

Line pie plate with crust and bake. Make crust with two cups of flour and one-half cup of lard, a little water and teaspoon salt. Take double boiler and put in a cup of sugar with two rounding tablespoons flour. Mix well. Grate the rind of one lemon; add the juice and yolks of three eggs, with salt. Stir all together and add a cup of boiling water. Cook until thick. Beat the whites of the three eggs, add sugar and spread over the filling and brown in the oven.

Broiled Eggplant.

Remove the skin from a raw eggplant, cut it in slices a quarter of an inch thick. Lay them on a greased broiler, cook until done. Turn frequently to keep from burning. The same result may be achieved by laying the slices on a hot griddle such as you use for pancakes, greasing with a bit of suet. Draw griddle to back of stove where the eggplant will cook through slowly without burning. Serve on toast slightly moistened with hot water.

Melting Potatoes.

Wash, peel and boil in salted water about eight potatoes. When done drain and dry over the fire for a moment. Take each potato and press it firmly in a cloth so as to give it a round shape. Place in a buttered baking dish, pour over half a pint of stock, put a piece of butter on each potato, season with salt and pepper and bake in the oven until the potatoes have absorbed all the stock. Potatoes cooked in this way melt in the mouth, hence the name.

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by
Howard Chandler Christy

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

Miles Standish

In the Old Colony days, in Plymouth, the land of the Pilgrims, To and fro in a room of his simple and primitive dwelling, Clad in doublet and hose, and boots of Cordovan leather, Strode, with a martial air, Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain Buried in thought he seemed, with his hands behind him, and pausing Ever and anon to behold his glittering weapons of warfare, Hanging in shining array along the walls of the chamber— Outlass and corselet of steel, and his trusty sword of Damascus, Curved at the point and inscribed with its mystical Arabic sentence, While underneath, in a corner, were fowling-piece, musket, and match-lock. Short of stature he was, but strongly built and athletic, Broad in the shoulders, deep-chested, with muscles and sinews of iron; Brown as a nut was his face, but his russet beard was already Flaked with patches of snow, as hedges sometimes in November. Near him was seated John Alden, his friend and household companion, Writing with diligent speed at a table of pine by the window; Fair-haired, azure-eyed, with delicate Saxon complexion, Having the dew of youth, and the beauty thereof, as the captives

"Truly the breath of the Lord hath slackened the speed of the bullet; He in his mercy preserved you, to be our shield and our weapon!" Still the Captain continued, unheeding the words of the stripling: "See, how bright they are burnished, as if in an arsenal hanging; That is because I have done it myself, and not left it to others. Serve yourself, would you be well served, is an excellent adage; So I take care of my arms, as you of your pens and your inkhorn. Then, too, there are my soldiers, my great invincible army, Twelve men, all equipped, having each his rest and his matchlock. Eighteen shilling a month, together with diet and pillage, And, like Caesar, I know the name of each of my soldiers!" This he said with a smile, that danced in his eyes, as the sunbeams Dance on the waves of the sea, and vanish again in a moment. Alden laughed as he wrote, and still the Captain continued: "Look! you can see from this window my brazen howitzer planted High on the roof of the church, a preacher who speaks to the purpose. Steady, straightforward, and strong, with irresistible logic, Orthodox, flashing conviction right into the hearts of the heathen. Now we are ready, I think, for any assault of the Indians; Let them come, if they like, and the sooner they try it the better—

the graves of our people. Lest they should count them and see how many already have perished!" Sadly his face he averted, and strode up and down, and was thoughtful.

Fixed to the opposite wall was a shelf of books, and among them Prominent three, distinguished alike for bulk and for binding; Barliffe's Artillery Guide, and the Commentaries of Caesar, Out of the Latin translated by Arthur Goldinge of London, And, as if guarded by these, between them was standing the Bible. Musing a moment before them, Miles Standish paused, as if doubtful Which of the three he should choose for his consolation and comfort, Whether the wars of the Hebrews, the famous campaigns of the Romans, Or the Artillery practice, designed for belligerent Christians.



The Puritan Maiden, Priscilla.

Finally down from its shelf he dragged the ponderous Roman, Seated himself at the window, and opened the book, and in silence Turned o'er the well-worn leaves, where thumb-marks thick on the margin, Like the trample of feet, proclaimed the battle was hottest. Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling, Busily writing epistles important, to go by the Mayflower, Ready to sail on the morrow, or next day at latest, God willing! Homeward bound with the tidings of all that terrible winter, Letters written by Alden, and full of the name of Priscilla, Full of the name and the fame of the Puritan maiden Priscilla!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Optimistic.

Some time ago there was a flood in British Columbia. An old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of his house as it floated along, when a boat approached.

"Hello, Jim."

"Hello, Bill."

"Are your fowls all washed away, Jim?"

"Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man.

"Apple trees gone?"

"Well, they said the crop would be a failure, anyhow."

"I see the flood's away above your windows."

"That's all right, Bill. Them winders needed washin', anyhow."

Housekeeper

His Sense of Humor.

Mrs. Youngwedd had been taking cooking lessons through a correspondence course.

Although there was a marked improvement in the culinary department of the Youngwedd homestead, the husband lost no opportunity for poking fun at his wife's cooking. One morning, just as he was leaving for business, she asked:

"My dear, what would you like for dinner this evening?"

"Well," he replied, smiling, "we'll have lesson 4 with exception 'c,' a little of lesson 9, and perhaps the postscript of lesson 12 for dessert."—Woman's Home Companion

Physical Limitations.

There was a very stupid play presented early in the New York season, an "adaptation" it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative turned to another and said: "If this jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it was not."

"It really is a wonder," was the other's reply. "I would like to have hissed myself, but—you can't yawn and hiss at the same time."—Metropolitan Magazine.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Is a City of Magnificent Distances



WASHINGTON. — Cities outgrow their clothes just as children do. Washington was known three-quarters of a century ago as the City of Magnificent Distances. The White House was known as the "President's Palace," and the government buildings, planned on generous lines, were considered to be far and away too great for the business of the country. Now the national capital is over 100 years old, and has outgrown everything that was planned for her. Tremendous wings were built to the capitol even before the war. The White House has been remodeled and remodeled until it presents very small appearance of the original. We have outgrown our beautiful treasury building, our state, war and navy building, we have outgrown two postal departments, and we long ago outgrew the ten miles square of the district boundaries. In fact, the residents of Washington have lapped over into Maryland and Virginia at a

great rate.

The treasury building is of ancient Greek temple design, and simply cannot be remodeled. To add to or take from it a single stone would be to ruin it, architecturally speaking. It is said to be the most perfect example of Greek art in this country, but the treasury department had to have more room, and so they unpinned the roof and shoved it up some on the sides and made a little more room skyward. The state, war and navy building always was hideous, being what is called Italian renaissance, and not at all suited to the solid, last-forever necessities of the United States government, and it looks as tawdry as possible when brought, as it is, into juxtaposition with the White House and the simplicity of the Greek temple of finance.

When the building was put up which was to house the United States postal department and the city post office some architects planned a sort of Cologne Cathedral building, which is a long ways off from being big enough for either department and doesn't match anything in the government building line in Washington. After this structure was put up there was a reform in ideas for government buildings, and since then they have been along the stately, substantial line. The

Bulk of Concealed Assets Recovered

THE United States has recovered nearly \$750,000 from the concealed assets of Gaynor, Greene and Carter, who defrauded the government out of \$2,000,000 in Savannah harbor improvement contracts in 1897. The actual amount unearthed and attached was \$630,966.69. This does not include \$40,000 forfeited surety of John F. Gaynor. This sum the government is endeavoring to recover by civil suit in the United States district court for the northern district of New York. More than half of the recovery came from the concealed assets of Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, the engineer officer in charge of the work at Savannah harbor and co-conspirator of Greene and Gaynor, the contractors. The total assets of Captain Carter seized by the government amounted to \$501,855.39. From B. D. Greene \$105,460.25 was recovered, and from John F. Gaynor \$29,651.05.

Most of the assets of Captain Car-



ter were in trust funds. They were traced to and corralled in the hands of receivers for the estate of Captain Carter. These trust funds included real estate, bonds, stocks and cash. The government made attachment in this case. Of the \$501,855.39 recovered from the Carter concealed assets the Supreme Court of the United States allowed \$111,054.28 for Carter's counsel expenses.

All the proceedings in the courts in the Carter case have been terminated, but all of the assets turned over to the government have not been converted into cash.

Government to Start Picture Shows



UNCLE SAM himself is going into the moving picture show business. With the authority of President Taft, a contract has been entered into by the government officials and a Chicago firm for the purpose of reproducing in moving pictures all of the various activities of the nation. The pictures will be shown in hundreds of moving picture houses. Marines at work on battleships, gunners firing at the hull of an old battleship, cavalry drills, mine and rescue work, plant and animal industry, road building and every single activity of the government will be shown on the films.

In the United States office of public roads, for instance, the director, Lo-

gan Waller Page, arranged to have pictures taken showing the effects of good and bad roads. In the case of the latter, the films will show the farmer trying to carry loads of produce over a bad road; how he became sick; how the doctor is unable to reach him, and how, because of the mud ruts, the undertaker finds it exceedingly difficult to get him to his grave. Another film will show another farmer carrying his produce—twice as much—over a model road constructed under the supervision of the government.

The department of agriculture will be able to show, in entertaining as well as instructive style, the effects of pure food and impure food; the secretary of war will be able to show the advantages of army life, and the secretary of the navy the advantages of life on the bounding waves, while the interior department will be showing how forest fires are fought and entombed miners are rescued.

Uncle Sam Builds Prison for Women

A PRISON within a prison is being built at Leavenworth, Kan., and it will be the first exclusive federal prison for women in the United States. The new jail is being built within the walls of the United States penitentiary, but it will have a wall of its own and the inmates will be more securely shut off from the world than the more desperate men confined in the men's prison.

This inside prison will have room for about 500 women, there being now about that number in the various state penitentiaries in the United States, the government paying the states for their keep. These women have been convicted mainly of violations of the postal laws, smuggling, counterfeiting or white slaving.

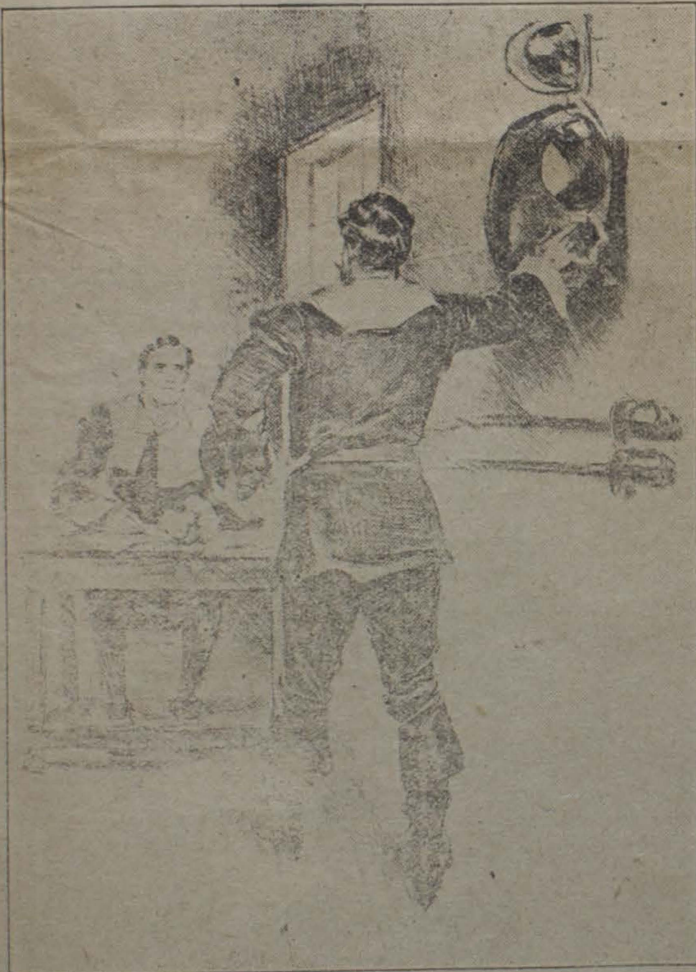
While the women's prison will be under control of the warden, there will be a woman superintendent and under her a corps of subordinates. Because of being confined behind double walls no guards will be necessary. It will be a rule that no men,



especially men prisoners, be allowed in the women's prison.

The women will be kept too busy to think about men, however, for upon them will devolve the making of all the bed clothing, tablecloths, towels and other things of that nature used in the prison and the repair of the men's clothes. They will make their own clothing, of course, although no type of uniform has been decided upon. It probably will be a one-piece blue dress, but without numbers or anything to denote the wearer is a prisoner.

The women will have their own chapel and various entertainments will be provided for them.



"Look at These Arms," He Said.

When Saint Gregory saw, and exclaimed, "Not Angels, but Angels." Youngest of all was he of the men who came in the Mayflower.

Suddenly breaking the silence, the diligent scribe interrupting, Spoke, in the pride of his heart, Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth. "Look at these arms," he said, "the warlike weapons that hang here burnished and bright and clean, as if for parade or inspection! This is the sword of Damascus I fought with in Flanders; this breastplate, Well I remember the day! once saved my life in a skirmish; Here in front you can see the very dint of the bullet Fired point-blank at my heart by a Spanish arcabucero. Had it not been of sheer steel, the forgotten bones of Miles Standish Would at this moment be mold, in their grave in the Flemish morasses."

Thereupon answered John Alden, but looked not up from his writing:

Let them come, if they like, be it sagemore, sachem, or powwow, Aspinet, Samoret, Corbitant, Squanto, or Tokamahamont!

Long at the window he stood, and wistfully gazed on the landscape, Washed with a cold gray mist, the vapory breath of the east wind. Forest and meadow and hill, and the steel-blue rim of the ocean, Lying silent and sad, in the afternoon shadows and sunshine. Over his countenance flitted a shadow like those on the landscape, Gloom intermingled with light; and his voice was subdued with emotion.

Tenderness, pity, regret, as after a pause he proceeded: "Yonder there, on the hill by the sea, lies buried Rose Standish; Beautiful rose of love, that bloomed for me by the wayside! She was the first to die of all who came in the Mayflower! Green above her is growing the field of wheat we have sown there. Better to hide from the Indian scouts

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| Mens reg. \$17.50 suits now 14.50 | Boys' reg. \$8 2-piece now 5.00 | Men's Box Calf, regular \$3.75 quality 2.75 | We carry a stock of wool blan- kets. Our new Fall and Winter Samples have arrived for both men's and women's made-to- order garments. Call and see them. Latest styles. We do cleaning and pressing. |
| Mens reg. \$20 suits now 16.00 | Youths' 3-piece suits all shades 6.00 | Men's Box Calf Work Shoes 2.30 | |
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OAK HARBOR HISTORY

(Continued from first page.)
he would jump into the bay in cold stormy weather, and breasting the waves like a motor-boat, swim to the Crooked Spit., rest a few minutes then come back with a rush, and yet he drowned within 200 yards of the beach.

In the early fifties Edward Barrington loaded a bark with piles for San Francisco, cutting them on the hillside west of the bay and floating them out to the bark to be loaded. It is said that C. W. Sumner went south and sold the piles, but failed to return with the money, which left Barrington as poor as he was when he commenced logging. He concluded Puget Sound was a poor place for him and started to leave via Olympia, but while there he was offered a new schooner, the "Eclipse," for much less than it cost to build her. The owners had got into a row and decided they could not agree, so offered her for sale cheap. Barrington got Charles Phillips to join him in the purchase. After they got possession of the schooner Barrington took command and went to Pt. Townsend to get her registered and also to deliver a load of lumber. He then returned to Oak Harbor and sent word up the Skagit river to the Indians that he would pay them one dollar a barrel for all the potatoes they would bring him. They came down with their large canoes loaded with fine Indian white potatoes. The manner of the exchange was very simple. The captain and one Indian stood on deck and every time a barrel was dumped in the hole the captain dropped a silver dollar in the Indian's hands. When he got \$20 he then dropped them all in the captain's hand and the captain gave him a gold \$20 piece. The captain said he cleared enough on that one trip to pay for the schooner.

The first claims had already commenced to change hands. Barrington & Phillips established a store at Oak Harbor and dealt in meats and all kinds of farm produce, delivering goods by water wherever it was needed on the Sound. The firm bought the Sumner claim from Maylor and the Tafteson claim from Tafteson; they also bought the marsh lots in sections 1 and 2 that virtually gave them control of all the water front of Oak Harbor. They tried to get the Freund claim, but the old colonel remained true to his love and lived on his claim until he crossed the great divide. Later John Gould, who had been working at Tulallup, came to the island and bought out William Wallace. While Wallace was living on his claim there was a daughter born to them, the first white child ever born on Whidby Island. She lived to womanhood, married, and she and her husband was one of the pioneer settlers on the Swinomish Flats, Skagit county. She is now the wife of J. O. Rudene, one of Skagit county's representatives in the state legislature.

After Tafteson sold out he traveled extensively over the country, but beautiful Oak Harbor had charmed him so well that he could find nothing to take its place. He returned and bought ten acres from his old comrade, Freund, on the north end of his claim. He lived there many years, farming, gardening and working at his trade. The roving spirit again obtained control of him and he sold his little home to Capt. J. T. Adams. Three times Tafteson left Oak Harbor and each time returned. The third time he bought five acres and started all over again to

make him a home, stating at that time that in all of his different wanderings nothing could dim the first fair vision he had of Oak Harbor or make him forget her genial climate, her bounteous yields of fruit, grains and vegetables. Here he had come to spend his last days and when he emigrated again it would be to the world beyond. He sleeps his last sleep in the bosom of the earth he loved. Sweet be his sleep and pleasant be his dreams.

Settlers moved in slowly. Wherever a patch of prairie land was found there a claim was taken and then the peat marshes were covered with alder, willow, crabapple, spruce and white fir. Many of the old gold hunters drifted to these parts and dug gold from the ground by the way of agriculture.

A. W. Morse located at the head of Dugula Bay on a marsh of peat and salt combined. James Nesbitt located in the woods two miles north of Crescent Harbor because his wife was afraid of the northern Indians. H. L. Maryott took a homestead, then bought the balance of the marsh land now owned by John Power. A. G. Garratt homesteaded the marsh south of Maryott's and now owned by John M. Power. John Shafer took up an Alder bottom claim in Swantown that is now a part of Beach View Farms. The Madox Bros. and William Gildow took homesteads on the balance of Swantown. J. L. Walker homesteaded and bought the land between Morse and Maryott. Tady Perkins located on the farm now owned by Ben Loers, or a part of it. Ben bought what was at one time two claims. A. M. Beam took up and bought the large marsh south of Perkins. It is yet in the Beam family. Frank DeLorme homesteaded 160 acres east and south of Beam's and James Watson bought it of DeLorme. His son, Norman, is now living in the house built by DeLorme. The further development of this end of Whidby island was stopped for a long time by the N. P. R. R. Co. It took advantage of Uncle Sam's offer to sell land at \$1.25 per acre by buying virtually all of the unlocated land on the north end of the island and held it until 1892. They then let loose their holdings here. It finally split up into several large holdings and many attempts were made to get buyers for it. The Tucker-Potter Co. had the first trial at it. They started to make a fruit ranche. They proposed to clear, grub and grade 640 acres, or one mile square, plant it to fruit, mostly prunes, cultivate for five years, then turn it over to the stock holders. The Tucker-Potter Co. engineered the sale of all the N. P.'s land, 18,000 acres. The company was Julius S. Potter, president; Fred S. Tucker, secretary and treasurer; W. W. Hammond, corporation counsel. The section selected is about one mile north of Dugula Bay. They spent large sums of money in surveying, building roads and clearing land and got a good many settlers on their land and then it went to smash. Mr. Tucker concluded that he was not going to get a square deal, or in other words was being "worked," and refused to put up any more cash, and there that attempt ended. It was really after this failure that the dividing up occurred. The different members of the company each took a certain portion of these lands as his own and disposed of his holdings as he pleased. Soon after the failure of the Tucker-Potter program a Mr. Workman came to Oak Harbor as agent for several of these land owners. He brought in a large number of Hollanders, and the most of them made a choice of lands shown them for their future homes and have more than made good. In what is now known as

Clover Valley is the largest settlement. Large fields of grain and grass have taken the place of the brier, fern and brush; old Spot chews the cud of contentment where the deer used to feed and rear its young for the last fifteen years the Hollanders, as they are called, (although many are native Americans) have increased and prospered until now they are scattered all over this north end, an industrious, thrifty class, hard workers and good home-builders.

The last five years have witnessed many changes in the three original donation claims. There is now on the Tafteson claim one general store, a blacksmith shop, a hotel, two halls, one livery stable, central phone office, milk pasteurizing plant and seventeen residences, all occupied. On the south half of the Sumner claim are three general stores, one drug store, one bank, one hotel and restaurant, one harness shop, one barber shop, one pool room, one meat market, one public school building, one doctor's office, one dental parlor, one gent's clothing store, and twenty-two dwellings, all occupied.

At Col. Freund's death he willed his claim to his nephew and niece. They are still living on it. On the entire claim there are only four dwelling houses.

In the early settlement of Oak Harbor Caleb Miller was appointed postmaster and an office located here, but after a short time it was discontinued. Why? because the owners of the front would neither sell or lease him a location for a post office, so there was nothing for him to do but resign and let the office go. As late as '73, '74, and '75 our office was in Pen's Cove and its name was Coveland. James Busby was postmaster and lived on the east side of Crescent Harbor, where Herb Dykers now lives. The mail from Seattle arrived Monday evenings if the weather was fair and returned from the north Wednesday or Thursday. The old "J. B. Libby" was the fast and commodious steamer that did the trick. I believe at that time she was the only steamer leaving Seattle for the north. Capt. Brannan was commander-in-chief, also mail agent, purser and freight clerk. In 1876-1877, or it may be as late as 1878, after a long and hard fight, the office was again started here, with John W. Gillespie as postmaster. But the steam boat companies did not cease their fight against our getting a regular mail for years.

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