# Records of Whitman County

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11

**Deeds**

Northwestern Improvement Co. to Congregational Association, lots 1, 2, blk 24, Lamont, $150.

E E Elliott et al to Edmund W Gragg, lots 19, 20, blk 6, Campus Park add, Pullman, $700.

Jno Dock to Lewiston-Clarkston Improvement Co., right of way over seq seq 31-15-5, $110.

**Real Mortgages**

Edmund W. Gragg and wife to O. M. Morris, lots 19, 20, blk 6, Campus Park add, Pullman, $800.

**Releases**

W W Renfew to W Ford Harper et al real mtg.

Homer G Phillips to Aima H Tiffany, real mtg.

**Bills of Sale**

L R Benner to Oliver Ullery, thresing outfit, $800.

**Miscellaneous**

Jas H Stephenson to the public, pt 23-17-44, plat.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12

**Gov. Patents and Receipts**

United States to Richard R Grant, seq swq 2-19-40, patent.

United States to Virgil H Morgan, seq neq, lot 1 of 2-19-40, patent.

**Deeds**

Richard B. Grant and wife to Virgil H Morgan, seq swq 2-19-40, $5.

Geo H Clark to Eli L Wouch, sh lot 5, blk 13, Rosalia, $1000.

Henry Dayton Smith and wife to School District No. 74, tract in seq 30 17-41, $1808.

**Real Mortgages**

Trustees of M. E. church of Colfax to Farmers State Bank of Colfax, lots 5, 6, blk 8, $8000.

**Chattel Mortgages**

Wm. C Pope to M Rumley Co., machinery $1164.

Jno Coolidge to National Bank of Oakesdale, blacksmith outfit, $950.

W A Denker to Colfax National Bank, blacksmith outfit, $500.

**Releases**

J B and Mary A Maxwell to E E Elliott, real mtg.

V H Morgan to F S Owens, chat, to Burt Jones et al, chat.

**Bills of Sale**

Jno Thomas to Jno Coolidge, half interest in blacksmith shop, $688.

**Assignments**

Geo C Jewett to Ella C Ward, two real mtgs.

**Miscellaneous**

Potlatch Lumber Co. vs. T C Avery and wife, lots 4, 5, blk —, 1st add, Lamont, lein, $57.

MONDAY, AUGUST 14

**Gov. Patents and Receipts**

United States to Charlie Hoskins, sh swq 34-14-37, patent.

**Deeds**

Cyrus Lake and wife to Iaasac Hickman, lots 4, 5, 6, blk 37, Oakesdale, $400.

Geo. F Stivers and wife to Leslie A Wood et al, pt swq 29-18-45, $6,000.

Wm H Hill and wife to C C Flowers, lots 7, 8, blk 3, R. C McCroskey 1st add, Garfield, $525.

Palouse Loan and Investment Co., to A B Clear, tracts 8, 9, Sunnyside orchard tract add, Palouse, $725.

Eva Kellie and husband to W H Gwinn, lot 2, blk 56, Gill's add, tract in Alvin Manring's add, Garfield, $1550.

A J Miller and wife to R A Seek, lots 3, 4, blk 2, Coffin's add, Tekoa, $700.

Charlie Hoskins to First Savings and Trust Bank of Whitman County, sh swq 34-14-37, $800.

C G Sligar et al to L J Coberly, livestock, $285.

E D Jinnot to E B Lybecker, livestock, $150.

A E Phinney to J I Case threshing Mch Co., machinery, $947.

G G Lawson and wife to Tekoa State Bank, livestock, $175.

**Releases**

Wm Hoare to A B Miller and wife, real mtg.

Rasty Ann Greer, execrx., to Anna E Gibson, real mtg.

J W Barger to Claude James, chat.

**Assignments**

A B Petermann to J E Kanarr, real mtg.

**Miscellaneous**

Geo S Smith vs Thomas C Avary notice of chat lien on automibile, $49.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15

**Gov. Patents and Receipts**

United States to N P Ry Co., swq swq 14-20-40, patent.

United States to Jas. Connolly, swq 12-13-38, patent.

**Deeds**

Morrow Land Co., to L P Neff, lot 12, blk 1, Morrow Land Co.'s 1st add, Malden, $300.

Margaretha Thee to Micheal Thee, lot 5, blk 1, Perkins and Prescott's Riverside add, Colfax, $1.

Jesie Cooley and husband to Nina C Overmyer, lot 12, blk 1, Lombard's add, Tekoa, $400.

Mary Weiber et al to Margaretha Thee, lot 5, blk 1, Perkins and Prescott's Riverside add, Colfax, $1.

**Chattel Mortgages**

Frank Nichols et al to A H Averill Mchy. Co., machinery, livestock, etc., $4792.

Frank Barnett to A H Averil Mch. Co., machinery, $2413.

Jno. A. Rogers to Geo H Gallagher Co., machinery, $200.

J F Johnson to Nichols and Shepard Co., machinery $1028.

Hugh I Daly to Nichols and Shepard Co., machinery, $1130.

**Releases**

James Vincent Gilbert, execr., to Herman Seekt, real mtg.

Fred W Miller to Alexander V. Colwell, real mtg.

**Miscellaneous**

G B Carter, sheriff, to Marion Spawr, lot 1, blk B, Holbrook's add, Pullman, certificate of sale, $853.

E. Maguire to the public, affidavit.

Gaar, Scott Co., to the public, two affidavits of renewal of chat.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16

**Deeds**

Martha R. Hanks to M M Bledsoe, lot 4, blk 14, Huffman's 2nd add, Tekoa, $2500.

W B Hargrave and wife to Eugene R Powell, lot 4, blk 52, Colfax, $1.

Palouse Irrigation and Power Co. to McGregor Land and Livestock Co., pt sections 25, 33,in 15-37, $2433.

**Chattel Mortgages**

E O Styner to A H Averill Mchy. Co., machinery, $92.

C H Sutton to A H Averill Mchy. Co., machinery, $1786.

**Releases**

Spokane Merchants Assn. to T V Blackhurst et al, real mtg.

**Miscellaneous**

Curtis J Miller to the public, affidavit.

Order of court appointing J J White receiver of the Washington Home Co.

Order of court confirming assignment of J J White, receiver, to Spokane Merchants Assn.

Jno Neirtz et al vs. Jno Entrel et al, lis pendens.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17

**Deeds**

J B Schrock and wife to B F Nicholas, tract in swq 25-18-43, nwq 36-18-43, $12,375.

Milwaukee Land Co to Geo S Perry, lots 7, 8, blk 34, Malden, $350.

**Real Mortgages**

Jacob H Watson and wife to Roy A Watson, swq neq, seq nwq, neq swq, nwq seq 28-13-44, $300.

J A Meyers to Advance Thresher Co., lots 1, 2, 19, 20, 3, 4, 17, 18, blk 5, Johnson, $1460.

**Chattel Mortgages**

J A Meyers to Advance Thresher Co., machinery $1826.

B E Knowles to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $200.

Geo Hayden to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $973.

D M Purrey et al to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $125.

L W Robnett to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $210.

Jno M Poole et al to Advance Thresher Co., machinery $205.

S C Snider et al to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $1690.

S A Weitman to Advance Thresher Co., machinery, $1690.

G F Campbell to C B Swift, livestock, $75.

E A Hanna et al to J I Case Threshing Mch. Co., machinery, $1197.

**Releases**

Ralph K Green to Wm E Ridout, chat.

August Norling to Jno Woolver et al, chat.

Erick Palm, adm., to E L Scott et al, threshing outfit, $350.

**Conditional Bills of Sale**

Raph K Green to Arthur G Grant et al, household goods, $216.

## IMPORTANT RULING

### Regarding the Taking of Liquor Into a Dry Unit

The case of the State against Theo. Rickets, charged with unlawfully carrying into a dry unit, more than one gallon of whiskey, was up for hearing in the Superior court before Judge Neill las Saturday.

The attorney for the defendant took the position that the law did not in terms make it a crime for a person to carry into a dry unit intoxicating liquors for his own use.

It is the first time, so far as known here, that this part of the local option law has been before the courts, and there has been some doubt as to the meaning of the law. Judge Neill filed a written opinion in the case wherein he says: "While the language of the law is not as clear as it might have been, yet, when the reason and spirit of the law is considered, it is clear that the intention of the legislature was to make it a crime to take intoxicating liquors into a dry unit, except as permitted by law; namely, 'a person can take with him on his person or as part of his personal baggage, spiritous liquors not exceeding one gallon, or malt liquors, not exceeding one case,' and that 'manufacturers or wholesalers of intoxicating liquors can ship intoxicating liquors in unbroken packages to physicians or druggists, or wine to churches and officers thereof tor sacremental purposes, or any individual to be delivered by carrier at the residence of the consignee.'"

The demurrer was overruled and the defendant entered a plea of "guilty," and stated that he was taking the whiskey from Tekoa to St. John for other parties as an accommodation. He was fined $50 and the costs.

# The THIRD DEGREE

A Narrative of Metropolitan Life

By CHARLES KLEIN and ARTHUR HORNBLOW

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1918, by G. W. Dillingham Company.)

All this the young man was reviewing in his mind when suddenly his reflections were disturbed by a friendly hail.

"Hello, Jeffries, old sport! Don't you know a fellow frat when you see him?"

He looked up. A young man of athletic build, with a pleasant, frank face, was standing at the news stand under the Park place elevated station. Quickly Howard extended his hand.

"Hello, Coxe!" he exclaimed. "What on earth are you doing in New York? Whoever would have expected to meet you in this howling wilderness? How's everything at Yale?"

The athlete grinned.

"Yale be hanged! I don't care a d—. You know I graduated last June. I'm in business now—in a broker's office in Wall street. Say, it's great! We had a semi-panic last week. Prices went to the devil. Stocks broke 20 points. You should have seen the excitement on the exchange floor. Our football rushes were nothing to it. I tell you, it's great. It's got college beaten to a frazzle!" Quickly he added: "What are you doing?"

Howard averted his eyes and hung his head.

"Nothing," he answered gloomily.

Coxe had quickly taken note of his former classmate's shabby appearance. He had also heard of his escapades.

"Didn't you hear?" muttered Howard. "Row with governor, marriage and all that sort of thing? Of course," he went on, "father's damnably unjust, actuated by absurd prejudice. Annie's a good girl and a good wife, no matter what her father was. D—n it, this is a free country! A man can marry whom he likes. All these ideas about family pride and family honor are old world notions, foreign to this soil. I'm not going to give up Annie to please any one. I'm as fond of her now as ever. I haven't regretted a moment that I married her. Of course, it has been hard. Father at once shut down money supplies, making my further stay at Yale impossible, and I was forced to come to New York to seek employment. We've managed to fix up a small flat in Harlem and now, like Micawber, I'm waiting for something to turn up."

Coxe nodded sympathetically.

"Come and have a drink," he said cheerily.

Howard hesitated. Once more he remembered his promise to Annie, but as long as he had broken it once he would get no credit for refusing now. He was horribly thirsty and depressed. Another drink would cheer him up. It seemed even wicked to decline when it wouldn't cost him anything.

They entered a bar conveniently close at hand, and with a tremulous hand Howard carried greedily to his lips the insidious liquor which had undermined his health and stolen away his manhood.

"Have another?" said Coxe with a smile as he saw the glass emptied at a gulp.

"I don't care if I do," replied Howard. Secretly ashamed of his weakness, he shuffled uneasily on his feet.

"Well, what are you going to do, old man?" demanded Coxe as he pushed the whisky bottle over.

"I'm looking for a job," stammered Howard awkwardly. Hastily he went on: "It isn't so easy. If it was only myself I wouldn't mind. I'd get along somehow. But there's the little girl. She wants to go to work, and I won't hear of it. I couldn't stand for that, you know."

Coxe feared a "touch." Awkwardly he said:

"I wish I could help you, old man. As it is, my own salary barely serves to keep me in neckwear. Wall street's great fun, but it doesn't pay much; that is, not unless you play the game yourself."

Howard smiled feebly as he replied:

"Nonsense—I wouldn't accept be'g of that sort. I'm not reduced to soliciting charity yet. I guess I'd prefer the river to that. But if you hear of anything, keep me in mind."

The athlete made no response. He was apparently lost in thought when suddenly he blurted out:

"Say, Jeffries, you haven't got any money, have you—say, a couple of thousand dollars?"

Howard stared at the questioner as if he doubted his sanity.

"Two thousand dollars!" he gasped. "Do you suppose that I'd be wearing out shoe leather looking for a job, if I had $2,000?"

Coxe looked disappointed as he replied:

"Oh, of course, I understand you haven't it on you, only I thought you might be able to raise it."

"Why do you ask?" inquired Howard, his curiosity aroused.

Coxe looked around to see if any one was listening. Then in a whisper he said:

"It's a cinch. If you had $2,000, you and I could make a snug little fortune. Don't you understand? In my office I get tips. I'm on the inside. I know in advance what the big men are going to do. When they start to move a certain stock up, I'm on the job. Understand? If you had $2,000, I could raise as much, and we'd pool our capital, starting in the business ourselves—on a small scale, of course. If we hit it right we might make a nice income."

Howard's mouth watered. Certainly that was the kind of life he liked best. The feverish excitement of gambling, the close association with rich men, the promise of a luxurious style of living—all this appealed to him strongly. But what was the use? Where could he get $2,000? He couldn't go to his father. He shook his head.

"I'm afraid not, old sport," he said as they left the saloon and he held out his hand to say good-by. "But I'll bear it in mind, and if things improve, I'll look you up. So long!"

Climbing wearily up the dirty stairs of the elevated railroad, he bought a ticket with one of the few nickels remaining in his pocket, and taking a seat in a north-bound train started on his trip back to Harlem.

The day was overcast, rain threatened. A pall of mingled smoke and mist hung over the entire city. From the car window as the train wound its serpentine course in and out the maze of grimy offices, shops and tenements, everything appeared drab, dirty and squalid. New York was seen at its ugliest. Ensconced in a cross-seat, his chin leaning heavily on his hand, Howard gazed dejectedly out of the window. The depressing outlook was in keeping with his own state of mind.

How would the adventure end? Reconciliation with his father was out of the question. Letters sent home remained without response. He wasn't surprised. He knew his pater too well to expect that he would relent so soon. Besides, if the old man was so infernally proud, he'd show him he had some pride, too. He'd drown himself before he'd go down on his knees, whining to be forgiven. His father was dead wrong, anyway. His marriage might have been foolish; Annie might be beneath him socially. She was not educated and her father wasn't any better than he ought to be. She did not talk correctly, her manners left much to be desired, at times he was secretly ashamed of her. But her bringing up was her misfortune, not her fault. The girl herself was straight as a die. She had a heart of gold. She was far more intelligent, far more likely to make him a happy home than some stuck-up, idle society girl who had no thought for anything save money, dress and show. Perhaps if he had been less honorable and not married her, his father would have thought more highly of him. If he'd ruined the girl, no doubt he would have been welcomed home with open arms. Pshaw! He might be a poor, weak fool, but thank God, they couldn't reproach him with that. Annie had been loyal to him throughout. He'd stick to her through thick and thin.

As the train swept round the curve at Fifty-third street and started on its long, straight run up the West side, his mind reverted to Robert Underwood. He had seen his old associate only once since leaving college. He ran across him one day on Fifth avenue. Underwood was coming out of a curio shop. He explained hurriedly that he had left Yale, and when asked about his future plans talked vaguely of going in for art. His matter was frigid and nervous—the attitude of the man who fears he may be approached for a small loan. He was evidently well aware of the change in his old associate's fortunes, and having squeezed all he could out of him, had no further use for him. It was only when he had disappeared that Howard suddenly remembered a loan of $250 which Underwood had never repaid. Some time later Howard learned that he occupied apartments at the exclusive and expensive Astruria, where he was living in great style. He went there determined to see him and demand his money, but the card always came back "not at home."

Underwood had always been a mystery to Howard. He knew him to be an inveterate gambler and a man entirely without principle. No one knew who his family were or where he came from. His source of income, too, was always a puzzle. At college he was always hard up, borrowing right and left and forgetting to pay, yet he always succeeded in living on the fat of the land. His apartments in the Astruria cost a small fortune; he dressed well, drove a smart turnout and entertained lavishly. He was not identified with any particular business or profession. On leaving college he became interested in art. He frequented the important art sales and soon got his name in the newspapers as an authority on art matters. His apartment was literally a museum of European and oriental art. On all sides were paintings by old masters, beautiful rugs, priceless tapestries, rare ceramics, enamels, statuary, antique furniture, bronzes, etc. He passed for a man of wealth, and mothers with marriageable daughters, considering him an eligible young bachelor, hastened to invite him to their homes, none of them conscious of the danger of letting the wolf slip into the lambs' fold.

What a strange power of fascination, mused Howard as the train jogged along, men of Underwood's bold and reckless type wield, especially over women. Their very daring and unscrupulousness seems to render

"I Wish I Could Help You, Old Man."

them more attractive. He himself at college had fallen entirely under the man's spell. There was no doubt that he was responsible for all his troubles. Underwood possessed the uncanny gift of being able to bend people to his will. What a fool he had made of him at the university! He had been his evil genius, there was no question of that. But for meeting Underwood he might have applied himself to serious study, left the university with honors and be now a respectable member of the community. He remembered with a smile that it was through Underwood that he had met his wife. Some of the fellows hinted that Underwood had known her more intimately than he had pretended and had only passed her on to him because he was tired of her. He had nailed that as a lie. Annie, he could swear, was as good a girl as ever breathed.

He couldn't explain Underwood's influence over him. He had done with him what he chose. He wondered why he had not tried to resist. The truth was Underwood exercised a strange, subtle power over him. He had the power to make him do everything he wanted him to do, no matter how foolish or unreasonable the request. Every one at college used to talk about it. One night Underwood invited all his classmates to his rooms and made him cut up all kinds of capers. He at first refused, point blank—but Underwood got up and, standing directly in front of him, gazed steadily into his eyes. Again he commanded him to do these ridiculous, degrading things. Howard felt himself weakening. He was suddenly seized with the feeling that he must obey. Amid roars of laughter he recited the entire alphabet standing on one leg, he crowed like a rooster, he hopped like a toad, and he crawled abjectly on his belly like a snake. One of the fellows told him afterward that he had been hypnotized. He had laughed at it then as a good joke, but now he came to think of it, perhaps it was true. Possibly he was a subject. Anyway he was glad to be rid of Underwood and his uncanny influence.

The train stopped with a jerk at his station and Howard rode down in the elevator to the street. Crossing Eighth avenue, he was going straight home when suddenly he halted. The glitter and tempting array of bottles in a corner saloon window tempted him. He suddenly felt that if there was one thing he needed in the world above all others it was another drink. True, he had had more than enough already. But that was Coxe's fault. He had invited him and made him drink. There couldn't be any harm in taking another. He might as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. By the time he emerged from the saloon his speech was thick and his step uncertain. A few minutes later he was painfully climbing up the rickety stairs of a cheap-looking flat house. As he reached the top floor a cheerful voice called out:

"Is that you, Howard, dear?"

(Continued next week)

## The Careful Production of Dairy Products

(By A. B. Nystrom)

### Instruction in Dairying

Milk is recognized universally as an ideal article of food for the young and the invalid as well as the healthy adult. This is brought about from the fact that it contains all the food elements necessary to sustain life and build up the body.

While this is true of good wholesome milk, we must not overlook the fact that this food product is very easily contaminated, and when the proper precautions as regards methods of production are not taken it may become unfit for food and even poisonous.

It is of great importance then that the conditions under which the milk is produced be such as to eliminate this dangerous contamination, and when a dairyman is producing milk for the market he must remember that he is producing food for the human race, and as strict sanitary methods as can be employed are none too good for use in handling this perishable product.

From the standpoint of profit, the man who selects the cows should have some idea of what constitutes dairy type so that he will not choose a beef cow for milk production. But that is not the only factor to consider. He must see that the cows are healthy, free from any disease that may affect the rest of his herd or that may be transmitted to the consumers of the milk. He must know the fundamentals of sanitation and the necessity of keeping the cows comfortable and in good condition.

At the Washington State College Dairy barn the utmost precautions are taken to produce pure milk and cream. No cow is taken into the barn unless she has first been inspected by a competent veterinarian and is reported by him as being perfectly healthy and free from tuberculosis. At intervals of six months the whole herd is tested for tuberculosis, and if any of the animals show signs of the disease they are at once isolated and the premises disinfected.

The dairy barn proper is 60 by 36 feet, and is arranged to accommodate 26 cows. The stalls are faced inward so that when the sun shines into the barn it will strike directly into the gutter and stalls, thereby aiding in keeping it clean. There is a total window surface of nearly 250 square feet, making nearly 10 square feet of light per cow.

These windows are well distributed and this, together with the white walls and ceiling makes an appearance that adds cheerfulness to the dairy work, as well as making it easier to keep clean.

Ample ventilation has been provided for by means of two sets of flues, so that in the winter time the windows can be closed but still the cows will have plenty of fresh air.

The floor is of cement throughout and the stalls are of iron. This makes the most durable construction possible and at the same time is easy to keep clean. No bedding is used in the summer time, as the cows are in the barn only at milking time. In the winter, good clean straw is used and this is changed frequently to insure perfect cleanliness.

The milking and caring for the cows is done by student labor. Boys who wish to get practical experience in the dairy work are always given preference. The milkers wear white clothes that are kept clean. Before milking is begun, the cows' flanks and udders are wiped with a damp cloth, or if badly soiled, are washed well and dried. The Gurler Sanitary Milk Pail is used and this makes it possible to milk through two thicknesses of cheese cloth with absorbent cotton between. This cotton is changed at each milking, or if by chance it becomes badly soiled it is changed before the milking is finished.

The milk from each cow is weighed separately and at once carried to the milk house, that is close by but not adjoining, the barn. Here it is passed over a cooler and aerator to remove the animal heat and odors. The milk house is likewise constructed so as to get the maximum amount of light and sunshine within. The walls are smooth and painted white and the construction throughout is such as to faciliate cleaning.

All dairy utensils, including the separator, are carefully washed in clean hot water in which is dissolved some good washing powder, and are then steamed thoroughly and laid in the sun to dry. No drying cloths are allowed, since by the use of them there is too much chance for contaminating the utensils after they are once sterile from steaming.

When the milk is separated, of course, it is not cooled, but the cream therefrom is carefully cooled and if the skim milk is to be used for food purposes, it also is well chilled.

A very healthful food product can be obtained when these precautions are taken, and although there is a little more work involved than is customary on the average dairy farm there is always ample compensation in the better price that is usually obtained from the sale of the products.

## Buys Timber of the Forest Service

The Warland Lumber Co., whose saw and planing mill is located at Warland, 25 miles east of Libby, is closing a deal with the forestry office at Libby for 6,000,000 feet of timber in that vicinity. The timber is situated in what is known as Bristow gulch, about three miles east of the mill, and is now being cruised by Forest Supervisor Skeels.