

**SOME INTERESTING ARTICLES
FROM
HUMBOLDT COUNTY NEWSPAPERS
OF EARLY DAYS
VOLUME II**

A GOOD WIFE

Weekly Humboldt Times, Saturday, January 1868

A good wife is one who puts her husband on the side of the bed next to the wall, tucks him in to keep him warm in the winter, splits the wood, makes the fire in the morning, washes her husband's face, and draws on his boots for him, never suffers a rent to remain in her husband's clothes, keeps her shoes up at the heels and her stockings darned, never wonders what her husband sees interesting in the young woman across the way, never slams the door when her husband is speaking and always reproves the children when they eat up their father's dinner.

GREAT PHENOMENON

Arcata Union, Saturday, January 20, 1900

J.L. Noe and Herman Wahl went to Eureka Thursday on business. While there they had a private consultation with John Sater, the mind reader, but much to their surprise the "Great Phenomenon" could not tell them anything they wished to know & consequently refunded their money. \$5 each.

FIND BABY ON DOORSTEP

Humboldt Times, Thursday, November 15 (early 1900s)

Addition to Tyrrell Family Not by the Stork Route. Note is Found Pinned to Tiny Stranger's Clothes

Mr. & Mrs. M.H. Tyrrell of 1657 C street are the proud possessors of a little ten-day-old baby girl, which did not come to their home by the stork route.

Mr. & Mrs. Tyrrell have a five-year-old son and they both have often wished for a companion for him. The better half of the household confided this desire to some of her closest lady friends.

Whether these friends aided in bringing about the result is not known, but one thing is certain, it does no harm to wish and wish hard for the fates may will that the wish come true.

A few nights ago, Mr. Tyrrell went out of the front door, intending to go down town for a few minutes and nearly stumbled over a bundle lying there. He picked it up and to his surprise found within the warm coverings that enclosed it, a real live, truly, no make-believe baby girl.

The tiny stranger was taken within the hospitable doors, but no trace was found as to its identity. A note, however was pinned to the little one's clothing. It said that the writer hoped the little one would be given a good home, but if the people with whom she was left were not inclined to keep and raise her as their own, the baby could be turned over to a representative of a home finding society for children in Eureka.

That the person who left the child was solicitous as to its welfare was shown by the fact that a hot water bottle had been placed under its wrappings to keep it warm and a bottle of malted milk ready for use, was also a part of its outfit.

The tiny stranger from nowhere certainly received a warm welcome in the Tyrrell household and so attached have they become to her that no amount of persuasion could induce them to part with her.

Mr. Tyrrell, when seen yesterday, admitted the addition to his family in the unceremonious way related above and said that half a hundred people had already called to see the child and expressed their willingness to take and adopt it. However, he fails to see it in that way and coincides with the opinion of a lady caller who remarked: "It is one child in a thousand."

The child is very pretty and for one of its age evidences marked brightness. Perhaps the most tickled member of the family, however, is the small son, Frank, who was overjoyed to get a baby sister and begged his father that he keep her. It did not take much solicitation to persuade the parents to his way of thinking.

THE ANIMAL RESPONDED

Ferndale Enterprise, Tuesday, November 12, 1901

Eli Froom, aged 16 years, pulled a horse's tail in Eureka the other day. He was not seriously injured, although unconscious for two hours after the animal responded.

A NEW TOWN

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, November 15, 1901

On Buckman's Prairie, an hour's ride from Eureka, by railroad, a new town has been started, to be known as Fieldbrook. A careful survey of streets, blocks and lots has been made. The new town will be made the center of a number of manufacturing enterprises, including a box factory, a pulp factory, a woven wire mattress factory and two shingle mills. The town is also to have a Building company, which will erect and sell homes on the installment plan. A \$20,000 hotel and a bloc of stores will be erected by the promoters of the town.

ONE OF THE SUBTLE JOYS OF LIFE

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, February 6, 1903

At a meeting of the Eureka City Council last Monday night, a regular old-fashioned "hot time" was had by the different members, one accusing the other of dereliction of duty and vice-versa. It must be one of the subtle joys of life to be a member of a city council.

ADEPT WITH THE MACHINE

Ferndale Enterprise, Tuesday, June 1903

Mrs. N.H. Pine bears the distinction of being the first lady in the county to run an automobile. She was seen one night last week on the principal streets of Eureka successfully guiding the Pine Oldsmobile through the crowded thoroughfare in a manner that would do credit to the most experienced chauffer. It was noticeable that the general public gave her plenty of room as though they feared an accident. Mrs. Pine, however, is an adept with the machine and doesn't need any more of the street than those of the sterner sex who ply their machines.

GOLD ON TABLE BLUFF

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, December 18, 1903

This morning, while hauling gravel from McNaughton's gravel pit on Table Bluff, one of the teamsters took a pan and washed some of the gravel with the astonishing result that about 30¢ in gold was found. The evidence of the existence of gold in good quantities there seem to be good and it is not unlikely that prospectors will be looking in that direction soon. Our informant says that the people of the Bluff are considerably excited over the find.

A DELIGHT TO CHILDREN

Ferndale Enterprise, Tuesday, February 10, 1903

Ed Newell, an employee at the machine shops in Scotia, has invented a jigger, which is a great delight to children. It suspends from the ceiling and jumps the youngsters up and down at a pleasing rate. He will have it patented and as soon as this is done, will manufacture for the trade.

LADIES TO RIDE FREE

Humboldt Daily Standard, Tuesday, March 3, 1903

Mr. Henderson, who was granted the franchise for building an electric road, is not only a generous but a gallant man as well. He feels very grateful to the citizens for the public sentiment which they brought to

bear in the granting of the franchise, and he announced this afternoon that for sixty days after the road is built and in operation, all the ladies of Eureka who desire to ride will be carried free.

There will be no restrictions as to the number of times the ladies may ride. They will be welcome and all children accompanied by their mothers will likewise be carried free for sixty days.

This is not only a graceful act but it will be a great advertisement for the new road and will educate people in the use and convenience of electric cars.

MYSTERIOUS LIGHT

Ferndale Enterprise, Tuesday, March 3, 1903

That mysterious light in the Ferndale cemetery, which for a number of nights caused considerable speculation among the residents along the street west of the graveyard, turned out to be simply the reflection from an electric light on a tombstone.

LAST OF THE "WYANDOTTES"

Humboldt Standard, Friday, March 13, 1903

Yesterday afternoon Gabriel Wood, the veteran truckman and pioneer of this county, celebrated the 51st anniversary of his arrival on the shores of Humboldt Bay. Pioneer Wood is the last survivor of the many passengers brought here by the brig "Wyandotte," Captain West, which arrived from San Francisco March 12, 1852 and landed at what is now the foot of F Street, Eureka. Captain West had brought the "Wyandotte" around the Horn to San Francisco with gold seekers from the Atlantic coast, and for their accommodation had built a huge cabin or house on the vessel's deck. This house was taken off on her arrival here and placed on the wharf, where one of the pioneers of the town pre-empted it for a domicile and lived in it for many years.

Years ago, Pioneer Wood and the only four other survivors of the "Wyandotte" passengers to Eureka formed a society, which celebrated the date of the brig's arrival with a dinner among themselves every year. The original society, if such it may be called, consisted of James Cox, Thomas Walsh, afterward Mayor of Eureka, George Graham, Captain West, who gave up the sea and came back to Humboldt to engage in farming on Elk river, and Gabriel Wood. For several years the friends enjoyed their reunions, but of late years death has laid his hand on the feasters and taken them away one by one, until now there remains but Pioneer Wood. For two years he has religiously observed their annual feast alone, and has sat himself down to the well-laden board with only the memory of his departed comrades, and perhaps their spirits, to keep him company. This year he found it too lonesome and called in other of his pioneer friends to keep him company and assist him in recalling the memories of his former adventures. The feast this year was partaken of by Pioneers Joshua Vansant and Dunbar Averill and wife of Arcata. Pioneer Vansant preceded Pioneer Wood to Humboldt by almost two months, but in a measure was intimately connected with the arrival of the "Wyandotte" for being a boatsman on the bay at the time he assisted in taking her lines ashore and making her fast. Pioneer Wood is now 72 years of age, but is hale and hearty and bids fair to participate in many more anniversaries.

THICK AS FLIES

Humboldt Standard, Thursday, May 28, 1903

Automobiles are getting as thick as flies in the summer and Eureka horses do not notice them by even the switch of a tail. The latest to talk automobile is the enterprising grocery firm of Loheide and Verrath who will probably install a 20-horse power delivery automobile.

GRAVEL AS DESSERT

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, July 10, 1903

The Times tells of a Eureka man who eats gravel as a dessert and seems to enjoy it. His name is Chas A. Moritz, a recent arrival at Eureka and a shoemaker by trade. Some years ago he was a great sufferer from dyspepsia and hearing of the grit cure, tried it and claims that it made him a well man. His theory is that gravel taken after each meal grinds the food, thus hastening digestion. Moritz is sixty years of age and claims to be as healthy as any man in California, never having an ache nor a pain. We do not recommend the cure however.

NEW AUTOMOBILE ORDINANCE

Tuesday, July 21, 1903

The new automobile ordinance adopted by the county Board of Supervisors, goes into effect on August 5th, 1903. The ordinance makes it unlawful for any person to operate a machine at a greater rate of speed than fifteen miles per hour on our public highways or at a greater rate than eight miles an hour within the limits of any unincorporated town in the county with more than 75 inhabitants. In meeting a horse being ridden or driven by a person, the automobilist must slow down to a speed of not more than five miles per hour, and if requested must stop his machine altogether and allow the ridden or driven horse past. It will be unlawful for any male person under the age of eighteen years or any female person under the age of sixteen years to operate an automobile upon any public highway in said county.

A LITTLE EXCITEMENT

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, August 21, 1903

While grading for the new railroad track up little Freshwater creek Thursday morning, a little excitement was apparent. Mrs. Staley, who has a piece of land rented from the railroad company had planted potatoes and when the company began the work of grading through the potatoes, Mrs. Staley appeared on the scene, ordering work to cease or force would be used. The men paid no attention but kept at work, and to their surprise the kind lady soon returned with a double barreled shotgun and put the crew off the place. Superintendent Hill was called to the scene and after promising to pay for damages done to the potatoes, work was resumed.

DRANK THE BRANDY

Humboldt Times, Thursday, September 3, 1903

“Tex,” a waiter in a local restaurant made a bet two days ago that he could run around the South Park course nine times in one hour. Someone took the bet and “Tex” started for the track yesterday, taking with him a small bottle of brandy to rub down his joints after he had completed the run.

After the seventh lap he gave up and retired to the dressing room and called on the attendant to give him a rub down with the liquor brought for that purpose. The attendant informed him that the cook at the establishment at which “Tex” was working on seeing that he could not make good the nine laps in an hour, had entered the dressing room and drank the brandy.

LITTLE RASCAL

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, October 9, 1903

A young lady school marm not over 50 miles from Ferndale evidently has a bad boy in her school. The other day the little rascal secured an old alarm clock, wound it up good and tight, crawled under the schoolhouse and set the clock right under where Miss sits at her desk. It went off of course and the young lady did not go quite to the ceiling but almost, and there wasn't a kid in the school who could keep from laughing.

HE JUMPED TOO FAR

Humboldt Times, Tuesday, November 3, 1903

Fred Christie, a woodsman in charge of one of the Carson camps on Mad River fell into the bay Sunday in an attempt to board the launch “Bear.”

It appears that Christie had just missed the steamer “Antelope” which had left the G street wharf with passengers for the afternoon train from Samoa, and being desirous of getting to camp that night engaged the Barker-McLean launch “Bear” to take him across the bay.

Being told to hurry on board he ran along the wharf and jumped to the top of the house on the “Bear,” but he had gotten up such a momentum that he could not stop, and continued on his course until he landed in the bay.

As Christie came to the surface Captain Fred Williamson of the launch, stuck his foot over the side fo Christie to catch hold of, which the latter did and declined to let go of it until Messrs. Coggeshall and McLean slipped the bight of a rope under his arms and pulled him into the boat. Christie did not lose his train, as the “bear” succeeded in landing him at Samoa with one minute to spare.

COMMANDED DEAD WOMAN TO ARISE

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, November 6, 1903

At the funeral of Mrs. Peter Skow, of Hydesville, in Eureka on Wednesday, a number of the Peniel Mission interrupted the burial service and tried to perform one of Christ's miracles. They commanded the dead woman to arise, but of course there was no response, and the Rev. James Williams of the M.E. church, who was officiating, then took the matter in hand and spoke to the Penielites of their fanaticism.

OLD PIONEER SCHOOL HOUSE

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, December 18, 1903

A movement has been started in Eureka to purchase the old Pioneer school building, sold to J. Sowash last week, and place it in Sequoia Park, to be preserved as a land mark. The school was built about 50 years ago, the lumber in it being carried on their backs from the old Vance mill by Gabe Wood, J.C. Smiley Josh Vansant and other pioneers. Many Eureka residents attended school there, as did also Judge De Haven and Honorable George A. Knight of San Francisco. Two of the first teachers were Mrs. Thomas Cutler, mother of Judge Cutler, who was then Miss Burk, and Mrs. F.W. Weck, of San Francisco, then Miss Keleher.

A MAN WHO NEEDS KILLING

Ferndale Enterprise, Tuesday, February 23, 1904

ONE ON HUESTIS – If there is a man in Ferndale who needs killing its Joe Miller, the ex teamster. The other day he stuffed it down Fish Commissioner Huestis that Mr. and Mrs. Thos Hall were conducting a boarding house at their Main street home, so when the noon hour came Billy made for the Hall residence, entered the dining room, hung up his hat, pulled a chair up to the table and commenced to eat. Mrs. Hall, of course, presumed that Tom had invited him down to dine, and served him abundantly. Mr. Huestis, upon leaving the table, handed out the price of a meal, and was paralyzed to learn that he wasn't in a boarding house at all. Miller was in hiding for two or three days or until Billy cooled down.

GOT GAY WITH HIS MONEY

Humboldt Daily Times, Friday, May 20, 1904

"Money's no object," contemptuously remarked the man with the new clothes, and with that he drew a dollar from his pocket and gave it a roll along the pavement. He was standing in front of the Revere house early last evening and it was yet light. His companions stood with open-mouthed awe, and watched the coin as it tinkled along the street.

A stranger was passing and he heard the familiar sound. "Like getting money from home," he remarked as he stooped and caught the dollar as it sped past. "Guess I'll go eat."

Evidently the stranger's interference with the circulating medium had not been observed, for the man who threw the coin, and his friends hunted long and anxiously in the street for the lost money, after it had lost its identity in a chophouse cash register.

HE OBJECTS

Arcata Union, Saturday, March 4, 1905

Tony Sousa, the "Pedal Pusher," whose stand is on the northeast corner of the plaza in Arcata has registered a kick about people making his stand a roosting place at night for the purpose of saturating the premises with the offspring of tobacco cuds now that it is against the city ordinances to expectorate on the sidewalks. He has a scheme of his own to stop the practice, so those whom it may interest had better take notice.

MESSAGE FROM A REDWOOD SHINGLE

Humboldt Standard, Monday, July 17, 1905

A year or two ago "Jack" McCoy, a well known longshoreman, jokingly scribbled his name and address on a bundle of redwood shingles being loaded aboard a vessel at Bucksport, and a month or two later he received a letter from a carpenter, way back in Pennsylvania, who ran across the shingles while building a house there. A few weeks ago, McCoy tried the same experiment, but got quicker returns, for a few days ago he received a letter from the finder of the shingle, a carpenter up in the mountains of Tennessee. The letter was written by R.E. Tennery, at Bemis, Tenn., who says that the shingles are being used there by the Jackson Fibre Company, which is erecting a large plant at Jackson, two and a half miles from Bemis. Tennery writes that he expects to come to California soon.

MEAL NEARLY PROVES FATAL

Humboldt Times, Tuesday, January 2, 1906

Last Saturday evening Frank Hough's family and Jacob Thrapp's family enjoyed a Christmas entertainment and tree at the latter's home in Upper Mattole. At the close of the entertainment Mr. Thrapp was taken dangerously sick. He appeared to be dying, when Sam Kelsey and wife arrived and his bedside and applied an electric battery, which started his circulation and probably saved his life.

SCHOOL HOUSE WASHES AWAY

Camp Grant Now Without a Place to Educate Its Young

Humboldt Times, Friday, January 26, 1906

Eel river has just experienced one of the highest rises it has had for twenty years. The Camp Grant schoolhouse, with all its furnishings, was taken down the river during the rise.

SHE SWIMS ACROSS BAY

Miss Madeline Smith Negotiates Distance with Apparent Ease

Humboldt Times, June 1, 1906

Miss Madeline Smith, member of the Sequoia Yachting and Boating Club, accomplished a feat Wednesday morning which will probably put to shame some of the other fair members of the club who tremble with fright at taking a dip into the deep end of the swimming tank in the club house.

The young lady swam from the old club house at the foot of G street to the Yacht Club wharf, the time being twenty minutes. Miss Smith is a good swimmer, needless to say, and was not tired out by kicking across the two channels. Miss Palmtag and Dr. and Mrs. Johnson followed in a row boat.

None of the gentlemen members of the yacht club have even attempted to swim in the bay and especially for such a distance, and a feat has been set for them which will be hard to surpass.

AGED MR. EVANS CAN SWIM

Humboldt Times, Thursday, February 14, 1907

WELL-KNOWN PIONEER THROWN INTO BAY FROM RAILROAD WHARF, GETS BUSY IN CHILLY WATER, AND SHAMES YOUNGER MEN BY HIS FEAT IN SWIMMING ASHORE.

A. Evans, the father of Uly Evans, the local nightwatchman, had an experience yesterday which will remain vivid in his mind for many a day. Although 75 years old, the elder Evans swam ashore, after being precipitated into the water from Railroad dock at noon yesterday, by the tightening of a hawser attached to the steamer Corona.

The old gentleman was standing near a dolphin on the wharf, as the steamer Corona was leaving the dock. The rope tightened with a snap and caught the pioneer by the foot, throwing him twelve feet into the bay.

A heavy current was running, but he managed to swim ashore and was picked up by several longshoremen.

“Well, I can swim yet,” Evans said to a number of the younger men standing about. He was then taken home where a change of dry clothes awaited him.

AN INTERESTING EPISODE

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, August 23, 1907

A very interesting episode is related of a well known young lady residing on Eel River Island. The household were discussing the subject of the recent Halley's comet and it was agreed that all should arise at about 3 a.m. and view the wonder. Accordingly, the alarm clock was brought into service, properly adjusted and at the stated time the young lady arose, awakened the household, declaring she had seen the comet, and advising haste. On close investigation, however, the comet proved to be one of the neighbors

gathering his cows for the early morning milking, the scintillating rays of his lantern having been mistaken for the more unusual phenomenon.

IT MADE THE HORSE LAUGH

Humboldt Standard, Friday, September 1907

This noon just before everybody quit work and started home for luncheon a horse and an automobile met in an alley adjoining the Sunset Telephone Company's office, and the horse decided that he didn't like the looks of the machine so he started into the telephone office through the window, carrying sash and glass with him. He hadn't gotten more than half of his body through the aperture, however, before the antics of the young ladies inside of the office were so ludicrous that they were sufficient to make the horse laugh so he changed his mind about being frightened and backed out. But little damage was done. The young women, however, almost forgot to go home for luncheon after getting over their fright at being so suddenly called upon by the equine.

CANNON FOUND

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, May 15, 1908

The old cannon that stood on the Wild Cat peak during the Spanish-American war, the knowledge of which kept the savage Spaniards from bombarding this section of the coast, has at last been found.

Its whereabouts has been a mystery for some time past as it was too large to be carried off and of too ancient a pattern to be serviceable in modern warfare had anyone the intention of appropriating it. Willie Cumbers discovered it just off the Wild Cat road where a slide had partially covered it and just a few inches of the muzzle protruded from its hiding place.

There is some talk of cleaning it and carrying it to the beach to fire a salute to the great fleet as it passes northward Tuesday morning. We would suggest that Rear Admiral Sperry be instructed to keep outside the danger line.

Note: The cannon was fired on May 28th and blew to pieces on the fifth shot, killing the gunner, Isaac Davis.

DO NOT BELIEVE THE TRUTH

Humboldt Times, Sunday, May 24, 1908

A great many people of Humboldt County cannot believe what they see and many of them cannot be convinced of the truth; for instance; they don't believe that one of our redwood trees, recently cut, was 23 feet in diameter, sawing 56,000 feet of lumber to the first limb, and that it took 12 cars to haul this product of Humboldt's forest to the mill.

Nor do they believe that there is such a thing in Humboldt as a lighthouse 200 feet about the sea level.

They don't believe that in one day's catch at Big Lagoon over 100 pounds of fish were caught, a total of 47, from eight to 30 inches in length.

They cannot believe that there grew a redwood tree that was hollow and into which a man on horseback could ride for a distance of eighty feet.

They do not believe that the fleet passed Trinidad, because they were not there to see it.

They really will not believe that in the fruit raising section of Humboldt were raised pears that were seven inches in diameter and of which five weighed something like fifty pounds.

Now, proof of all the above, that is, actual photographs, can be seen any time at Meiser's studio and today they are on display in the window.

ORICK NEWS

Humboldt Times, Thursday, June 4, 1908

Quite a little excitement was caused at the home of T.B. Riley one day last Wednesday by W.H. Allen's famous horse, Belle, which made two miles in three minutes, never stopping for gates. The consequence is a lame horse and a badly damaged buggy. No one was hurt.

OVERTURNED CART CAUSES RIOT

Driver of Demolished Melon Wagon Has a Most Distressing Time Protecting his Toothsome Fruit

Humboldt Times, Tuesday, September 1, 1908

When the 5 o'clock train bound for Arcata, came snorting up the Rue de First last evening, the men who manned it little suspected what great and awful carnage they were about to precipitate in their course along the avenue. They were soon to learn.

A peaceful fruit wagon was standing at the side entrance to the Western hotel, while its driver was inside, supposedly quenching his thirst with a slight decoction of stuff that makes Humboldt proud she has a brewery, when the horse which was hitched to the said wagon, taking fright at the coming locomotive, backed a little, the engine, striking the rear of the vehicle and overturning it.

Had that been all, there would have been naught to herewith chronicle, but it wasn't all. Only one wheel of the wagon was demolished, but the cargo of melons, Ah me! The riot was sumpin' fierce. (Apologies to Mr. Happiderous Holliganerous). Seeing the melons thus exposed to the rays of the sun, the bystanding crowd of stew bums made a sortie on the fruit, and were making merry when the outraged driver emerged, and with Napoleon-like sagacity, surmised that the battle was going against him.

With bravery seldom told of, and magnificent nerve, the owner of the outfit clutched one of the portions of wet, soggy melon in one grimy paw, and heaved it at the first uninvited guest, smiting him on the center of his mush. Something started. Driver licks seven despoilers of his fruit, and when last seen was beating it to Wrangle town with seven cops, eight of said stew bums and eaters of forbidden fruit in full tilt after him.

ATTACKED BY SHARK

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, September 4, 1908

Attacked by a huge shark while riding in a motor boat on Humboldt bay near Samoa last evening, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, Arthur Jones and Mrs. Will Russ, had the most exciting ride in the history of motor boating on the bay.

“The shark which attacked the party struck Mrs. Russ in the small of the back, almost stunning her, and was only eluded by a fast run of the boat to the Eureka side of the bay.

“The party was out motoring in the moonlight in Mr. Henderson’s motor boat Sequoia and it is thought that the glare of the powerful search light on the boat attracted the shark. Mr. Henderson said this morning that the shark was at least eight feet long and was an ugly looking brute. It came up to the boat unexpectedly and before the party was aware of its presence it had jumped from the water and struck Mrs. Russ in the back. She was sitting on the side of the boat with her back to the water. The blow winded Mrs. Russ for a few minutes and she was unable to speak. The boat was being run by Mr. Jones with Mr. Henderson steering. They made a quick run for this side of the bay and consider their escape a lucky one.”

HEN MOTHERS KITTEN

Humboldt Beacon, Friday, April 8, 1910

Every once in a while you read of a cat taking rabbits to raise or cats, rats or something similiar [sic] but Fortuna has a hen that is equally up to date.

Mrs. O’Connor to accommodate a neighbor set a hen upon some goose eggs, furnished by said neighbor. The eggs are just on the eve of hatching and one day this week Mrs. O’Connor going out to the nest shoved her hand under Bidy to see if any little goslings [sic] were out. Must to her surprise she felt to soft balls of fur and hastily withdrew her hand. Then removing Mrs. Plymouth Rock she discovered the balls of fur to be two wee kittens which had not as yet opened their eyes upon this parlous world.

The supposition is that the kittens mother had selected the hen’s nest as a suitable place to usher her offspring into the world, and the hen apparently had made no objections.

The kittens were removed to other quarters, their mother looking on with wondering eyes. Just what the neighbor thought when informed that two of her goose eggs had hatched kittens would be hard to imagine.

VACCINATION LAWS

Ferndale Enterprise, Friday, August 12, 1910

There is considerable opposition developing among many parents to the plan to enforce the vaccination laws for pupils attending Eureka schools which open August 29th. The physicians are divided into two camps also, some claiming that vaccination is a preventative of smallpox and some alleging that tuberculosis, skin diseases, decayed teeth, etc., are directly traceable to inoculation by vaccine.

FORT HUMBOLDT HEIGHTS LOTS

Humboldt Times, Tuesday, September 18, 1910

34 lots in Fort Humboldt Heights will be sold on the installment plan, \$200 each, \$15 cash and \$10 per month. These lots are level and free from brush or stumps; 200 feet from the car line; marine view 60 foot streets and 20 foot alleys. The new pulp mill, Holmes mill and Press's and other growing industries are easily accessible. This is a chance to get a home on the historic site of Fort Humboldt. The last chance at this price. No trouble to show the property. Cooper and Rager, 611 Fourth St., phone 1451-H.

CRUSADE AGAINST MOTION PICTURES

Humboldt Standard, Monday, October 10, 1910

Washington, Oct. 10., Moving pictures are denounced as an "abomination" by some of the leaders of the American International Humane Conference, who are in Washington to complete arrangements for this week's big conference. It is stated that a worldwide crusade against the "canvas-back drama" will be launched at the conference. The pugilistic encounters will also be viewed with alarm, and a demand will be made upon the lawmakers of Mexico to put an end to the "barbarous bullfights" which afford amusement to the people of that country. Football may also come in for its share of condemnation. Cock fighting in Cuba will be abolished if the reformers have their way.

SHOT WITH BOTTLE OF APPOLINARIS

Humboldt Standard, Monday, October 31, 1910

A funny episode occurred last night in the barroom of Eagle House, an Italian hotel at Second and C streets. A customer, somewhat the worse for liquor, called for a hot drink at the bar, and when the barkeeper passed it to him, the drunken fellow found fault with the concoction and threw it in the face of the barkeeper. The latter retaliated by grabbing a bottle of fiz [sic] water of some kind and throwing it at the irate customer. The bottle missed its mark and struck the wall of the saloon where it broke and exploded with a noise like a pistol shot. In fact, everyone within sound of it believed that a shot had been fired, and one of the strongest believers was the man at whom the bottle had been thrown. With a yell he turned and raced down the street and plunged into the bay at the foot of C street. He was rescued by someone on the wharf, but even after being hauled up onto the wharf he insisted that he had been shot. The parties were all Italians.

STRANGE RETURN OF LONG LOST RING

Humboldt Standard, Monday, December 5, 1910

The most astonished and at the same time the most pleased woman in the county last Thursday was Mrs. George Wrigley of Elk River when she opened a letter received that day and found within her wedding ring that had been lost for 26 years. The ring was lost under almost as peculiar circumstances as those under which it was recovered.

While en route on a train from her home in New Brunswick, a young bride with her husband to make their home in California, her wedding ring mysteriously disappeared and an extended search of the car failed to disclose its whereabouts. The ring was accordingly given up for lost and the husband bought another to replace it.

Now, after all these years, the ring has come back but its disappearance still remains a mystery. However, its return seems to be a case of conscience. The letter was handed to Mrs. Wrigley at her home by a strange youth who came out in a livery rig evidently from Eureka, and after delivering the missive drove away again before he could be questioned. The ring was accompanied in the envelope by an undated and unsigned note, stating in effect that the writer expected soon to die and wished the ring to be returned to its rightful owner. Evidently the ring had been well cared for as it showed little signs of wear.