

# WEST SIDE SUPPLEMENT.

When you vote for McFee you vote a tax of at least \$30 on each thousand dollars worth of property in the county.

A. B. Atkins and Mart Scrafford were called to serve on the United States grand jury at Portland this week.

The Oregon conference of the Evangelical church will meet in annual session at Albany, Oregon, on Friday morning of this week under the chairmanship of Bishop T. Bowman.

Bishop T. Bowman, of Chicago, Ill., will preach at the Evangelical church next Tuesday evening, May 6th, and on Wednesday at 10 a. m. at the Calvary church. All are cordially invited.

It is surprising that Independence is making such substantial growths when, according to our Dallas friends, the county is suffering so much from the unsettled condition of the county seat. This town was never so prosperous as now.

The sociable on last Friday evening given by the ladies of the Evangelical church, both financially and socially, was a grand success. After the concert, which was enjoyed by all, especially that part rendered by Prof. Taylor and his excellent wife, the people did more than justice to the refreshments served. The net proceeds were something over fifty dollars.

According to announcement, candidates for baptism presented themselves at the Evangelical church last Sabbath at 2:30, where an impressive sermon was read by the pastor. Mrs. B. F. Whiteaker, Miss Birdie Whiteaker, Miss Etta Whiteaker, N. Carr and J. Low took the covenantal vow, after which all went to the river at the ferry crossing where all were baptised.

At present property valuation the tax levy of Polk county to pay running expenses and state tax next year will be at least twenty-five mills on the dollar. Add for a new court house and how will our county look to the taxpayer. The flood we could not prevent. The bridge we must have, as the northern part our county have only the Salem bridge to call for money. The court house can just as well wait and if you elect I. Simpson it will not be built at once.

## CHICAGO WILL BE AHEAD.

In 1892 it is proposed to erect at Chicago a tower similar to the Eiffel tower of Paris, only instead of 1000 feet high it will be 1600. It will cost \$1,500,000, or \$500,000 more than the Eiffel tower. At the base it will be a circle 400 feet in diameter, diminishing to 276 feet in diameter at the top. Around it from base to summit will wind a roadway seventy feet in width in spiral fashion, on which cars will be run at one-minute headway by a system newly invented. The whole distance from bottom to top will be three and three-fourths miles by

car line. Also there will be another road running upward between the curves of the spiral already described, for a driveway, by which carriages may be comfortably driven up. Sixteen hundred feet is a big climb; but it will not actually seem so, because the grade will only be a little more than forty feet of ascent in every 1300 feet or so of the journey—that making one circuit of the tower at the bottom and a little more at the top. This method of ascending will be infinitely preferable to the elevator plan of the Eiffel tower, for several reasons. At every circuit of the mighty structure the views will change with the elevation, and there will be no such thing as the elevator sea-sickness, which caused a majority of the visitors to the Tour d'Eiffel to go no farther than the first landing.

It will be acknowledged in the year 1892 that Chicago has the tallest thing on earth by all odds. Suggestions have been made to the effect that it might be better to make the tower 1492 feet high—one foot for every year in the date at which Columbus discovered America—but this would imply a painful sacrifice of altitude for a motive not altogether sufficient. Chicago is desirous of making Columbus as famous as possible, but not at too great a cost in advertising value. And did ever a town have such a chance to advertise itself to the world as has Chicago now? Nations abroad will look upon it as the great American city when they know that the discovery of America is to be celebrated there.

## RAINY DAYS.

[Communicated by L.]

DEAR EDITOR:—It has always seemed to me one of the advantages of Oregon's rainy season that it afforded such excellent opportunity for reading, for study, and general improvement, but all do not seem to have thought of it in that light. We find men occasionally who seem to do a vast deal of thinking; through the long rainy days they sit by the fireplace quietly smoking, and are so proficient in their chosen occupation that wife going out for wood or water or tending the crying baby does not seem in the least to disturb their meditations! Of course the question of how to pass the winters is largely solved for the "women folks" for

"A man may work from sun to sun,  
But a woman's work is never done."  
And when there is no "sun" how can a man work! Yet all our life is not comprised in the absorbing question "What shall we eat, what shall we drink, and where withal shall we be clothed?" Even the most prosaic of us need something to oil the wheels of existence, something to brighten dark days, to cheer and enrich our better selves. Home of us find it in the love of houseplants, some in out of door rambles, yes "rambles," in all

save the very stormy or severe weather, repay a thousand fold the real lover and student of nature, others find it in books and papers, others in various kinds of fancy work or in the many pleasant indoor games, but to all there is much of pleasure in social intercourse, and it is of this especially that I wish to speak. I believe that there is too little attention paid to conversation as an art, for such it is, one of the most beautiful, surest to endure, but is it treated as an art? Who studies it? Who teaches it? The celebrated Dr. Johnson's remark after an evening in company applies broadly today: "There was a great deal of talking, but very little conversation." Not that we would cultivate a style as pompous as that of the old doctor, but if our attention were turned to the subject we could all learn something of the art of true manly and womanly intercourse. There are few of us but could make our words purer in purpose more helpful in tone. Doubtless the place to begin is in the heart for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." When we try to think and see the best in humanity, when we are readier to praise than to blame, when we see cheerful rather than complaining tones in the family, when we eliminate personalities as such as possible and substitute our ideas on any honest subject, and try to use good English unflavored by slang, we shall have taken a long stride in the improvement of our everyday talking, and may hope to begin to learn something of the "art of conversation."

THE *Observer* this week, in substance admits that the proposed new court house will cost from \$75,000 to \$80,000. The cost of the court house is a small item to the Dallas paper; the court house is the main thing and the cost will be regulated later. "If \$80,000 is not enough we will make it \$150,000. It is easy enough to pay the taxes." Of course! and no one cares how much they are taxed nor by whom. No! don't ever think of the cost, just vote.

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