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IN THE
VERY LATEST STYLES
AT THE
LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES.

THE INDEPENDENCE

West Side.

THIS PAPER

Is the best advertising medium in Polk county, and constantly growing better.

TRY IT.

VOL. VIII. \$2.00 Per Year. INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1891. Five Cents Per Copy. NO. 23.

THE WEST SIDE

ISSUED BY
Polk County Publishing Company
CLARK & ORTON, MANAGERS.

Registered at the Post-office in Independence, Oregon, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months .50

TO ADVERTISERS.
Independence is located at the head of navigation (the most of the year), on the Willamette river, and on the main line of the Oregon & California Railroad; contains a population of 1800 people; is the principal shipping point for the county, which is one of the largest, most wealthy and thickly populated in the Willamette Valley.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
A. O. U. W.—INDEPENDENCE LODGE NO. 22, meets every Monday night in Masonic hall. All subscribing brothers invited to attend. JAMES GIBSON, M. W., E. V. DALTON, Recorder.

VALLEY LODGE NO. 42, I. O. O. F., meets in Masonic hall every Thursday evening. All Old Fellows cordially invited to attend. J. W. BAKER, M. W., E. L. KETCHUM, Sec.

LYONS LODGE NO. 20, A. F. & A. M., stated communications on or before full moon each month and two weeks thereafter. J. W. BAKER, M. W., E. L. KETCHUM, Sec.

PHYSICIANS—DENTISTRY.

LEE & BUTLER,
Physicians & Surgeons.
—ALSO—
U. S. Examining Surgeons.
Office: east side of Main St., INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

DR. J. K. LOCKE,
Physician and Surgeon,
Buena Vista, Oregon.

DR. J. B. JOHNSON,
Resident Dentist
All work warranted to give the best of satisfaction.
INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

ATTORNEYS.

A. M. HURLEY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office: Next to Independence Nat'l Bank, Independence, Or.

MISCELLANEOUS.

C. S. McNALLY,
ARCHITECT AND DRAUGHTSMAN
ROOMS 6 & 7 BUSH-BREYMAN BLOCK,
COMMERCIAL ST., SALEM, OR.

Mitchell & Bohannon
Manufacturers of
SASH AND DOORS
ALSO SCROLL SAWING.
Main street — Independence.

G. W. SHINN,
HOUSE, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER.
Paper Hanging, Pressing, Etc. Paint rooms opposite Jones' Stables, Independence.

JUDSON & WILLIAMS,
DRESS MAKERS
CUTTING AND FITTING A SPECIALTY.
New Bank Building, Independence.

DRESS MAKING!
MISS GEORGIA KISOR,
Monmouth St., Independence.
Dresses made to order, and cutting done on the best and most modern system. A trial will convince that my system is based on scientific principles and is sure to please my patrons.
Prices reasonable and work furnished as promised.

MRS. A. M. HURLEY,
Millinery & Fancy Goods
Next to Independence National Bank, INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

S. A. PARKER,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, & Etc.
Full stock of Glass, all sizes, kept constantly on hand. Special rates on contracts.
Factory on E. H. street near depot.

CITY HOTEL,
C St., Independence.

J. R. W. BELL & SON, Proprietors.
First-class in every respect. Special attention given transient customers. A sample room for commercial travelers.

BRICK YARD.
J. R. COOPER
Of Independence, having a steam engine, a brick machine and several acres of finest clay, is now prepared to keep on hand a fine quality of Brick, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

BANKS.

Established by National Authority, —THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
of Independence, Oregon.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Surplus, \$10,000.00

J. R. COOPER, L. W. ROBERTSON,
President, Vice President,
W. H. HAWLEY, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
J. R. Cooper, L. W. Robertson, Lewis Helmick
G. W. Whitesaker, W. W. Collins.

A general banking business transacted. Buys and sells exchange on all important points.

Deposits received subject to check or on certificate of deposit. Collections made.

Office hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

THE INDEPENDENCE

National Bank!

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00.

H. HIRSCHBERG, President,
ABRAHAM NELSON, Vice President,
W. P. CONNORWAY, Cashier.

A general banking and exchange business transacted; loans made, bills discounted, commercial credits granted; deposits received on current account subject to check, interest paid on time deposits.

DIRECTORS:
Joshua McDaniel, H. H. Jaspersen, A. J. Goodman, H. Hirschberg, A. Nelson,
T. J. Lee, L. A. Allen.

(Established by National Authority.)

—THE—

Capital National Bank!

OF SALEM OREGON.
Capital paid up, \$50,000.00.
Surplus, \$15,000.00.

R. S. WALLACE, W. W. MARTIN,
President, Vice President,
J. H. ALBERT, Cashier.

LOANS MADE
To Farmers on wheat and other merchantable produce, consigned, or in store, either in private granaries or public warehouses.
Drafts drawn direct on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, London, Paris, Berlin, Hong Kong and Calcutta.

THE POLK COUNTY BANK,
MONMOUTH, OREGON.

President (Portland) L. A. MACHUM
Vice-President F. L. CAMPBELL
Cashier E. G. POWELL

Capital Stock, \$50,000
Paid Up, 25,000

DIRECTORS:
L. A. MACHUM, F. S. POWELL,
E. RETZEL, ISAAC M. SIMPSON
J. V. B. BUTLER, A. B. GRIGGS,
F. L. CAMPBELL.

A general banking business transacted. Deposits received subject to check, or on certificate of deposit. Loans made, bills discounted, exchange bought and sold, interest paid on time deposits.

Fireproof vault and burglar proof safe, secured by Yale time lock.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HARNESS Good and CHEAP.
We have the largest and BEST Stock of Harness ever brought to this Section.

All Our Own Manufacture.
Our Whips are direct from the Factory and are the best out of 150 Styles.
Trimming at reasonable Prices.

Beamer & Craven.

TAYLOR'S
Cash Grocery & Bakery
—ON C STREET—
Fresh Bread, Pie and Cakes on hand every day except Sunday.
—Full and fresh stock of canned goods, flour, peas, coffee, sugar, candies, cigars and tobacco, D. B. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

H. H. PATTERSON, D. P. PATTERSON.

PATTERSON Bros.,

DRUGGIST
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS AND
JEWELRY.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

W. G. SHARMAN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Suits Made to Order and fit Guaranteed.

Custom Goods for Merchants and others let out and pressed. I will open monthly accounts with Merchants at Independence and Monmouth for Recutting.

C. Street Opposite P. O.

W. H. WHEELER
—KEEPS THE BEST—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,—PIANOS and ORGANS—SEWING MACHINES.

Novelties in Stationery, Latest in Fancy Writing Paper, Ink-stands, Tablets, Inks of all Colors, Pencils, Fashion Plates and Periodicals.

THE LATEST IN ALL STYLES OF MUSIC.
Candies, Nuts and Cigars. Subscriptions Received for all Papers.

W. H. WHEELER,
Independence, Or.

INDEPENDENCE,
HAS NOW, And PROSPECTIVE,
Many Advantages.

FIRST.
—A RAILROAD CENTER.—

Independence to Corvallis by S. P. R. R.
Independence to Portland by " "
Independence to Falls City by Motor Line.
Independence to Salem by " "
Independence to Astoria by A. & S. C. R. R.
Independence to Albany by " "

A HOP CENTER.

The present area in Hops, tributary to Independence, will reach in a few years, at least one million dollars.

A FRUIT CENTER.

The adaptability of our lands for special fruit-raising, such as prunes, pears and apples; will employ hundreds of men; bring into the country thousands of dollars, and make our farming lands worth from two to three hundred dollars an acre. Fruit raising will bring canneries and fruit dryers.

-Sugar Beet Raising-

The rich bottom-lands of this section are peculiarly well adapted to raising sugar beets, the profit, above cost of production, being estimated at from thirty to forty dollars an acre. One sugar factory will call into use over 3,000 acres of land, increasing its value half a million dollars, and employing labor.

How does -it- Strike you?

THE REPORTER.

If yer killt, or yer murdered or robbed of yer all,
If yer house is on fire, or death's in yer hall;
If yer rich an' yer grand an' yer friends come fer tea,
In their illigant clothes and their manners so free;
If yer daughter runs off wid the coachman at all,
Or if ye'd be after givin' a ball,
Or if ye are wronged, as a great many are,
Or deserve any praise—who creates ye the starr?
Who raises the fallen and says a good word
That flies to your friends or your foes like a bird,
An' nestling there in their hearts light as down,
Softens to laughter the frost av their frown?
If yer struggling wid a load on yer back
Av poverty as big as a peddler's pack;
And if yer meaning well, tho' yer hope starr looks dim,
Who finds it out quicker, and helps ye than him?
Who sees all that's funny and sees all that's sad
As soon as this warm-hearted, quick-witted lad?
Who's anywhere, everywhere, sunshine or rain,
An' storing thought-jewels up safe in his brain?
Who's always agreeing his friends wid a laugh,
An' niver behind if there's reason to chaff?
No matter if sorrow be hid in his breast,
'Tis kept to himself, leaving room for the rest.
Enough people groan an' moan an' their lot,
The sooner laid over the sooner forgot.
An' thus he goes on thro' the battle av life,
The first to make peace an' the first in the strife,
'Till stripped av his strength by old Time in his flight,
He lays down his strib an' prepares for the night—
That night that stales over us all on the sly,
Oh! how hard that the jolly reporter must die!

AN ADVERTISING DODGE THAT DIDN'T PAY.

A certain town in this county is at present much excited as a result of an attempt by a gentleman's furnishing goods store-keeper to institute a new method of advertising his wares. A few weeks ago a friend of the store-keeper, whom we may designate as Brown, showed him a new advertising scheme by a Boston man who makes a business of getting up catchy advertisements. It was a letter written in a feminine hand-writing, including a faded rosebud. On the first page of the notepaper, such as ladies use, the letter read: "I can no longer stand your neglect. You have treated me in a way that I will not submit to, and have transferred my affections to —."

This was the end of the first page. The second contained the elaborate advertisement of the goods of the merchant So-and-so, and was signed "Emily." Brown was very much taken with the idea, and without saying anything to his friend he made up his mind that he would imitate it. He employed about eleven clerks, and he got one of them to recommend a young lady of his acquaintance, who wrote a pretty hand, to come and write about three hundred letters of a similar nature. He was vain enough, however, to believe he could improve on the Boston man's letter, and instead of having on the second page a good, plain, unmis- takeable advertisement of his shop, he said simply that the writer had transferred her affections to Brown, the gentlemen's furnishing goods man, whose store was on such and such a street. In each letter he enclosed a faded flower, and the letters were signed "Maud," "Mamie," "Jessie," "Lillie," "Annie," and every other female name he could think of. One of the letters was sent to nearly every man in town by mail. Then Brown rubbed his hands over the rush to buy things which he thought would ensue and waited for the result. The next day one of his best customers, a young man who had been married but a short time, came in the store in a hurry.

"Look here, Brown," he said, "I don't think that was very smart of you to send that letter to me. My wife got hold of it and it put me in a devil of a hole. I don't mind a joke, but that is carrying it too far. My wife is packing up her things and says she is going home to her mother and is going to get a separation. You got me into this scrape and now you've got to get me out of it."

Brown explained as well as he could that the letter was intended as an advertisement, and to convince the young husband, took him into his office and showed him a dozen letters like it, which he was

about to have mailed. This partially satisfied the customer, and after exacting a promise that Brown would make a written explanation to his wife, he left the store. Scarcely five minutes had elapsed when the door was flung open and in came a pretty young woman, the wife of the man who had just left. "I want to know who that woman is who wrote that letter to my husband?" she demanded in tearful anger, waving one of Brown's advertising letters in his face. "I have gone to see my lawyer, and I am going to get a separation. I won't stand it to be deceived in that dreadful way. I demand to know who that woman is. The creature says she has transferred her affections to you, sir."

By this time Brown began to feel that something had gone wrong, and that his advertisement was not having exactly the results that he had expected. He endeavored to make the same explanation to the young woman that he had to her husband, and showed her the other letters which he had been preparing to send out. He only succeeded in half convincing her and she left the store declaring her belief that it was only a trick to deceive her still further, and that Brown and her husband had arranged it as a scheme to get out of it.

There was a lull after that until late in the afternoon. Brown began to see that he had made a bad mistake, and began to think of leaving town until the thing blew over. Towards dark they began to drop in one by one as they returned from business, and Brown went over the same explanation until his tongue was tired. He concluded he wouldn't keep his store open that evening, but just as he was about to close it up in came another young married man.

"See here, Mr. Brown," he said, "you played me what I call a mean trick, sending me that letter signed 'Lillie.' My wife opened the letter, of course, and when I got home to-night there was no supper for me. 'Where's my supper?' I said to my wife. 'There's your supper,' she said to me, pointing to the side-board. This fool of a letter of yours was lying there. I tried to tell her I didn't know anything about it, but she wouldn't listen to me. 'Don't talk to me, you wretch,' she said. 'Go and ask your Lillie to give you some supper. I am going home to my mother.'"

Brown began to make the same explanation which he had made to the others, in a feeble, tired way. "Now don't you think that was a very silly scheme?" asked the other, in a pitying voice. "I thought it was something like that when I stopped in Jones' saloon down the street and found seven boys in there, and each one of them had got one of your 'chump' letters. I had thought of a man of your age would have had more sense than to send a letter like that to a man's house, so that his wife could get it. If I have any more trouble from this I swear I'll come back here and punch your head for you."

By this time Brown was mad himself and there came within an ace of being a fight right there, but they finally cooled down and Brown agreed to fix it up with the wife next day.

The affair got noised about the town and scarcely anything else is being talked about there. A boycott on Brown is being talked about among the men who were favored with one of his alleged advertising letters.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

The noblest R of them all—Reciprocity.
Get your shooting irons ready; the season for spring poets is up on us.
That cyclone evorting around in Alabama must have been trying to make connection with Jay Gould who was in the same vicinity.

In darkest congress—the corners frequented by the lobbyist and the congressman whose souls and votes have been bartered for a mess of pottage.
It would be perfectly safe to offer a valuable prize for a valid reason against electing United States senators by direct vote of the people. There are no such reasons.
Jay Gould has not yet announced what southern railroad or industries he intends gobbling up. But as he seldom makes long trips for nothing, the announcement may be expected in a few days.

The farmers' alliance of Maryland is said to be after Senator Gorman's scalp. It is an opinion not to be despised, whatever may be your opinion of some of the ideas it advances.

To the gentlemen who are trying to muddle the silver pool investigation at Washington: Truth is mighty and will in the end prevail, and when it does woe unto those who tried to smother it.

The time is not far distant when Canada will be loudly asking for admission to Uncle Sam's family, and nobody knows it any better than the rotund old fellow generally known as John Bull.

The farmers of the county never knew until this winter how many friends they had among the most prominent men in both political parties; but talk is cheap, and the farmers require something more substantial.

It is estimated that more than eight tons of diamonds have been unearthed in South Africa, valued at \$275,000,000 during the last eighteen years, and still drummers and hotel clerks persist in wearing the ninety-nine cent article.

Whatever may be said for or against the reciprocity treaty with Brazil, it will certainly make a market for a great many bushels of our wheat and pounds of our pork, and for that reason Mr. Blaine deserves our thanks, which are hereby respectfully tendered.

Senator Morgan recently said that he believed nothing could please the American people so much as a foreign war. Some would be government contractor or an ambitious army or navy officer must stand in the senator's mind for American people.

The financial condition of the country is improving every day, and more than five millions of dollars are added to the amount of money in circulation every thirty days. This being the case it is not strange that conservative men should be satisfied to "let well enough alone."

The reciprocity treaty with Brazil went into effect April 1, of the present year. It is estimated that under it our exports to that country will be from twenty to thirty millions of dollars per annum. Last year they were less than \$6,000,000. That is practical statesmanship.

The young emperor of Germany smokes twelve big, black cigars every day. We don't often give emperors advice, but we don't mind telling Billy that if he keeps this practice up his nerves will soon be thumping around worse than his favorite pianist does on a Wagnerian score. We make no extra charge for this advice; it is thrown in with your subscription.

Henry Watterson's letter to Gov. Hill may, or may not, have influenced that gentleman in the taking of the senatorship from New York, but there can be no two opinions as to its being about as impudent a document as was ever sent by any man to another with whom he had not the slightest personal acquaintance. No wonder Hill says he never received such a letter.

The democratic leaders have embarked in the letter-writing business. It is an extremely dangerous occupation for a politician to engage in, as the past has fully demonstrated. But it always has been, and probably always will be, difficult to persuade a man to profit by the experience of others; he must go through the mill himself. Well, it's not our funeral anyway.

Governor North, of Georgia, was right in refusing to take an official part in receiving Jay Gould because he recognized Mr. Gould's visit to his state as being made in his own interest, without regard to the interests of the people of the state; but if the governor has any financial irons in the fire he would better be very careful; Gould is a vindictive man and will stop at nothing to get even with those who dare to cross his path.

There is a strike in the Washington job printing offices. The "union" men walked out because

the bosses would not agree to raise the schedule prices from forty to forty-two and one-half cents per thousand ems, and allow extra pay per thousand for all work done after 5 p. m. One of the largest offices in the city now has a woman for foreman, and she says she'll stick notwithstanding the efforts of the union men to persuade her off.

Senator Manderson's committee is preparing, under a joint resolution of the late congress, to tackle the abuses, known and unknown, in the printing and distribution of public documents, with the intention of reporting a bill, reducing the cost of this service, to the fifty-second congress. If the committee has the nerve it can easily show how hundreds of thousands of dollars can be saved without detriment to the public interest, but I wouldn't bet a cracker that it does anything of the sort.

The postoffice department has adopted the new designs for the two sizes of postal cards, and from an artistic point of view, they are about as hideous as could possibly have been selected. There are two sizes, one larger than the present postal card and one smaller. The large one is manilla and the printing on the address side, including a vignette of Gen. Grant in the upper right hand corner, is brown, while the small one, which is white and is intended especially for ladies, has almost the same design on its address side, printed in blue.

Those statesmen who say that the ideas advanced by the farmers' alliance will soon blow over seem to be hitting very near the bull's eye of truth. These ideas are being blown all over the country on every passing breeze, and the breezes threaten to become cyclones by the time some of the scoffers are ready to stand up for re-election. The fate of Senator Ingalls should be most carefully considered of public men, and the rocks upon which his senatorial sail went to pieces should be conspicuously re-marked upon the navigation chart of politics.

Jay Gould is on the road again. Saturday he passed through Washington, and stopped long enough to reach out for some of Uncle Sam's money. He wants some of the postal subsidy money for his Pacific mail steamers, of course, and he wants more money for carrying the mails on some of his recently acquired railroads; and he wants the government to pay the Western Union telegraph company for the messages it has carried for it since July, 1889, but he isn't willing to accept the price set for the work by the postmaster general, under the law giving him that authority. Mr. Gould laid his claim before Mr. Harrison, as well as Mr. Wainwright, before leaving for St. Louis.

If a member of your family was dangerously ill would you call in a farmer to prescribe? If a piece of intricate machinery was out of order would you employ a carpenter to fix it? If you had a complicated law suit to defend would you employ a merchant or banker to do it for you? Of course you would not do any of these obviously absurd things, and yet, otherwise sensible men are numerous who think it would be wise to follow the advice of those who have never had any large financial experience, against that of those who have devoted their lives to a study of the subject, in changing the financial system of the country. It is the most momentous question that nations are called upon to decide, and a misstep will be followed by untold misery, among the poor. Let us go slow in this matter.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister, has several distinguished Canadians, including Sir Charles Tupper, under his watchful care to-day. These gentlemen have come here to learn upon what, if any, Mr. Blaine is willing to open negotiations looking to trade reciprocity between this country and Canada, and Sir Julian, as her Majesty's representative, keeps in hearing all the time lest the talk should shift from reciprocity to annexation. If Mr. Blaine's ideas are not too much for the Canadians, it is expected that Sir Charles Tupper will go from here direct to London for the purpose of endeavoring to persuade the British government to appoint plenipotentiaries to negotiate with this government; whatever may be done there are few people here who believe that there is any probability of reciprocity with Canada in the near future.