

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

President, Benjamin Harrison; Vice President, Levi P. Morton; Sec. of State, James G. Blaine; Postmaster, John W. Foster; Sec. of Interior, John W. Noble; Sec. of War, Stephen B. Elkins; Sec. of Navy, Benjamin F. Tracy; Attorney General, William H. Taft; Chief Justice, Melville B. Fuller; Com. of the Court, W. T. Harris; Com. of the Senate, G. B. Ham...

BANKS.

Commenced Business March 4, 1889. Established by National Authority. FIRST NATIONAL BANK. Capital Stock, \$50,000.00. Surplus, \$14,000.00. Directors: J. S. Cooper, L. W. Robertson, W. H. Hawley, Cashier.

THE INDEPENDENCE NATIONAL BANK!

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00. Directors: H. Hirschberg, Abraham Nelson, W. P. Conaway. Cashier: W. P. Conaway.

POLK COUNTY BANK.

Capital Stock, \$25,000.00. Directors: L. A. Macrum, P. L. Campbell, J. M. Simpson, J. R. Butler, J. B. Stump, P. S. Powell, Joseph Gray.

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.

JAMES TATOM

Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent. Monmouth, Polk county, Oregon. WOODBURN NURSERY. Largest Stock of Trees in the Northwest, One and Three-fourths Millions.

Farmers and Merchants Insurance Co.

Capital Stock, \$500,000.00. W. F. Head, President; J. L. Owsen, Treasurer; G. F. Rippey, Vice President; J. O. Whitman, Secy. and Mgr.; M. S. Smith, Asst. Secretary; E. A. Miller, Cashier.

Walker Bros.

Successors to Henkle & Walker. Carry a complete line of TABLE LUXURIES, CANNED GOODS, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Prescott & Veness

Independent Saw Mill. Manufacturers of Fir and Hard Wood, Rough and Dressed Lumber. J. A. Wassner, Mgr.

DRESSMAKING

T. E. Baldra, Dealer in Single and Double Harnes, Saddles, Whips, Collars, Robes, Etc., Etc.

Mrs. Mary Phillips

Cor. Railroad and Monmouth sts. Hardware, queensware, tinware, stoves, and other miscellaneous articles, calls the attention of the public to his fine stock of the above articles now on hand.

J. A. BOWMAN

BLACKSMITHING OF ALL KINDS. MACHINERY REPAIRING. HORSE SHOEING. A Specialty.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

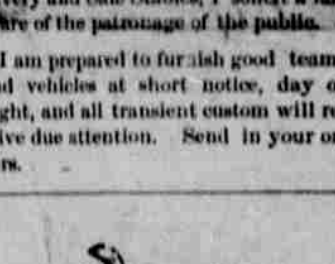
I wish to inform the public that I am now prepared to furnish FIRST-CLASS LUMBER in all dimensions, at sacrifice prices with promptness. Call for prices.

Smith & Jordan

MONMOUTH, Successors to Vanduy & Shelley. Have just received a fine and varied stock of goods, to which we call the attention of the public. We have come to stay, and by fair dealing and lowest prices expect to share with others the patronage of the public.



J. M. BECKLEY, Livery and Sale Stables, Monmouth, Oregon. Having purchased the interest of George Boothby in the Monmouth Livery and Sale Stables, I solicit a fair share of the patronage of the public.



Harness, Saddles, Whips, Oils, Robes, and Brushes. BEAMER & CRAVEN. Successors to ELKINS & CO., PROPRIETORS OF City Truck and Transfer Co.



WINDSTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. Cures Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Asthma, Consumption, and all other pulmonary diseases.



DR. JOHNSON & CO'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. 1051 Market St., San Francisco. Go and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and disease. Museum enlarged with thousands of new objects. Admission 25 cts.

A FREE TRIP TO THE WORLD'S FAIR!

Commencing May 1, 1893. The History Company, of San Francisco, Cal., (capital stock, \$200,000), the oldest and largest publishing house on the Pacific coast, this day announces that they will give, absolutely free, to the world's fair and return, including meals on route one week (7 days), hotel accommodations, six admission tickets to the exposition, ground, two tickets to leading Chicago theaters, and such other privileges as may insure a pleasant trip to observing persons who comply with their requirements.

C Street Restaurant!

JAMES GIBSON, PROPRIETOR. Is now ready to furnish a No. 1 meal for 25 cents, at the new stand, two doors west of postoffice.

AND SO IT GOES.

The Deadly Tobacco Plant That Is Killing Its Millions. 'I've come to the conclusion that it is better not to smoke at all.' He settled himself comfortably in one of the chairs in the Russell House rooms and placed the tips of his fingers together as he spoke.

He checked an involuntary movement of his right hand toward his upper vest pocket, and then he remained silent for a moment, with his eyes bent on the floor. 'But when you've come to realize all this,' he said after a while, 'you're a slave. I began by smoking a brand of little stubby, rough cigars that cost four cents apiece. I remember that cigar perfectly, because I've never found an equal since at any price. I smoked about one of these a week, sitting on a rail fence in the darkness of night and snaking up the back stairs to bed afterward, holding my breath for fear somebody would smell it.

'After awhile I went to the city and there I smoked a cigar after supper every night. Then I began to smoke once in a while as I walked to the store in the morning, which established the habit of smoking after breakfast. I indulged as moderately as this for three or four years and fondly believed that would be my limit through life. As I got my wages raised I began to smoke higher priced cigars, which always tasted better for a little while and then became as unsatisfactory as the others.

'In the course of time I took to smoking a mild cigar after lunch at midday. Finally I smoked after eating anything, even a cracker. From four cents cigars I had advanced to twelve cents by the box, and how many I smoked a day I do not know. Mind I do not make the coarseness of the habit an argument by itself, because I believe that anything which adds to the innocent enjoyment of this sort of life is worth its cost. But the trouble was, the more I smoked the less I enjoyed it. One cigar a day, perhaps two, would be enjoyable. The others would taste rank, and I would throw away one half smoked and light another hoping it would be better.

'When you've got well beyond the shadow line between moderate and immoderate smoking you find that your pleasant indulgence has given place to a morbid appetite. Still, you can stop if you want to—of course.

'And now, leaving the individual alone, how about the general public? My wife requests me to smoke in her presence because she loves the odor; calls it fragrant. To most women I think it is offensive, nothing more nor less, and it is the same to many men. And yet people smoke in promiscuous crowds, they smoke on the decks of steamboats, they smoke on the platforms of street cars, they puff away in the ends of parlor coaches on railroad trains until the air is dense with the vile smoke of cigars and pipes, which ooze through the separating doors and float through the whole car, annoying, if not sickening, the moderate passengers, who may lump it if they don't like it. It makes me lumpy to think that in every street car, in every ladies' waiting room, in every restaurant where ladies go, such signs as this must be tacked up, 'Smoking Positively Prohibited.' Good heavens! Why isn't it necessary to say, 'Treading on Ladies' Feet Forbidden'!

'A woman went into a Case avenue drug store to have a prescription filled. The druggist compounded the drugs and as he handed the bottle to the customer, he said pleasantly: 'Here's your prescription, ma'am—shake!' 'I'll do nothing of the kind,' snapped the woman, 'and I think you've a good deal of impudence to ask me to.' 'You don't understand,' exclaimed the druggist; 'I mean that when you take the prescription, you must shake.'

'I won't take the prescription if it's going to make me shake,' objected the customer. 'Good heavens, woman, it's the bottle you are to shake,' shrieked the druggist. 'What good will that do me?' queried the woman. 'No means, madam,' said the druggist's assistant, coming to the rescue, 'that the mixture in the bottle should be well shaken before taken.'

'Well, couldn't he have said so?' asked the wrathful customer as she looked a farewell suspicion at the unfortunate druggist.—Detroit Free Press.

'What you huntin' for, bub?' 'I hea'd dey was a heap of money lost heah yis'tidy, and I's lookin' ter see ef I kin't fin' some of it.'—Harper's Weekly.

'No, ma'am, I don't insist'— 'Oh, you don't! You'd be satisfied, would you, with a bowl of good oatmeal and sweet cream?' 'Yes, ma'am. I'd be very thankful'— 'Well, I haven't any. How would some stewed apparatus and a cup of chocolate strike you?' 'That would suit me exactly.'

'Haven't anything of the kind in the house. Would you like some minced clams on toast, or planked whitefish with baked potatoes, or a strawberry shortcake and vanilla ice cream with—' 'Madam, interposed the tourist, pulling up the dejected remains of a shirt collar and straightening himself up, 'I came here with the intention of accepting anything in the shape of cold left vitals or even warmed over grub from yesterday that you might have to offer. You have chosen to tantalize me and to wound my feelings. I wish you to understand distinctly, madam, he said, folding his arms and looking at her with superb scorn, 'that I don't want the earth.'

'He raised his hat, made a profound bow, sniffed the air as if to ascertain whether the wind was blowing from the direction of any eligible kitchen in the neighborhood, and strode grandly away.—Chicago Tribune.

NEW YEAR MORNING.

'Twas early in the morning, The dark and the night had fled, And a New Year's sun was dawning On our darling's golden head. The stockings hung on the chamber wall, With their precious weight of toys, The dolls, and dishes, and books, and tops, Krisis brings to girls and boys. When we suddenly heard sweet laughter, A childish music ring, And there sounded upon the morning air, A curious ting-a-la-ling, And 'Happy New Year!' there shouted out, In the wildest, merriest glee, A 'Happy New Year, O happy new world.'

To you, and all, and me, And we peeped in the nursery softly, There our pet was shouting to all, Through the voice of the mighty telephone, A happy New Year call; The youngest had seized the latest gift Of science and art to man, And over the magical mystic wires, The current of good will ran. And we thought—'And a child shall lead them,' As we echoed the greeting fair, That rang through the wonderful new-voiced toy, Of our century's new and rare; And 'Happy New Year, O happy world.'

We, too, shout out to all From North to South, from East to West, Our happy New Year call. The West Side sends greetings to the little ones, and may a good God guard them through the coming year.

Add to Your Vocabulary. A certain father constantly told his daughters: 'Girls, get new words into your vocabularies.' It was plain his admonition was heeded. Seldom were girls met whose language was as varied and picturesque as theirs. They were never at a loss to express exactly what they intended. They used different phrases to describe different feelings and sensations, and the proper one appeared where it was needed. After talking to the average girl, to whom everything is 'awfully sweet' or 'simply dreadful,' and whose terms for joy or grief, ascent or denial, can be confidently predicted, it was a pleasure as well as a relief to listen to these bright young people, whose conversation showed what might be accomplished with a little effort.

The English language, made up as it is of words derived from the principal languages of the world, holds immense possibilities for the student. Those able to speak or write it easily, who have a ready command of a correct phraseology, possess a power which recognized and strongly felt; and it is a power which a sufficient amount of study can give to those willing to take the trouble to acquire it.

Every one may not be able to write freely and with the most agreeable effect to the reader, although, with the requisite amount of pains, more could be done in this direction than most people suppose; but it is at least possible for young people—and some older people—to get a few new words into their vocabularies.' A book of synonyms is an easily accessible help. It could teach a few adjectives besides those in everyday use, which are frequently worn threadbare. Indeed, some of these stock phrases have become meaningless.—Harper's Bazaar.

Where Dullness is Profitable. 'How are things in your business?' 'Dull, I'm glad to report.' 'Glad to report?' 'Yes; I'm a saw sharpener.'

A pronounced vein of humor must certainly have run through the curate who said to his flock: 'I fear, when I explained to you in my last charity sermon that philanthropy was the love of our species, you must have understood me to say 'specie,' which may account for the smallness of the collection. I hope you will prove by your present contribution that you no longer labor under the same mistake.'

Little girl (looking over advertising page): 'Mamma, why do all these boarding houses object to children?' Fond mamma: 'I'm sure I don't know. Go see what the baby is yelling about, and tell Johnny to stop throwing things at people in the street, and make George and Kate stop fighting, and tell Dick if he doesn't stop banging that Chinese gong so hard I'll take it away from him.'

Poison in the Kitchen.

No article entering so generally into the food of every household is so generally and villainously adulterated as baking powder. These adulterated powders are shoveled upon the public with the greatest persistency.

Throbbing advertisements in newspapers claiming this brand or that is absolutely pure, backed by analyses and certificates, and yet they are adulterated with ammonia or alum. It is to be hoped the law will take hold of these merciless manufacturers and punish them for destroying the stomachs of the unsuspecting consumer.

Amid all this fraud and deceit Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder stands almost alone battling for pure food and continues to furnish a pure cream of tartar powder at almost the same cost to the people as the ammonia and alum powders are sold at, yet it costs much more to manufacture.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is of the highest strength. It produces the largest amount of leavening power attainable in a pure baking powder. It is free from ammonia or any other adulteration. No powder does such work. Housewives who have tested all use Dr. Price's only.