

THE WEST SIDE.

ISSUED BY—

West Side Publishing Company

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1892.

TILE FACTORY.—The tile factory in the north of town started this week and is turning out tiles as fast as you can count. The proprietors find that the clay is of an excellent quality. That is right, let independence push her enterprise.

SAD NEWS.—J. C. Hall who has for some time been in our city, was called to his home in Topeka, Kansas, by a telegram stating that his wife was not expected to live. Mr. Hall left on the afternoon train Monday. We are sorry to learn of Mr. Hall's sad misfortune.

TO PORTLAND.—James Gibson and family will move to Portland next week. Mr. Gibson has sold his residence property to Peter Cook, and will retain his restaurant property on C Street. The many friends of the family will be sorry to have them leave Independence. Mr. Gibson is a rustler, and we need just such men.

AN OLD PLOW.—F. A. Patterson brought down an old plow from his house, and it is now on exhibition at O'Donnell & Irvine's hardware store. It was brought across the plains in 1847 by J. E. Davidson. This plow is of the wooden moldboard pattern and looks very ancient beside an Oliver chisel plow of more modern date.

CHURCH NOTICE.—The First Baptist church, of Monmouth, will at once proceed to build a house of worship, and all persons who have subscribed money are requested to pay their subscriptions by September 1st, as it is the wish of the church that the building be ready for dedication by October 15th. Pay all money to W. H. Ketterson, Monmouth.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.—Some took it upon themselves to inform the Red Hill ball team, of Salem, that the Independence nine had disbanded, and as a consequence, there could be no game if the Red Hillers came over. The Salem boys thought the tale was a true one, as it came from parties in the city who were supposed to know, and so they did not come over. The home team regrets the matter very much. It was no fault of the club, however, that no game was played last Sunday.

BESTIAL CAGE.—The new cottage on C street just completed by one of our leading merchants, Mr. Zed Rosendorf, is such a beauty that it will be a joy forever. The architecture is of the most modern style, and the furniture, carpetings, and accessories, together with the entire appointments of the domicile, are all that one could desire. It will be occupied this week by the proprietor. This is a most beautiful cage, but where, oh where, is the bird, the mocking bird, to sing in it? Echo answers.

WE WANT TO IMPROVE.—We find that there is considerable money due us on subscription. We wish to make a number of improvements in the West Side, and it will take \$500 or more to do what we contemplate. Mr. Staats is our authorized agent, and will receipt for all money paid him. Please do not consider that we wish to crow you. We do not; but we will esteem it a great favor if you will be prepared to pay when Mr. Staats calls. The bills are all small, and it will be no hardship to meet them; besides, if you will make an effort to pay, you will soon see several great improvements in the West Side.

A PLEASANT PARTY.—Mrs. M. K. La Ransier entertained a number of her friends at Mr. J. Dornseife's residence last Tuesday evening. To say that the enterprising hostess performed the agreeable in the highest style of the art is not saying too much. The amusements were *elite*, the refreshments exquisite to the most sensitive taste, and the evening was indeed a very happy one. Rev. and Mrs. Poling rendered two vocal duets, and Mr. Poling one solo, which were the features of the evening. Many pleasant good-byes were said, and many wishes for a safe journey to Mrs. La Ransier were extended. Never forgetting the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. J. Dornseife, the party adjourned *sine die*.

NO ROOM.—County Judge Burch has ordered School Superintendent Hutchinson to vacate the office room which he now occupies in the courthouse, the judge thinking that he is entitled to a private office of his own, not desiring to make his headquarters in the clerk's office. The superintendent holds a different opinion, however, claiming that he has the most business to do and that there is no other place for it to be transacted. Really both officers need rooms of their own, but there are not enough to go around, and I suppose the superintendent has the inside track, as he has possession, and there is no legal way in which the judge can cause him to vacate, so I am informed by those who know.—*Cor.*

RETURNED YESTERDAY.—State Superintendent of Public Instruction E. B. McElroy, wife and two daughters, arrived home from their Eastern trip of six weeks on last Thursday's train. They attended the National Teachers' Association at Saratoga, New York, from the 12th to the 16th of July, inclusive. There were over ten thousand teachers present. The session for next year will be at Chicago, during the world's fair, in divisions. Prof. McElroy advocated the holding of the session for 1893 at Portland, and there is a fair prospect for the success of this scheme. They saw the leading school buildings of Washington, Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Chicago, Denver, and other cities. They gave a week at Chicago to the work of arranging for Oregon's educational exhibit at the world's fair. They visited the world's fair buildings, and found them immense and grand beyond description. The one question with Prof. McElroy is, how to accommodate the vast throngs of people that will flock to Chicago during the fair, but they are building great hotels, systems of street-car lines, and thousands of dwellings in anticipation of all this, and the Chicago people confidently assert that they will be prepared for the great pilgrimage.—*Statesman*.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LOCALS.

Call and get hop tickets.
Hop tickets at the West Side office.
Plenty of grain sacks at the Talmage mills.
Hop picking will be in full blast Monday.

Buy the White Star Roller mills flour. Best in the market.

Sunday's game will be a sure go. There will be no failure this time.

Lafayette vs. Independence at the Talmage ball grounds next Sunday.

Only one more week of "Soda Springs" and "Newport" and "meads."

Go and see that fine display of new school books just received at Buster & Shelley's.

The Hendrick elevator, presided over by M. Merwin, is storing a large amount of grain.

Wanted.—Bright boy aged about fifteen years to learn the printer's trade. Call at this office.

J. W. Edgar bought H. Hirschberg's fine black trotter this week, paying \$250 for the same.

The footbridge across the bayou leading to North Independence is being repaired. It was badly needed.

After the ball game Sunday there will be a wrestling match between Pitcher Green and W. A. Scott.

Sonata! Dolphy son, Chester, has married his cousin, Miss Armstrong, without the consent of his parents.

The undersigned wishes to get a clear shorthand and typewriting. Address Kate Stapleton, Independence.

If the Salem Statesmen's Poly. country correspondent would take a dose of "fairness" he would feel much better.

C. A. Clodfelter sold a fine imported Percheron stallion to G. A. Lee, of Multnomah county, for \$1,500 recently.

That specimen of honey brought us by Miss Mattie Longacre was very delicious and much longered, but it makes us "long" for more.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. A. B. Atkins lost about 600 bushels of wheat by inadvertently mixing some unripe wheat with the good wheat.

Mrs. N. P. Briggs, of Corvallis, was buried last Friday evening. Fire caught from a gasoline stove, and the whole house was destroyed.

Store your wheat at the Talmage mills. The new warehouse is now ready for receiving 60,000 bushels of wheat.

Yours respectfully,

Klemens & Clodfelter Bros.

J. O. Davidson, living near Parker, had one hundred acres in wheat, which averaged 37 bushels to the acre. Altogether he raised 8,000 bushels of grain.

Mrs. N. P. Briggs is Buried to Death and the Residence Destroyed.

Conway, Aug. 19.—Fire broke out at 5 o'clock this afternoon in the residence of N. P. Briggs. The flames were discovered by workmen on the city hall, who gave the alarm and rushed to the scene, finding the building enveloped in flames. Thinking they heard the groans of some one inside, they went in at the risk of their lives and hore out what proved to be the charred remains of Mrs. Briggs. At first it was thought life was not entirely extinct, so physicians were summoned; but it was too late. She had evidently inhaled the fumes, and, being partially overcome, had started from the room in the hope of making her escape, but sank exhausted in the hall where she was found. No one seems to know how the fire originated, as the rest of the family were away, but the supposition is that she was starting a fire in a gasoline stove, which exploded.

Some people are constantly troubled with boils—no sooner does one heal than another makes its appearance. A thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best of blood purifiers, effectively puts an end to this annoyance. We recommend a trial.

Cooper and Williams will begin hop picking next Monday morning. About fifty white people wanted. It is reliable for hop pickers to furnish their own boxes. If pickers will notify J. R. Cooper he will take his team and haul the boxes to the place of picking.

You think your girl will love you if your collar isn't white?

Well, she won't, and that's the truth; so run with all your might.

To the Independence steam laundry, and you will find that she will fall on your neck and hug you to death when you wear the linen washed and ironed in the elegant manner they turn out work from that establishment. Fact, we assure you.

On this coming Sunday evening, August 28, there will be services in the Christian church of this city. A song and praise service commencing at 7:30 will be conducted so as to interest all who attend. This will be followed by the discussions of the events upon the subject, "What Are We to Do?" Is it, or is it not, the Bible a True Book?" You are invited to present D. V. Poling, Evangelical pastor.

Two years ago two of my family, a young man and a girl, had very severe and dangerous attacks of bloody flux," says Mr. John Cook, of Pilot, Vermillion Co., Ill. "The doctor here was unable, after a week's time to check or relieve either case. I then began to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhea Remedy to the public, and I have been handling it there ever since. My attention was then called to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhea Remedy by M. R. C. Lindsey who had been handling it there, and in less than five minutes after taking a single dose I was entirely relieved.—O. G. Burford, Harris Creek, Amherst Co., Va. For sale by all medicine dealers.

I have no hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhea Remedy to the public, as I do to my friends and patrons. I used it myself after other well-known remedies had failed, and it cured me in a few minutes. I recommend it candidly and cheerfully upon its merits, not from a financial stand-point, because I have others in stock on which I make a larger profit, but because Chamberlain's is the best remedy I know of for bowel trouble.

There is no doubt about it, it does the work. James Foy, Druggist, McVeytown, Penn. For sale by all medicines dealers.

BACHELOR'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and particularly cure piles, or no pay required.

It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by any druggist.

THIS IS THE LAST NOTICE.

I, the undersigned would respectfully but positively notify all persons indebted to me, whose account date prior to January, 1892, to come forward and settle at once, or else I shall be compelled to sue, and notes and demands held in the hands of my attorney, Costs will be saved by heeding the above notice. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me since January, 1892, will also make settlement as soon as convenient.

J. R. COOPER,
Aug. 16, 1892, INDEPENDENCE, OR.

41-4

OATS WANTED.—The highest market price paid for oats by Geo. E. Brey.

WANTED.—A good blacksmith and horse-shoer can find employment at Lewiston, Polk county, Oregon. Inquiry to W. S. Smith, Lewiston, 89-80.

BARGAIN.—The WEST SIDE has a \$500 organ for sale at a genuine bargain.

For particulars call at this office. The organ is of the finest make and has every known improvement.

PREACHING.—The officers of the Presbyterian church have made arrangements to have preaching in their church every Sunday until the pastor, Rev. Dr. Townsend, arrives here, in October. There will be preaching in said church under this arrangement beginning the first Sunday in September, or next Sunday week. All cordially invited, and strangers especially made to feel at home.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GOOD-BYE.

Friends, leave us to my sorrow, for my heart is oppressed to day, for I must start to-morrow for fair lands far away.

We part, but not forever;

Some glad day I'll return, And in my heart, the light of love For you will brightly burn.

The day for us is dawning,

Our joys will be more sweet

When on some future morning

Again we'll gladly meet.

I will not faint with bearing,

This meeting is the last;

For duties done, and cheering

Whisper and low, the last is cast.

No ill can then befall me;

We'll pass through life's stormy sea;

With patience watch and wait.

Good-bye, then, friends, good-bye;

My thoughts will be with you;

I'll watch and wait, without a sigh;

Farewell, and God bless you.

MARY E. LA RANSIER.

THE SOUNDING SEA.

NEWPORT, August 23.

ERROR.—WEST SIDE:—There is an inspiration connected with the sea shores that cannot be explained, and the person who is permitted to spend even a brief vacation here, having behind business cares and the things that so worry and vex him at home, is indeed fortunate; and the visitor who fails to lift the veil and look into the hidden treasures of nature loses the best part of the trip. And he who, amid the roar of the breakers, and the dash of spray, may find the waves roll themselves into a fury against a background of towering rocks, is not inspired with truer conceptions and nobler aspirations concerning this life, is in my judgment, lost to the surroundings. The noise and bustle of the noisy new streets of Newport are tame in comparison with the grandeur and sublimity of the ocean beach; but O! such sweet relief is this to the brain and body.

Such scenes have a tendency to bring back the rose to the cheek, the lustre to the eye, and to vivify the brain and equip one for better efforts on their return home.

The sports of the beach are too well understood by your readers to need any mention here. Suffice it to say that those who seek relaxation, and are not too weary, notwithstanding we find here, the chronic kicker. But my experience leads me to believe that those who do the most growling away from home have the least comforts at home.

Tomorrow in company with friends we will drive up the beach to Otter rock, a distance of twelve miles, and Thursday we will proceed to the coast, and the distance of twenty miles.

Mr. Ben Whiteaker, in jumping from the moving train last Saturday, fell and badly sprained his ankle.

W. H. Hawley left for Hobart last Wednesday. Perhaps it is the Mt. Hobart spoken of in the scriptures.

H. Hirschberg has erected a fine hotel, the dry room being thirty feet square, and all modern appliances used.

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Dave Stapleton is under the weather.

We went down to his father's ranch to spend his sick spell.

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