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West Side.

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VOL. IX. $2.00 Per Year. INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1892. Five Cents Per Copy. NO. 44

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W.—INDEPENDENCE LODGE NO 23, meets every Monday night in Masonic hall. All sojourning brothers invited to attend BLAIR MILLER, M.W. W. O. Cook, Recorder.

VALLEY LODGE NO. 42, I. O. O. F., meets in Masonic hall every Thursday evening. All Odd Fellows cordially invited to attend. GEO. W. SHINN, N. G. W. W. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

LYON LODGE, No. 29, A. F. & A. M. Stated communications on Saturday evening on or before full moon each month and two weeks thereafter. G. H. Hinn, W. M. W. F. Conner, Secretary.

HOSEA LODGE NO. 15, K. of P. meets every Wednesday evening. All Knights visiting our city are cordially invited to attend. U. S. LOUGHARY, C. C. BLAIR MILLER, K. of R. & S.

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

LEE & BUTLER, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, —ALSO— U. S. EXAMINING SURGEONS. Office, West side of Main St., INDEPENDENCE, - - - OREGON.

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

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Geo. J. Daly. J. E. Sibley. H. C. Eakin. DALY, SIBLEY & EAKIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. We have the only set of abstract books in Polk county. Reliable abstracts furnished, and money to loan. No commission charged on loans. Office, rooms 2 and 3 Wilson's block. Dallas, - - - Oregon.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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

BATH AND BARBER SHOP. E. T. HENKLE, PROP. Main street, Independence, r. Two experienced workmen in attendance.

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Commenced Business March 4, 1889. Established by National Authority. —THE— FIRST NATIONAL BANK. of Independence, Oregon.

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Surplus, - - $14,000.00

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DIRECTORS.

J. S. Cooper, L. W. Robertson, Lewis Helmick G. W. Whiteaker, 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.

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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.

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POLK COUNTY BANK. MONMOUTH, OR.

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A general banking and exchange business transacted: loans made; deposits received subject to check or on certificate of deposit; interest paid on time deposits. Fire proof vault and burglar proof safe, secured by Yale time lock. Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Farmers and Merchants Insurance Co.

Capital Stock, - - $500,000.

W. F. READ, President. J. L. COWAN, Treasurer. G. F. SIMPSON, Vice President. M. SIMONS, Ass't Secretary. J. O. WRITSMAN, Secy. and Mngr. E. A. MILNER, Cashier.

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Hon. R. S. Strahan, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court; Hon. John Burnett, ex-Associate Justice of the Supreme Court; Hon. J. K. Weatherford, Attorney, State Senator; Hon. J. L. Cowan, President Linn County National Bank; W. F. Read, Merchant; G. F. Simpson, Capitalist; M. Sternberg, Merchant; J. O. Writsman, Capitalist; L. Foley, Physician.

Premium receipts since organization,	$212,268.60
Losses paid since organization,	96,085.89
Surplus as security to policy holders,	245,908.87

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We treat you courteously.
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Your child will be served as cheaply and politely as yourself.
A comparison of our styles and prices will convince you that you should trade with us.

L. KELSO, Independence.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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BUSTER & SHELLEY, INDEPENDENCE

Trade Mark.

NEW DISCOVERY by ACCIDENT

In compounding a solution a part was accidently spilled on the hand and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We at once put this wonderful preparation on the market and so great has been the demand that we are now introducing it throughout the world under the name of Queen's Anti-Hairine. IT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS AND SO SIMPLE ANY CHILD CAN USE IT.

Lay the hair over and apply the mixture for a few minutes, and the hair disappears as if by magic without the slightest pain or injury when applied or ever afterward. It is unlike any other preparation ever used for a like purpose. Thousands of LADIES who have been annoyed with hair on their FACE, NECK and ARMS attest its merits. GENTLEMEN who do not appreciate beard or hair on their neck, find a priceless boon in Queen's Anti-Hairine which does away with Shaving, by rendering its future growth an utter impossibility. Price of Queen's Anti-Hairine $1. per bottle, sent in safety mailing boxes, postage paid by us (securely sealed from observation). Send money or stamps by letter with full address written plainly. Correspondence strictly confidential. This advertisement is honest and straight forward in every word it contains. We invite you to deal with us and you will find everything as represented. Cut this out and send to-day. Address QUEEN CHEMICAL CO., 174 Race Street, CINCINNATI, O. You can register your letter at any Post Office to insure its safe delivery. We will pay $500 for any case of failure or slightest injury to any purchaser. Every bottle guaranteed.

SPECIAL—To ladies who introduce and sell among their friends 36 Bottles of Queen's Anti-Hairine, we will present with a SILK DRESS, 18 yards best silk. Extra Large Bottle and samples of silk to select from sent with order. Good Salary or Commission to Agents.

H. M. LINES, FUNERAL DIRECTOR —AND— UNDERTAKER, INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

A full and complete line of Funeral goods Always on Hand.

$500,000. BEATTY'S Organs lat bargains. For particulars and catalogue address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

A. B. CHERRY WATCHMAKER and JEWELER With Patterson Bros. Independence, - reg on.

BEATTY'S ORGANS Are the best. Write for catalogue. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

MONMOUTH'S New Grocery! W. J. MULKEY, Porp.

Satisfaction guaranteed in prices and goods. Stock fresh and bought for cash. Fair dealing and good bargains.

FREE DELIVERY at the hours of 9 to 11 a. m. and 3 to 5 p. m.

PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

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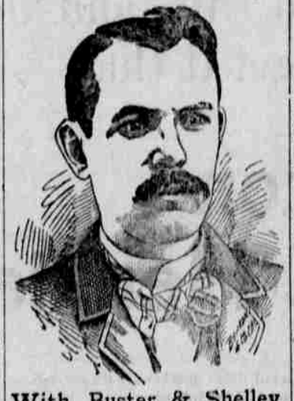

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BEATTY'S PIANOS —In use everywhere. For catalog address Daniel F. Beatty. Washington, New Jersey.

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Pills? NO!! If you take pills it is because you have never tried the S. B. HEADACHE AND LIVER CURE

It works so nicely, cleansing the liver and kidneys; acts as a mild physic without causing pain or sickness, and does not stop you from eating and working.

To Try it is to become a friend to it. For sale by your druggist.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

St. Vitus Dance Cured. VIII

SAN ANDREAS, Cal. Co., Cal., Feb. 1889. My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitus Dance that he could not go to school for 2 years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

Could Have Saved Misery. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., January, '89. I was treated by several physicians since 7 years to get cured of epilepsy, but the attack became more violent and oftener; since I take Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I feel delighted at my improvement. Had I known of this remedy years ago, I could have saved much misery and worriment of mind and body. MRS. W. PETERS.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5

SASH & DOOR FACTORY. FERGUSON & VAN MEER, Successors to S. A. PARKER.

SUGAR PINE AND CEDAR DOORS A SPECIALTY ALL SIZES.

SCREEN DOORS, MADE TO ORDER.

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Transacts a general Real Estate Business, buys and sells Property, effects Insurance and does a general Conveyance Business.

Parties having Lands for sale will find it to their advantage to List Their Property With this Company, as they are daily sending lists of land east, thus placing desirable property before the residents of the East.

JAMES GIBSON, President. J. W. KIRKLAND, Secretary.

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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.

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Centrally located. Newly furnished and refitted. Free bus to and from all trains and steamers

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, or bleeding, itching, chronic, recent, or hereditary piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses. It is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 a box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for sample. Guarantee issued by Woodard, Clarke & Co., wholesale and retail druggists, sole agts., Portland, Or.

F. H. Morrison, ARCHITECT and SUPERINTENDENT. Charges reasonable, and first-class work guaranteed. DALLAS, - - OREGON.

FRANTZ BROS. Proprietors of KING'S VALLEY LUMBER MILLS. Dealers in ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows, Locks, Hinges, Nails, Etc., Etc.

EVERYTHING IS FIRST CLASS. PRICES REASONABLE.

A Supply of Lumber Kept Constantly at Suver.

HOSKINS, Benton county, Or., April 17, 1892.

Dear Sir: We beg to call your attention to the fact that we are now prepared to fill all orders for lumber in quantities to suit our customers. We have more dry seasoned lumber now in the yard than ever before.

Our stock comprises all kinds of building material, rustic, flooring, ceiling, wainscoting, stepping, plain and moulded casing, and also a fine assortment of mouldings.

Our shingles are of the very best, and are fast gaining favor. Even the most fastidious find no fault, and have no hesitancy in recommending them.

We have a number of carloads of fine fencing pickets and plastering lath.

In your valued orders we beg an interest, and stand ready to guarantee entire satisfaction in price and quality. Write us for price card. We are, yours to command, FRANTZ BROS.

N. B.—Builders' hardware in stock.

Idiosyncrasies Don't Count.

"Madam," said the street car conductor to a young lady in a blue calico frock, "you have a dog under your shawl, and you must leave the car."

"What! Leave the car!" vociferated the woman. "I have paid my fare and I'm going to stick right where I am."

"Then I shall put you off," replied the disciplinarian in blue.

All at once a law point came into the woman's head. "Give me back my fare," she said. "I got in here in good faith, and when I paid my five cents a contract was completed. You must either carry it out or return my cash. I'm not responsible because your cranky directors don't like dogs."

The street car official stopped the car and hailed a policeman. The point was stated, and the thief catcher, after pondering for a few moments, observed:

"I ain't no judge nor I ain't no jury, but I claim to have some sense.

"Under your system you might make rules that passengers mustn't wear red neckties or red noses or three dollar trousers, and after they had paid fares show 'em the rules and put them off.

"There is no end to the rules you might make to bunko folks out of their ride, and every time a chap looked crosseyed you could turn to rule No. 324, providing that he musn't look crosseyed and then dump him in the gutter.

"The thing isn't fair. There ain't no law to it and it don't go."

Turning to the young woman he said: "You stay where you are, mum," and to the conductor, "If you try to put her off without giving her back her fare I'll club your head off."

Ting went the bell and on went the car, dog, young woman and all.—New York Herald.

Tea in Cashmere.

There are two ways of preparing tea in Cashmere. The first is to put the tea in a pot with cold water and boil it for half an hour, when more cold water is added, after which it is boiled for another half hour. Milk is then added and it is ready for drinking. The second is to place the tea in a pot with a little soda and water, and boil it for half an hour as before. Milk, salt and butter are then added, after which it is boiled for another half hour, when it is ready.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Indigestible Banana.

"Next to pork," says a physician, "the banana is the most indigestible thing a person can eat, and if you will notice you will see them touched very sparingly by people with weak stomachs. If you can digest them, however, and don't mind the offensive odor, they are very nourishing and one can make a meal on them that is in every way equal to a substantial lunch of bread and meat."—New York Tribune.

AN INQUISITIVE BOY.

A Dialogue Full of Food for the Poor—Eat And Be at Ease.

The following, published in the *Standard*, is worthy of reproduction, and it may assist the *Oregonian* in its interpretation of the cause of the strikes and riots among laboring men. It is very pertinent, if not appropriate, at this time, and we give it space:

I always read those conversations which *Life* publishes between a father and his inquisitive boy, and every time I read one it reminds me of a conversation between a father and his son of which I have either read or dreamed. It went somewhat thus:

What place is that, pa?

That is a brickyard, my son.

Whose brickyard is it, pa?

It belongs to me, my son.

Do all those big piles of brick belong to you?

Yes, my son; every brick of them.

My! how long did it take you to make them? Did you make them all alone by yourself?

No my son; those men you see working there make them for me.

Do the men belong to you, pa?

No, my son; those men are free men. No man can own another. If he could, the other would be a slave.

What is a slave, pa?

A slave, my son, is a man who has to work for another all his life for only his board and clothes.

If a slave gets sick, who pays for the doctor, pa?

Well, his owner does; he can't afford to lose his property.

Why do men work so hard, pa? Do they like it?

Well, no, I suppose they do n't; but they must work or starve.

Are these men rich, pa?

Not to any great extent, my son.

Do they own any houses, pa?

I rather guess not, my son.

Have they horses and nice clothes, and do they go to the seaside when its warm, like we do, pa?

Well, hardly; it takes them all their time to work for their living.

What is a living, pa?

Why, a living—well, for them a living is what they eat and wear.

Is n't that board and clothes, pa?

I suppose it is.

Well, are they any better off than slaves, pa?

Of course they are, you foolish boy. Why they 're free; they do n't have to work for me if they do n't like; they can leave whenever they choose.

And if they leave, won't they have to work, pa?

Yes, of course they will; they will have to work for someone else.

And will they get anything more than a living from him?

No; I suppose not.

Well, then how are they any better off than slaves?

Why, they have votes; they are free men.

If they get sick do you pay for the doctor, pa?

Catch me! What have I got to do with it? They must pay for their own doctor.

Can you afford to lose one of the men who work for you, pa?

Of course I can; it do n't make any difference to me. I can hire another whenever I like.

Then you are n't so particular about them as if they were your slaves, are you pa?

No; I suppose not.

Then how is it better for them to be free?

Oh, do n't ask foolish questions, boy.

What are bricks made of, pa?

Of clay, my son.

Do the bricks belong to the men when they make them, pa?

No, my son, they belong to me.

Why, when the men make them?

Because the clay is mine.

Did you make it, pa?

No; God made it, my son.

Did he make it for you, pa?

No, I bought it.

Bought it from God?

No, from a man.

Did the man buy it from God?

No, of course not; he bought it from another man, I suppose.

Did the first man it was bought from buy it from God?

Oh, I do n't know, I suppose he just claimed it.

Then if these men should claim it now, would it be theirs?

Oh, bother, do n't be asking such foolish questions.

If you did n't own the brickyard and the clay, how would you make your living?

Oh, I do n't know. I suppose I would have to work.

Would you make bricks pa?

Maybe I would.

How would you like to make bricks for only board and clothes, and let the man who claimed the brickyard have everything else?

Nobody 'd care how I liked it. Poor people must work for their living.

If these men had brickyards of their own, would they work for you, pa?

Not likely; they 'd work for themselves, probably.

Is n't it lucky that that man claimed this land first and that you bought it?

Why?

If he had n't maybe somebody else would have claimed it, and then maybe one of these men would own it now, and then—you 'd have to work for him for your board and clothes.

Maybe. You ought to be thankful to Providence for His goodness to you in giving you a father who can support you without working.

Should these men's little boys be thankful to Providence, too, pa?

Well, I suppose they should.

What for, pa?

Oh, because their pa's have steady work.

Is steady work a good thing, pa?

Of course it is, my son.

Then why do n't you work, pa? Nobody could keep you from making bricks, could they?

No. I do n't want to keep men out of a job. If I worked there would n't be a job for another man.

That's kind of you, pa. Do you think if you was to wheel that man's barrow once while he rested, he 'd get mad about it?

Oh, pshaw, gentlemen do n't wheel barrows.

What's gentlemen, pa?

Why, gentlemen—men who do n't need to work—the upper class.

I thought there was n't any upper classes in this country. I heard a man say all men were equal.

The man who said it was a socialist or anarchist, or something; or maybe it was at election time and he was trying to catch votes.

Say, pa, my Sunday-school teacher says we are all God's children. Is she a socialist or an anarchist, or is she trying to catch votes?

Oh no; that 's the right thing to say in Sunday schools and churches.

Well, pa, honest now, are these men God's children just as much as we are?

Why, yes, my son, to be sure they are.

Say, pa, do you remember when you bought that dozen allies for brother Jim and me and I grabbed them all and made Jim give me his top before I'd let him play with them and you called me a greedy little hog and gave me a licking?

Yes, my son, I remember.

Well, do you think you did right?

Certainly, my son, a parent does right to correct his children and keep them from acquiring bad principles. I bought the marbles for you both. Jim had as much right to them as you.

Well, pa, if those men are God's children just as much as you, then you and them are brothers, and if you make them give you nearly all the bricks they make for allowing them the use of the clay which God made, is n' t that the same as me making Jim give me his top for a chance to play with the marbles?

Oh, bother; do n't ask such stupid questions.

Say, pa, do you think God thinks you are a greedy little hog, and that he will punish you for grabbing that clay?

Oh, do n't talk so much. Say, ma, put this child to bed; he makes me tired.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 30, 1892.

MR. EDITOR: When I left your town last Thursday, in company of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Douty, I had no idea we should have to swallow so much of the proverbial peck of dirt; but we surely had more than our share. Arrived at Yaquina, we took the boat for Newport, and in half an hour's sail, landed amid a couple of hundred of the guests sojourning there. I saw many familiar faces, and was cordially greeted on all sides, and was surprised to see how they had fattened on fish and fresh air. Some of them had to let out a reef in their bathing suits, having gained so much in avoirdupois, and their complexions were well tanned from sitting on the beach singing, "What are the wild waves saying, love?" I left on the boat at 6 a. m. for Yaquina, where I went on board the steamship Willamette Valley, where I found two ladies who were with me on the up trip. We were mutually pleased to meet again, and we enjoyed every moment on board, as we were not seasick, and we received every courtesy from the officers, and had all the luxuries of the season at the table. We arrived in port here about 3 p. m. Sunday, fifty hours from Yaquina. The air was rather cold, being the only drawback we encountered on the journey. My hostess was more than glad to see me again, and had a number of our friends here in the evening, so it was a joyful reunion. Yesterday we walked around for hours; in the evening we attended the California theater, said to be the finest in America, to witness the great spectacular naval drama, "The Ensign." There was not a vacant seat in the whole building, and there was not a hitch in the entire performance, the members of the troupe being perfect in their parts. The scenes were picturesque, and the dresses grand.

The mornings, at present, are cold and foggy, but about 11 o'clock the sun comes out warm and bright; and I find myself exclaiming, "California, with all thy faults still I love thee!" Fruit is delicious and abundant; strawberries are refreshing, and the muskmelons, Bartlett pears, and grapes, more than palatable; and we enjoy some of them at every meal. To-day I shall commence house hunting—not a pleasant undertaking. When settled I will write you again. In the meantime I shall hail with pleasure the arrival of the WEST SIDE to keep me posted on the movements of my numerous friends.

MARIAN K. LA RANSIEUR.

ALL-AROUND ITEMS.

We started south and called on Wm. Fuqua, at Parker, whom we found busily engaged in completing his fine hop house. It is the best structure of the kind we have seen.

Here we entered the warehouse of Lewis Helmick, who was taking in grain by the thousands of bushels, about 3,000 bushels a day. Parker is becoming a great point for the storage of wheat, and will soon become one of the leading shipping points of the county.

We took dinner with Mr. J. O. Davidson and family, and such a dinner would satiate the most epicurean appetite. At Mr. Davidson's we met with Mrs. Grisly, recently from Kansas, and Mrs. Cox, a daughter of J. O. Davidson, also recently from Kansas. We were highly entertained in conversing with them, and found them highly estimable and well-informed ladies. J. O. is a prosperous farmer, and keeps everything snug about him.

At Parker we met with one of J. B. Huntley's sons, who exhibited to us an ancient Spanish coin, the date of which was 1779. It was found in Meadows Vanderpool's field while cultivating for wheat. He had also found a coin similar to a half-dollar piece that was so defaced it was impossible to ascertain its origin. These coins must have lain here for many years, for it is many years since spanish coin passed from hand to hand in Oregon. The first coin mentioned was a one dollar piece.

We made our return to Monmouth, where we found our friend Gaines Fisher, from Salem, who was looking around for a prospect to engage in business in Monmouth. We hope he will be suited and conclude to settle among us, for he is a man full of energy and grit, and will prove quite an addition to the place.

Want of houses to rent, we fear, will prevent many from taking up their abode with us. We have had within the last week five different persons seeking homes here. Build houses, build houses, and Monmouth's population will increase by thousands. We have a pretty location, we have a good moral people, and it is a choice place in which to live in peace and contentment.

Ground & Crowley are doing a good business, one that is increasing from week to week.

John E. Miller's new storehouse is fast nearing completion, and will add much to the business appearance of the block upon which it is being erected.

J. B. Morin, of Harrisburg, was in town this week.

In the evening we took a jaunt out to make a call on J. E. Davis, who now owns and lives on a part of the old Jeff Matney donation claim. Davis has 8,000 young seedling peach trees, which he is now budding to suit his fancy. He had one large field of oats which averaged fifty bushels per acre. He is an energetic and industrious farmer.

We returned home, spent a night dreaming of our beautiful country, rose early in the morning, and sped on our way toward Suver. Here we found Wm. Cauthorn behind the counter ready to accommodate his customers. He and Mr. Code are doing a fair business.

Mr. McLane is superintending the lumber yard here. There is quite a large amount of lumber on hand and more coming.

D. O. Quick was just starting on a trip for the disposal of fruit trees. He delights in the nursery business.

Not finding many persons at Suver to interview, all being too busily engaged to subject themselves to the interviewer, we departed in the direction of Buena Vista.

On our way to that ancient city, we called at the residence of William Davidson, who with that kind hospitality for which he is noted, bid us to alight and dine with him. Accepting the invitation we alighted, entered the house, and were regaled with a most sumptuous repast, such as is generally found among the farmers of Oregon. William Davidson this year tested the qualities of millet as a forage plant. He is well pleased with its production, and is inclined to give it the preference over timothy. He was busily arranging his hop house preparatory to drying, and is now having pickers save his this year's produce. He has eight or ten acres of very good hops. Mrs. Davidson was somewhat indisposed on the day of our call, but her charming daughter acted the kind and courteous hostess. We wish them all the joys of life.

On our return to Monmoth, approaching the residence of Mr. J. B. Knowles, we gazed upon what we thought was the greatest and most commodious barn we have seen in the county. All the surroundings of which Mr. Knowles's residence is the center gave evidence of thrift, industry, and prosperity.

As we approached near to Monmouth we met with Mr. O. C. Beck, who, with his hack laden with supplies, was on his way to his silver mines on the Luckiamute. He exhibited to us some specimens of the ore which seemed rich with white metal. Coal and silver mines near Airlie will soon make that point prolific of industry and prosperity. Hurrah for Airlie.

In Monmouth we found Mr. F. M. Doty, of Iowa, in company with Phil K. Frentz, a real-estate broker of Salem, in search of a good farm near this place. Our live agent, J. H. Moran, took them in tow, and we hope will succeed in securing to Mr. Doty a pleasant home.

Charles Thomas, of Airlie, was in town Friday, as was also E. Dennis, of Albany.

J. W. Edgar jr. is now a citizen of our burgh, and can inform the *Itemizer* that he is under no necessity to visit the Eola hills, as he is now surrounded by as handsome and blooming maidens as can be found elsewhere.

A son of Mr. Bell, who lives on his tract of land adjoining Talmage, died the 1st of September. His foot was pierced by a rusty nail Sunday, blood poisoning set in almost immediately thereafter, and he died Tuesday. The son was about twelve years of age, and was a bright and lively boy. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved parents. Mr. Pritchet, the boy's grandfather, feels the loss severely.

All here are looking forward to the time when the state normal school opens again. Then as in the past, our town will be enlivened by the presence and voices of hundreds of happy youths, that gives a charm to the place not felt for some weeks past.

Groceries and provisions go out of W. J. Mulkey's store by the hack load. Billy will soon have enough money to start a bank with $1,000,000 capital.

Saturday we met with our familiar friend J. E. Williams, of Airlie. Bill has not lost much flesh since last we saw him, and he begins so much to resemble Cleveland that we have some notion of having his picture taken to adorn our parlor.

Too busy times for the pioneers to turn out last Saturday. The next pioneer reunion was appointed to be held at Dallas, the first Friday and Saturday in June.

The typesetter sat with his Sunday girl, and his heart with love was warm, he slipped his arm around her waist and said, "this is only a matter of form."

Our watchmaker and jeweler looks bright and shining. No doubt the "shekels" are coming in, in payment for jewelry and repairs.

To conclude this week's items, we mention having taken our dinner Sunday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will Madison. J. E. Hubbard and wife, of Independence, and Elias Ferguson, of near "Buena," partook with us. Ice cream, water melons, and shanghai chickens, were the order of the day. At present all parties still survive. REPORTER.

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