THE WEEK'S BUDGET.

What Our Reporter Finds of Interest to Our Readers.

THE LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Summary of the Events of the Week Ter ely Told and Collected Daily---Items of Interest From Everywhere.

Independence is to be in the base-ball league of the State of Oregon.

Heavy team harness, well and strongly made and guaranteed to give satisfaction, for sale by Beamer, at Salem.*

Isaac Yoakum, of Bridgeport, has just finished planting his sixteen acre hop yard.

Otto Meesman, the Falls City druggist, is soon to erect a handsome residence there.

None of the steamers running on the Willamette river passing here have musical whistles.

I. Claggett is tearing down the rear end of his residence, and will build an addition on the east side of it.

The Oregon Breeding and Speed Association, of Salem, will have some splendid trials of speed, July 4, 5, 6, and 7th.

The teachers' picnic at Falls City next Saturday promises to be a very interesting affair, and will be largely attended.

The City restaurant, formerly run by Miss Ella Fennell, is again open to the public. We did not learn the name of the purchaser.

A. McNeil, the wagonmaker here, has been at work this week on a large track plane, which will be used out on the Talmage race track.

R. H. Wilcox, the gentlemanly agent for Knapp, Burrell & Co., has moved his stock of agricultural machinery to the building adjoining The Bakery.

J. G. VanOrsdell picked up a lady's shawl last week on Monmouth street, and the owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

The stage and mail to Falls City still leaves Independence on schedule time, and, under the management of Mr. Gilliam, is giving excellent satisfaction.

Several of the Salem papers are using the telegraph matter of the Statesman, after it has already been used, in the same type set on the type setting machines.

Lee Bell has purchased an interest with his brother-in-law, W. R. Cox, in a commission business in San Francisco, and leaves this week to engage in business there.

The apple, pear, plum, and cherry trees are loaded with fruit, but the peach trees are not going to be a profitable investment, as nearly all the fruit has dropped off.

Favorable comment is made of the excellent quality of lumber furnished J. W. Kirkland in his new residence, which is now being roofed. It came from the sawmill here.

Clarence and Raymond Henkle were in Washington, D. C., last week, and shook hands with President Cleveland. He was very cordial, as they were not seeking an appointment to office.

Although the weather is pleasant, it is not warm; consequently the fruit and vegetation is unusually backward. Wild strawberries are just blooming, and the crop promises to be a big one.

That noble-hearted man, Robt. Steele, who lost his wife a year or two ago, was adjudged insane and taken to the asylum last week. Brooding over the loss of his wife brought on the attack largely.

The first game of base-ball of the Oregon league, which was to have taken place next Saturday and Sunday, has been postponed one week on account of the non-arrival of the players from California.

Messrs. Skinner & Co., of the flouring mills of this city, write to the WEST SIDE and state that they have no intention, nor have they had any idea, of refusing to exchange flour for wheat with the farmers of Polk county.

Little Clarence and Charley Blanchard were playing with matches last week in their grandmother's barn back of the Garrigus house, and set fire to the straw, burning a place about three feet square of the loose straw on the floor. It was a close call for a lively fire.

The match game of base-ball at Monmouth between the young ladies and gentlemen would have had a much larger attendance had the public known of it before hand. Even Salem young men regret that they did not see it. Why not repeat the game? It would draw.

At the last Dallas council meeting J. H Townsend was elected city attorney, with a salary of $5 per month; J. J. Williams, street commissioner with a compensation of $2 per day for actual service, and T. L. Butler city surveyor. It was ordered that the officials publish a quarterly financial statement.

The hens in this vicinity have been doing some strang things lately. Mr. Henry Hill brought in an egg which he found in his barn, which is as big as your fist, and O. A. Wolverton, of Suver, tells us of one of his hens laying one egg out side of the other. The season is short and they are getting in a hurry.

J. M. Stark has purchased the furniture of the City hotel of J. T. Wilkins, and last week took formal possession. Sunday he sent out invitations in an informal way, and over one hundred friends were there and enjoyed his hospitality. The dinner was a fine one, and much enjoyed by the ladies and gentlemen.

There will be a grange picnic at the Rider's grove, on Soap creek, the first Saturday in June, (the third day) on the road leading from Independence to Corvallis. H. E. Hayes, the state lecturer of the grange, and other prominent speakers will be present. The public is invited to bring baskets and have a good time.

The Oregon Pacific cut rates, which went into effect the 23d inst, are as follows: "All rates on north-bound freight applied in the rate-sheet of May 1, on car load lots, will apply to shipments of two tons or over. A maximum rate of 20 cents per 100 pounds will apply on all north-bound cargo between San Francisco and Toledo to Albany, inclusive. A maximum rate of 25 cents per 100 pounds will apply on all north bound cargo between San Francisco, Willamette river points, Harrisburg and Independence, inclusive, at such times as long as our boats are navigating between these points.

And so Independence is to be in it as far as base-ball is concerned this year, they having secured A. Collet to engineer their team, and will take the place of Salem in the league games. Hurrah for Independence! She has citizens composed of the energy and enterprise that will some day make her a large town, as they are not afraid to back their capabilities with their money.—Dallas correspondent in Statesman.

We understand Miss Lemie Butler is not an applicant for teacher in the schools here the ensuing year. The board of directors should not let Miss Butler's services be lost in this community, and if an increase in salary would retain her, should not sacrifice the interests of the school by getting a less competent teacher. Her industry is manifest in the school work.

The County Union picnic of the Young People's Christian Endeavor societies of Polk county, will be held on Saturday, June 3, at Dixie, and a large crowd is expected. Everybody come and bring your baskets well fill d with the necessaries, and hearts filled with the work. A fine programme has been prepared, and a general good time is anticipated.

Last week we mentioned the poor roads between Hall's ferry and Salem, but did not say, as we should have done, that the portion presided over by our friend, Hall, is in excellent condition. The worst portion is just this side of Salem. The roads over there are as good as the average road anywhere. They are all poor enough.

Mr. Hirschberg, the president of the base-ball league, is in receipt of a telegram from Oregon City saying that a steamboat excursion will come up from there to see the match games of base-ball here June 3rd and 4th. The bands here and at Monmouth should be out to welcome the visiting team.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Lillie VanMeer, daughter of E. C. VanMeer of this city, to Mr. Ed. J. Grubbe, on next Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony will be performed in the presence of only a few intimate friends and relatives.

Succeed, and men applaud you,
But fail and then they frown;
'Tis the way of men to praise you
When success your efforts crown.
The victory I would point you,
The royal pathway lies
Along the brink of a river of ink
They use who advertise.

An open session of the debating society of the public school was held last Monday night, and the question discussed, "Resolved, That the Hawaiian islands should be annexed to the United States," resulted in a draw. The debate was very interesting.

If you are thinking of getting married—and some of you are—go to Cook, the furniture man, and he will tell you how cheaply he can furnish your house. He will furnish the furniture and you do the rest. *

Susceptible young ladies fall an easy prey to the charms of a professional base-ball player. They are generally fine looking young men, are free with their money, and are jolly good fellows in every way.

At the meeting of the Dallas A. O. U. W. lodge recently, V. P. Fiske was elected a delegate to the Grand lodge which meets in Portland next July, and C. W. Smith was named as alternate.

Miss Ella Smith, the art teacher at Monmouth, is intending to go to Europe this fall and study art. Two other young ladies, whose names we did not learn, will accompany her.

A fishing party of six went down on the Rickreall Sunday and report a pleasant time. Five of them caught "nary a bite," and Bob Parrish caught twenty-nine trout.

Gertrude, the 3-year-old daughter of Will Lines, had a swelling come on the second finger of her left hand, and the finger was amputated last Tuesday.

Mrs. McQuiston, of Monmouth, who has been so sick, has been removed to the home of her father, Cyrus Jones, at Perrydale.

A pleasant social dance was given last Saturday evening in the Ladies' Gymnasium rooms to about sixty guests.

Five bright, energetic boys wanted to sell score cards at the base-ball grounds. Apply at this office.

B F. Smith and John Bevens, of Luckiamute, will put out several miles of hedge fence in the fall.

Do not forget the commencement exercises of the public school at the opera house on Friday evening.

Those beautiful satteens at Stockton & Henkle's are selling very fast. Call and see the new patterns. *

When you smoke, smoke the best, and the best cigars and tobaccos are at Pink Patterson's. *

Mark Mally and wife are soon to move to Ronco's mill in the Peedee neighborhood.

Dr. Farley, of Dallas, is putting out a ten acre hop yard in the Bridgeport vicinity.

Walter Wilson, a brother of the Dallas druggist, has arrived from Missouri.

Oranges, lemons, and bananas—plenty of them at Pink Patterson's. *

Elegant styles of picture frames are sold by Cook, the furniture man. *

Miss Ella Sanders is to open a military establishment in Falls City.

Stockton & Henkle give sheet music away to their corset customers. *

Cricket Bevens is soon to erect a butcher shop at Airlie.

The new Masonic hall at Dixie is nearing completion.

Pink Patterson's billiard parlors are deservedly popular. *

Large wool sacks at Vanduyn's. *

Fresh roasted peanuts at Patterson's.*

Douty & Paddock will put in a refrigerator.

Mrs. R. R. Turner, of Dallas, is seriously indisposed.

Douty & Paddock are paying high prices for chickens. *

A big line of glass and crockery ware at Douty & Paddock's.

And do you smoke? Of course I do, and down at Pink's is where I go. *

"We don't want office, but we do want trade," say Stockton & Henkle.*

Douty & Paddock want your trade, and will sell you groceries cheaper than anyone.

Genuine silverware given away. For particulars enquire of Rosendorf & Hirschberg.

Mrs. L. C. Faubie, a noted teacher of the county, but late of California, is visiting relatives at Monmouth.

S. C. Elliott, of Dallas, has one of Edison's phonographs here entertaining the public at a nickel a piece.

We have too much summer clothing and will sell it at greatly reduced prices. Rosendorf & Hirschberg. *

Look at Vanduyn's window of white goods. He is offering them cheaper than you ever bought them before. *

J. R. N. Bell will deliver an address at the commencement exercises of the Drain Normal school next Tuesday.

Gene Cattron, T. Jordan, and N. L. Butler, of Monmouth, and I. Claggett, of this city, went to Portland Wednesday.

The cheapest and most handsome line of lace curtains ever shown in the city is at Vanduyn's. Prices, $1 50 to $10.00. *

The Richardson Bros. are at work on the river bank here framing a barn for John Phillips, of Spring valley, to be 40x60.

You can't be happy unless you are well dressed. Call on Stockton & Henkle and make your selection and be happy. *

Rev. D.V. Poling will preach in this city in the Congregational church Sunday morning only, and at Dixie in the evening.

Willis Hill left on Wednesday's train to be present at the wedding of his niece, Miss Mary Banton, to Mr. Ed. Williams at Corvallis.

A man made the remark that he had saved $3.50. When asked how, he replied by saying that he bought one of Vanduyn's $12.00 suits for $8.50. *

Many ladies have waited until it is too late for them to take advantage of Vanduyn's reduction of ½ on ladies' wraps, as they cannot now be fitted.*

M. Blodgett's house at Pioneer had a narrow escape from fire the other day, but as the family were at home when it started, the damage was of no great consequence.

Miss Ella Carpenter has finished her school at McCoy and returned to her Dallas home. Her pupils and others gave a very enjoyable entertainment Friday evening.

Owing to the continued bad weather and the consequent rough roads, the teachers' picnic to have been given at Falls City on the 27th, has been postponed until the 10th of June.

You will need a light overcoat whenever you take your sweetheart out driving. Stockton & Henkle know how it is, and so have an elegant assortment from which you can choose, and 1893 prices. *

B. Osburn, of Walla Walla, a brother of Mrs. Geo. Whiteaker of this city, is visiting here. He lived in Polk county seventeen years ago, on a part of the present Hirschberg farm, and sees many changes here since then.

You'll find it pays to advertise. People like progressiveness, and patronize the grocer who is wide awake, who lets the people know he is in business, and that he is there to attend to the interests of his customers as well as his own.

Rev. C. P. Smith will speak in the Christian church next Sunday morning, on "The Parable of the Fish Net," and at 3 p. m. at Brunk's schoolhouse, on "Laying up Treasures." The Sunday school will occupy the evening at the church, with the rendition of an excellent missionary. Programme in commemoration of childrens' day. Everybody invited.

A very funny thing happened the other night just on the edge of town. The chimney in Mr. Ramp's house burned out and there was a great excitement, they thinking the house on fire. A gentleman climbed up on the roof and looked down the chimney and was asked "Is the fire all out?" "Send me up a lighted candle" he said. A lighted candle was actually used in the chimney to see if the fire was out. Such is the result of excitement.

This is lovely weather.

The strawberry festival on the Baptist church grounds was well attended and netted $20. The Independence brass band led by Frank and Fred Lucas of Monmouth, in absence of leader Hill, furnished music for the evening.

Lewisville items received too late for this week.

Ham Hawley, cashier of the First National bank, is sick at his father's house in Monmouth.

T. L. Price is building a residence in the open space at the end of the long county bridge in North Independence.

County Judge Sam Burch, of Rickreall, and B F. Smith, of Lewisville, were in town Thursday.

J. A. Veness has had his own residence, and that of J M. Stark, neatly painted.

Jno. Bohannon is reshingling his house.

The services of the salvation army evangelists, at the Evangelical church, are attracting packed houses nightly, and doing much good.

Mrs. Dr. Lee has had her home beautifully painted and frescoed and made some model interior alterations in the house.

PERSONALS.

Mrs Fronk, of Albany, mother of Mrs. A. J. Goodman, was visiting that lady this week.

Geo. Utter, of McMinnville, was in town Tuesday. He reports business reviving during the last two weeks in the county seat of Yamhill.

J. W. Edgar and wife, of Crowley, were in town Wednesday.

A. L. Noltner, (Little Tony) is having a pleasant time, he says, rusticating on his uncle J. J. Williams' farm at Airlie.

B. L. Hastings, of Peedee, was in town Tuesday, having some fat stock for sale.

Joshua McDaniel, one of Polk county's most wealthy farmers, was in town Monday.

A. S. Locke, who, with his family, has been in California, will himself return home tomorrow.

A. B. Cherry, who has been with Patterson Bros., left on Monday for Pendleton.

Mr. Virgil, of Eugene, is visiting the family of Mr. Henry Hill of this city.

Henry Staats, of Lewisville, reports everything in his neighborhood prospering.

C. R. Wells, of near Buena Vista, was in town Saturday.

H. Hirschberg is president of the State Baseball League.

Mrs. Andy Wilson is thinking of going back to her home in Missouri on a visit next month.

A. J. Goodman and wife intend leaving soon for the World's fair, and J. L Stockton and family are getting ready to do the same thing.

B. L. Hastings, of Peedee, was in town Thursday; also E. Bunce, of Falls City.

Sol. Stump and James Harris, two of Suver's leading farmers, were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Craven returned from Portland last Tuesday.

Real-estate Transfers.

Jas A Dempsey to McDaniel & White, 2½ acres t 7 s, r 4 w	$ 1
J H Weaver to W C Garren, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	800
S T Burch to McDaniel & White, 25 acres in t 7 s, r 4 w	25
Hale Backensto to Eliza Backensto land in Dallas	2,000
Andrew Wilson to A J Daniels, land in Independence	100
A J Daniels to Andrew Wilson, land in Independence	100
John Hubbard to Mary E Gwinn, lot in Monmouth	92
C G Coad to M M Ellis, 60 acres near Dallas	2,000
C G Coad to D W Siddons, 160 acres it t 7 s, r 8 w	300
Timothy Goodrich to S W Gwinn, land in Monmouth	250
Anna Strain to A P Gwinn, lot in Monmouth	1,000
Frank Hubbard to Rachel McKowan, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	3,000
J L Riggs to L W Riggs, land in t 8 s, r 6 w	1
John Kramer et al to A W Lucas, 10 acres in t 8 s, r 5 w	2
J G Van Orsdell to Susan Shinn, land near Independence	200
United States to A and Rebecca Glaze, 640 acres in t 9 s, r 6 w	...
A J McDaniel et al to Joshua McDaniel, land near Derry	10,000
Kratz & Washburn to McDaniel & White, Dixie mill site and privileges	25,000
Total	$42,871

A Popular Man.

That Governor Pennoyer, Oregon's only and origina chief executive, is the most popular man in this great and good country becomes more and more evident every day. It was no longer ago than Easter Sunday, that in Washington, D. C., a couple christened their first-born "Pennoyer Harrison ——," in honor of Oregon's governor and the retiring president. And yesterday came to the gubernational office a photograph from Cleveland, Ohio, announcing the fact that a child in that city had just been christened "Pennoyer Cleveland Rieding," in honor, it is presumed, of his excellency first and the president second. The photo arriving yesterday was that of a happy-faced and hearty boy baby of dark complexion and sharp black eyes, but the governor denies the presumption that it is the likeness of a Chinese baby. The only message accompanying the photograph was this announcement, written across the back of the card: "Pennoyer Cleveland Reiding, born at Cleveland, Ohio, November 27, 1892; christened, Sunday, March 27, 1893." The governor has one satisfaction in the matter—his own name comes before that of Cleveland.—Exchange.

Suver.

Grain looks well in this vicinity.

A letter received from B N. Tharp, at Sacramento, states that he had a very pleasant trip over the Southern Pacific.

Quite a number from here expect to attend the teachers' picnic at Falls City two weeks from Saturday.

An interesting game of base-ball was played here between Lewisville and Suver, the latter coming out victorious.

Quite a lengthy programme is being prepared for the grange picnic to be given in Rider's grove on June 3rd. The Corvallis band will furnish music.

Mr. Harper has purchased the Wolverton farm; consideration, $28 per acre.

A Sabbath school was organized at Parker last Sunday.

Circuit Court.

Judge Burnett came over from Salem Monday and opened court, and after attending to the few cases yet undisposed of, adjourned it for this term. Here is what was done:

Lillian Morehouse vs. G. W. Morehouse, divorce; decree for plaintiff with costs and the right to assume her maiden name, Lillian Hackleman.

E. C. Keyt vs. W. B Davis, Emma M. Davis, Chas. H. Dodd & Co. Foster & Roberts, and Cribbin, Lexton & Co. foreclosure; continued.

Etta McCaleb vs. John K. McCaleb, divorce; referee report confirmed and suit dismissed without costs.

Legal Notices.

John Holman estate, citation to heirs by J E Tetherow, Adm, June 6.

Geo Tillotson estate, citation to heirs to appear June 6, at Dallas

Final settlement, W E Dalton estate, June 5.

Final settlement, W E Bridwell estate, June 5th.

Adm's notice, John Andrews estate, to present claims on or before Sept 7, '93, at Spring Valley, Or.

WE ARE IN THE LEAGUE

Base-ball Will Be All the Go Here This Summer.

WE ARE TO HAVE PROFESSIONALS

Salem Did Not Come to Time in Supplying a League Team, and so Independence Takes Her Place.

They say that misfortunes never come singly, and the same rule must apply to fortunes, for while our people have been looking forward to the coming spring races, and the prospects of a railroad were brightening, a streak of good luck, which our people were smart enough to corner, came from an unexpected direction, and that is the placing of Independence in the State Base-ball League in place of the city of Salem. There are four towns in the league, namely: Portland, Oregon City, Albany, and Independence. Each team plays thirty-six games, besides exhibition games. The advantage that will accrue to Independence in having secured a position are many. One of the most important is the amount of free advertising she will get. Every professional game, and all the players are professionals, and we hope ours will prove to be the winning team, and each game is published over the whole state. Again, we have splendid grounds here and easy of access. The visiting teams will not fail to speak of it when playing in other towns, and our people are cordial and hospitible to strangers, and the visitors will not fail to recommend Independence wherever they go. Again, every game here means at least one thousand people gathered from all over the county, for two days, and it means money in the pockets of our business men.

The money raised by our citizens is in the hands of a committee who will not pay it out until every one of the agreements made are fulfilled. Mr. Collet, captain of the Independence team, will do his best to get good players so that our town will not be disgraced. We have raised the money, given them good grounds, and he must do the rest. He is a very pleasant gentlemanly young man, and is said to be a good organizer. One of the principal reasons why Salem failed to be in the league was the exhorbitant price asked for the use of the base-ball grounds. Our people took hold of the matter with so much enthusiasm that the sum of money asked was raised in a few hours, and several leading firms were not seen at all. Times are hard but our people know a good thing when they see it, and are not slow to embrace it. Independence is certainly in luck.

OREGON'S BASEBALL LEAGUE.

A Meeting Held Yesterday, and the Association Re-organized.

[Tuesday's Oregonian.]

The new Oregon Base-ball League suffered a slight setback on account of the withdrawal of the Salem club, but it is again ready for business, with Independence to fill the vacancy. The cause assigned for Salem's withdrawal was lack of financial backing, but the new club is not troubled in that way. Its principal promoter is H. Hirschberg, a banker of Independence and an enthusiastic base-ball man. The new team will be managed and captained by Albert Collet, of San Francisco, who is an experienced manager and player and a hustler. His team is a picked one and consists of the following players: John McGreavey, pitcher; Fred Strand, shortstop and pitcher; "Kurtz" Billings, catcher; Jack Cook, first base; Josh Billey, first base; J. McCarthy, left field; T. F. Thompson, center field; George Sharp, right field, and Captain Collet second base.

THE PORTLAND CLUB.

After a week's practice, Manager Kennedy, of the Portland club, has sifted out his men and placed them as follows:

Jones, of Portland, catcher; "Young" Johnson, of San Francisco, pitcher; George Forby, of St. Louis, first base; Joe Shea who played in the Seattle league team during the seasons of 1891-92, second base; Captain Ed. Stapleton, third base and captain; "Shorty" Howard, of Portland, shortstop; F. Albert, left field; J. Bennett, center field; C. Strong, right field.

At the meeting of the members of the league held in this city yesterday Mr. Hirschberg was elected president; vice, M. W. Hunt, of Salem, who resigned when his club withdrew from the league. The Portland club has secured the City View Driving Park for its ground, and they are now being put in shape for the ball players.

OPENING GAMES POSTPONED.

Because of the stormy weather it has been decided to postpone the opening the opening games for one week, Albany opening here with the Portland team June 3rd and 4th, and Oregon City at Independence. The games as appearing in the schedule published in yesterday morning's Oregonian will be played, but one week later than advertised, and Independence will take the place of Salem wherever the name of the Salem club appears. Captain Collet of the Independence club, was in the city yesterday selecting uniforms for his men. The uniform will be light checked shirts and dark blue pants, cap and stockings to match the pants.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXHIBIT.

A Splendid Showing For the Youth of Independence.

The school year in the Independence public schools closes this week, and among other evidences of a year of hard and patient work, by both teachers and pupils, the exhibit now to be seen in the public school building is the most prominent.

An exhibit for the World's fair was made sometime ago, and was considered a very creditable showing, but this far surpasses it. The work must be seen to be appreciated, but we will try and give our readers an idea of how it looks.

In the first place there are eight grades in the public school, presided over as follows: First grade, Mrs. F. L. Tuck; second grade, Miss Alice Savage; third and seventh grades, Prof. Long; fourth grade, Miss Mary Collins; fifth and sixth grades, Miss Lena Butler; eighth grade, Prof. Hitchcock.

On a long table is arranged the routine of school work in grades, commencing with the little six-year-old tots up to the most advanced, and is written work in language, arithmetic, geography, etc. There are forty volumes, averaging sixty pages each, or a total of 2,400 specimens. Beyond these are six large books of about 100 pages each, where are specimens, four on a page, of the free hand drawing of all grades. The first book devoted to the little ones shows crude work, but the last book has some very fine specimens. In these books are at least 2,000 specimens. On a table to one side are twenty-five very handsomely decorated cardboard folders, containing work of individual members. There are about 100 specimens in each, making the aggregate 2,500. Around the walls are some twenty specimens showing improvement in writing, giving a specimen of handwriting last fall and one this month, showing a very marked improvement. On the blackboard, which extends around the room, are chalk, plain and colored, drawings of all kinds with the name of the artist attached. On another table is clay work, done by hand, into all shapes; also a putty map showing the profile of the whole United States, with all its productions illustrated; also one of Oregon. To do the the exhibit justice, at least an hour should be spent in examining it. The teachers of the public schools here deserve great credit for the splendid results attained. Our people should go and see the exhibit and judge for themselves.

High Water.

"The depth of snow on the mountains is marvelous," says Wm. Steel, of Portland, to an Oregonian reporter. "Last year at this time there was not more than three feet at Government Camp, where it is now over eleven feet on the level. Higher up on the mountain it must reach a far greater depth. Mr. Seaviers, an old gentleman who has lived on the mountain for more than forty years, says that in his recollection there has never before been such a vast quantity of snow. He predicts a flood in the Willamette valley this summer, and if a rapid thaw sets in, a bigger one than Portland has ever known."

Bids Wanted.

Bids will be received by the undersigned for clearing twenty acres of bottom land opposite Independence. For further particulars call on or address

It A. J. WOLCOTT, Independence.

DIED.

QUIMBY.—At St. Joseph, Mo., May 16th, Eva M Quimby, wife of O. G. Quimby, of Monmouth.

Roseburg papers please copy.

THE END OF HIS TIME.

By JAMES KNAPP REEVE.

"Yes, you have been out of it a long time, and all for me." Then with a sudden outburst of feeling he went on: "Look here, Ogden, have you thought I would be ungrateful, that I wouldn't appreciate it? I know it looked so when I let you do it all. But I couldn't help that; I wasn't strong enough morally. And I knew that term there would wreck me, unman me, make a brute of me like the rest of them. I could see it all before me. But you had more resistance in you. I knew you would come through unharmed."

"Yes; it hasn't hurt me in the least," returned the other.

"No, I don't mean that. Of course it hurts any man to live in such a devil's hole. But I knew it wouldn't lower you morally."

"Yes; the associations are elevating."

"This isn't like you, Ogden," said the younger man quietly. "But I don't blame you. I know it was more than if you had given your life for me—more to me than to barely have given me life. But I would like to make you understand that I am sensible of this, that I am not ungrateful, for indeed I am not. Whatever I can do now in the way of money or position or name"——

He stopped suddenly there for a moment and then went on.

"Why, of course; or name, either. For the very name I am using here is a borrowed one, is yours, like all the rest?"

"I don't know that I want it. A number does as well as a name. Number thirteen hundred and seventy-six sounds pretty well; don't you think so?"

The younger brother placed his hands affectionately on the other's shoulders. "I see, Ogden," he said, "it's the disgrace, as you fancy it, that has hurt you. It ought not to. You did nothing wrong; if you had been in my place, now."

The last was an unfortunate sentence. It stirred all the deep, rankling, ugly memories that Chalmers had been struggling so wildly to keep down.

"In his place!" Had he not been there through long, weary days of prison toil, through longer, drearier and more hideous nights of restless tossing upon his prison bed, praying for the coming of the morning light? And then, when it had come, praying again for night, that the pall of darkness might hide his misery at least from sight. And so for days and months and years no thought but this—that so much of his life might speed by into eternity. And now this man, for whom he had done it, talked of "doing something" in return—of money and position. Did he not know that if he should grovel before him for all his life he could not make up for the bondage of those years?

Chalmers had repressed himself so long that it had grown to be habit, second nature almost. But now hot, bitter words, taunts, insults, curses, began to form themselves in his mind and leap for utterance. He would let them have way for once; he would humiliate this sleek, prosperous man of the world before him; and then he would go away, he cared not whither. He would not be truculent; he would look him squarely in the eye while he told him every bitter word, even to the last one.

He looked up, resolved and intent upon his purpose. But just inside the door which had been closed behind them stood another man, a stranger. George recognized his presence at the same instant, and turned angrily upon the intruder.

"What is your business, sir?" he demanded. "This is our private office."

"Very well. My business is private; at least I suppose you would rather have it so."

"What do you want?"

For answer the man threw back the lapel of his coat, disclosing the bright shield of an officer.

"I hope we won't have any trouble, gentlemen," he said obsequiously. "I'll do this business as quietly as I can. I have papers for the arrest and extradition of George Chalmers, wanted for escaping from the Columbus penitentiary February —, 18—."

He stepped forward and placed his hand upon the shoulder of the older man. "I believe you are my man," he said.

Chalmers was about to shake the fellow off indignantly and exclaim as to his real identity, when he was arrested by a sudden movement of his brother.

"Stop," he said calmly, "I am George Chalmers. Now explain yourself."

The officer looked from one to the other suspiciously.

"Play fair now, will ye, gents?" he said, "'cause I don't intend to let either of you get away, at least not until I'm sure of my bird."

"Don't be afraid," returned the other contemptuously. "Now explain this business."

"Well," said the detective, still eying the two men questioningly, as if trying to establish their identity in his own mind, "you may remember a little exchange of prisoners that was made in cell number thirteen hundred and seventy-six one night some years ago. I was on duty in the prison then, and have had my suspicions ever since and have been trying to follow 'em up. But, you see, I couldn't find out where the one that went away had gone; so I just waited till the time of the other one was up, naturally supposing he'd follow the first one then."

"But what do you want now? The state has been satisfied, because the sentence of prisoner number thirteen hundred and seventy-six has been served in full."

It was Ogden Chalmers who said this, and he spoke with so much repressed passion in his voice that the officer turned again and gave him a long look.

"I guess you're the one that served most of it," he finally said; "you've got the prison look. A man never quite gets rid of it after so long a term. Then it's the other one I want. But you do look uncommonly alike."

"Yes," said George Chalmers impatiently. "I am the one. Let me see if your papers are all right."

As the officer opened and began to read the warrant, Ogden arose and crossed over by his brother.

"Let him take me, George," he whispered. "It won't make any difference, and I shall be as well off there as here. Didn't you hear what he said? 'I have the prison look.' Let me go back again. Then the past won't have been wholly in vain."

"It has not been in vain; believe that, Ogden, whatever happens now. But you shall not go back: I am not weak enough to allow that." George clasped his brother's hand firmly as he spoke.

"I must—there is no other place for me," insisted the other. "I will go quietly; there will be no disturbance—nobody here will know."

"No, no, Ogden. I have been a criminal once and a coward once, but I will not do this. If either of us must go it shall be me, and do you stay here, with your own name and your own interests.

"Sorry to interrupt you, gents," said the officer, coming nearer them. At the same time he drew a pair of handcuffs from his pocket. "Duty is duty," he said, "if it is mighty unpleasant sometimes, and until we can settle which of you is which I guess I'll have to make sure of both." As he spoke he extended the handcuffs toward the elder brother meaningly.

For a moment there was again a fierce contest of passion in Chalmers' breast. All the hot hatred of his nature against wrong and injustice and oppression, so long restrained, leaped up and took form in the sudden movement of his strong right arm. For an instant he thought to fell this man who had dared to offer him this insult to the earth, but in a moment he had mastered himself again and put out his hands in submission. The man moved nearer to place the circlet of steel about his wrists, when George Chalmers' arm came like a flash of lightning between them and the fellow went down like a stone before it.

"That was not wise," said the older man quietly. "It was not worth while. I thought of it—wanted to do it; but it will only prolong the matter—make it worse." Then he looked steadily at his brother, as if considering the whole affair. "But I am glad you did it," he said finally. "I know now that you care. I was beginning to doubt that as the fellow came in."

"I am glad you believe it," said the other simply, "only I wish I could prove it better than this; I suppose now we must see to this fellow."

He went to the door and gave some quick directions to a clerk, then came back and sat down beside his brother. "I have sent for my lawyer and for an American doctor," he said.

These soon came. The physician examined the man, who lay in a stupor where he had fallen.

"He is not badly hurt," he said. "We will get him off to the hospital, and no use of any fuss about it."

Meantime the lawyer had examined the papers that were scattered about the floor.

"These are all palpable forgeries," he said; "the fellow is evidently a blackmailer. I can take care of him for you—if he gets safely out of the hands of our friend, the doctor."

(To be continued)

EVERYWHERE.

An Oakland, Cal. justice fined a prisoner $20 for carrying concealed weapons. The man made audible protest and the fine was raised to $40. One more roar lifted it to $60. The prisoner will probably hereafter carry his tongue concealed even more rigidly than the weapon that got him into trouble.

In 1882 the clerk hire of the Oregon legislature was a little more than $5,000. In 1893, $26,000. If this ratio continues it will cost $139,000 to furnish clerks for the legislature in 1903. Luxuries come high.—Eugene Guard.

The single prisoner in the jail at Lexington, Mo. was discharged the other day because the officials objected to the expense of heating the jail for only one prisoner.

Flora Fontaine, colored, has just died at Columbia, S. C. aged 117 years. She was taken there a slave at the age of 15, and lived there up to the time of her death.

E. [illegible] specialty [illegible] him.—

W. H. Craven & Co. [illegible] some fine sets of harness [illegible] warranted to give satisfaction.

The Independence [illegible] has facilities for turning out, on short notice all sizes of tiling, from the smallest to the largest.—

Sterling & Knott are the accomodating butchers on C street.—

L. W. McAdams is prepared to furnish you an elegant monument with which to mark the last resting place of your relatives.—

Samuel L. Crowell, the owner of Pilot Lemont, desires to meet all owners of Rockwood fillies.—

W. E. Goodell advertises a clearance sale of his stock of boots and shoes.—

O. A. Kramer still keeps the watches ticking, and has new ones for sale.—

Lumber of best quality and from mountain logs is sold by Prescott & Veness.—

D. H. Craven still turns out those beautiful photographs, rain or shine.—

J. R. Cooper has plenty of brick on hand at low prices.—

Hubbard & Staats are busy doing all the draying here.—

Five cents is all it costs to travel on the motor to Monmouth and visit the Normal school.—

Mrs. L. Campbell is giving such good satisfaction as dressmaker, that she will soon need assistance.—

P. H. Murphy keeps pegging away, and turns out boots and shoes for his customers.—

Interview M. T. Crow when you want anything in the sash and door line.—

The Polk County Bank at Monmouth, is ably presided over by J. H. Hawley.—

J. S. Cooper is president and W. H Hawley cashier of the First National Bank of Independence.—

The following substantial men are directors of the Independence National Bank: H. H. Jasperson, A. J. Goodman, H. Hirschberg, A. Nelson, T. J. Lee and J. A. Allen.—

There is no place in Oregon where a better meal is served than at the restaurant of Westacott & Irwin, 271 Commercial street, Salem. Courteous attention, a fine meal, and the popular price of 25 cents, have made this house the headquarters of everyone who has occasion to dine in Salem.—

Mrs. M. Deaton gives an elegant chicken dinner every Sunday for 25 cents.—

Dr. Wm. Tatom, dentist, has neatly fitted offices in the Whiteaker building on C street, up stairs.—

Patterson Bros. the jewelers, are constantly receiving the latest novelties in their line. They also carry a complete line of drugs and medicines.—

G. W. Shinn the painter, will hang your paper, paint your house or artistically finish a sign for you.

Loughary Bros. on the Luckiamute, have a large chicken farm, and have eggs of imported domestic fowls for sale.—

A. M. Hurley, the attorney, has his office adjoining the Independence National Bank building.—

Shelley Alexander & Co. the druggists, have a complete stock of drugs, paints, oils and glass; also a full line of school books and stationary.—

J. F. O'Donnell carries a large stock of agricultural machinery, and his shelves are laden with the best grades of hardware; a tin store and tinning department adds to the advantages of his establishment.—

Geo. A. Smith, the attorney, has his office in the Independence National Bank building.—

Dr. E. G. Young, veterinary surgeon, attends to the diseases of horses and cattle.—

Dr. T. J. Lee has his office up stairs in the Independence National Bank building.—

It has been decided by the Polk Co. Fair management to have the spring race meeting the 15, 16 and 17 of June. Weather permitting the chances are it will be a very successful affair.

Daly Sibley & Eakin, at Dallas, have a complete set of abstracts.—

Subscribers wanting help or any persons desiring employment can use the "Want" column of this paper FREE one insertion, not to exceed ten words. Each additional word one cent.

Dr. O. D. Butler has his office in the opera house.—

Dr. J. B. Johnson, the dentist, has his office on the corner of Railroad and Monmouth streets.—

Go to the Watson Dining hall for your meals, when in Portland.—

Hasting Bros. of Airlie, are building up a good trade, carrying a full line of General Merchandise.—

Go to Dr. S. A. Mulkey for all kinds of first-class dental work. See his ad in another column.—

Dr S. A. Mulkey uses local anesthetics for the painless extraction of teeth.—

Dr. E. L. Ketchum has his office in his own building, on Monmouth street, near Railroad.—

The Little Palace Hotel is recognized by business men to be the proper place to stay.—

A. B. Cherry is a very skillful repairer of watches and clocks.—

Mitchell & Bohannon have a very complete planing mill on Main street.—

Messrs Wheeler & Clodfelter, are the only exclusive dealers in toys, fancy goods, books and stationary, in Independence. Subscriptions taken for periodicals the world over. Cigars, tobacco and fruits.—