

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W. - INDEPENDENCE Lodge, No. 22, meets every Monday night in Masonic hall. All working brothers are invited to attend. W. L. Wilkins, M. W. W. O. Cook, Recorder.

PHYSICIANS-DENTISTRY.

O. D. BUTLER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon. Secy. U. S. Board of Medical Examiners. Office in Opera House block.
E. L. KETCHUM, M. D. OFFICE and residence, corner Railroad and Monmouth streets, Independence, Or.
D. R. J. B. JOHNSON, RESIDENT Dentist. All work warranted to give the best of satisfaction. Independence, Or.

BANKS.

THE INDEPENDENCE National Bank! Capital Stock, \$50,000.00. A general banking and exchange business conducted, loans made, bills discounted, etc. Interest on current accounts subject to check, interest paid on time deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Capital Stock - \$50,000.00 Surplus - \$14,000.00. J. S. COOPER, President. L. W. ROBERTSON, Vice President. W. H. HAWLEY, Cashier.

HARKINS & FENNEL.

A general banking business transacted, buys and sells exchange on all important points. Deposits received subject to check or on certificate of deposit. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

BLACKSMITHING.

At the old stand of E. E. Krengel, where you can get your Wagon or Plow Repaired or other iron work done.

HORSESHOEING.

done in the most approved manner. As a Horseshoer, Mr. Harkins is Well Known Throughout Polk County.

PERSCOTT & VENESS.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in FIR and HARDWOOD. Rough and Dressed LUMBER.

MONMOUTH DAIRY.

B. F. CHURCH, Prop. Will deliver milk in Monmouth and Independence every morning for 5 Cents a Quart. Twenty tickets for one dollar.

WORLD'S "FARE" RESTAURANT.

A well cooked and served meal, good as you can get anywhere, for 25 cents. Lunches, coffee and bread, 10 cents. MRS. M. DEATON, Prop.

Mrs. L. Campbell.

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER. Guarantees a good fit and first-class work. Cor. Railroad and Monmouth streets, Independence - Oregon.

HOME BUILDERS.

Will consult their best interests by purchasing their SASH AND DOORS of the reliable manufacturer, M. T. CROW, Independence, Or., successor to Ferguson & Van Meer.

GREEN DOORS.

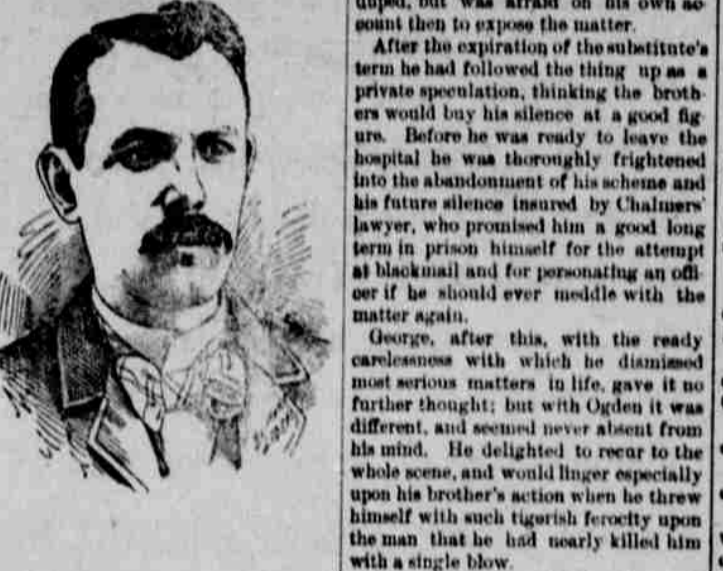
Send 2-cent stamp for samples. Address: Schofield & Morgan, 102 Third Street, Portland Ore.

D. H. Craven THE END OF HIS TIME.

By JAMES KNAPP BEEVE. CHAPTER IX.

answer, "but it may give me something besides myself to think of." He went northward by rail, and was to take steamer from New York. As he neared that city he could not resist the temptation to turn aside for a stop at Cleveland. He did not know that he should go to see Lina Tennant—thought probably that he should not, but he wanted to see her once more. He had some idea that he might stay abroad; in that event it would be just as well to see her, and say good-by. By the time he reached Cleveland he had fully decided on this, so he went to her at once.

Miss Tennant was shocked at his appearance. "Have you been ill?" she asked. "No; I am very well." She waited for him to go on, to say something of himself; but he sat passively and looked steadily at her. It became embarrassing.



Whitaker's Old Stand.

The Imported Clydesdale GALLOWAY.

Will make the season of 1893 at Corvallis, Mondays and Tuesdays; Wells, Wednesdays and Thursdays; Independence, Friday and Saturday of each week.

DESCRIPTION.

GALLOWAY is a handsome dapple brown, 11 years old, 16 hands high, and weighs 1,900 pounds. He possesses excellent quality of bone, good muscle, with a grand constitution.

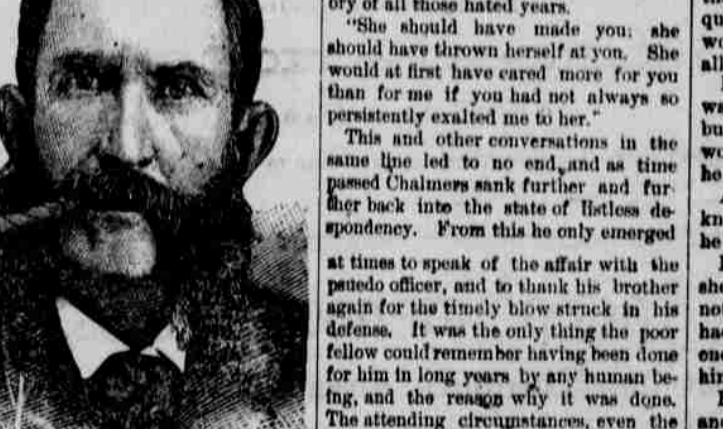
Terms.

Insurance—\$20, payable when mare is known to be with foal, disposed of or removed from the county.

HUSTON & NICHOLS, Prop.

J. T. CUSTER, Keeper. Independence.

INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.



C. G. GRIFFA, MANAGER.

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.

Miss Tennant was shocked at his appearance. "Have you been ill?" she asked. "No; I am very well." She waited for him to go on, to say something of himself; but he sat passively and looked steadily at her. It became embarrassing.

"Do you love me, Ogden?" she asked softly. This little incident of the attempt at blackmail seemed to make an impression upon Chalmers that was out of all due proportion to its importance, but on the whole its effect was for good. It turned out that the man was himself the grandson who had been on duty at the prison the night of the exchange; he had found out, too late, that he had been duped, but was afraid on his own account, then to expose the matter.

George, after this, with the ready carelessness with which he dismissed most serious matters in life, gave it no further thought; but with Ogden it was different, and seemed never absent from his mind. He delighted to re-visit the whole scene, and would linger especially upon his brother's action when he threw himself with such tigerish ferocity upon the man that he had nearly killed him with a single blow.

"I was doing you injustice, George," he would say. "I had brought myself to think you didn't care; that was why I was so willing to go back." "I am glad you know now," George would answer each time and then would let the subject drop. One day, however, he took up the subject of their personal relations himself.

"I wish you would make up your mind to go into things here," he said. "You would be happier, better contented, if you would associate yourself with the life here. It is a full, free, wholesome life; perhaps not quite so grand as that of the north. If it was, of course, Leonie wouldn't be here with me; but it's a life that suits me."

"This was the first time that Leonie's name had been mentioned between them, and in answer to Ogden's look of inquiry his brother went on: "I guess that is the only thing in which I didn't do as you said. But I didn't send for her, Ogden, until after I had made some money of my own, and then I sent and risked only that."

"I was not fit for her, and perhaps the only way she could ever have seen it was just this way. And I did hope, old fellow, that matters would all come right between you and her. I thought that was what you went to Cleveland for."

"That is all. There is nothing more to tell." "And you did not tell her, then, that you had cared for her all your life?" "No; how could I? Chalmers gave a suggestive shrug that implied the memory of all those hated years.

"She should have made you; she should have thrown herself at you. She would at first have cared more for you than for me if you had not always so persistently exalted me to her."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE. ORIGINAL AND SELECTED. Interesting Items From Everywhere—Enjoy Everything.

WHAT THE EXCHANGES SAY. Always Fresh and Boiled Down, and Served up to Suit—These Items Are Carefully Selected.

I met a man in Broadway the other day whom I remembered as the steward in one of the large hotels in San Francisco a half dozen years or more ago. He was seen in appearance and down at the heel generally. When I last saw him he was prosperous, reported to have laid by a snug sum and his face wore an air of contentment.

He told me one day before I left the slope that he was going out of the hotel business and proposed to make a fortune. "You see," he said confidentially at the time, "I've been thinking that there's a chance for me to make a fortune. I've not been chef for a dozen years in one of the biggest hotels in California for nothing. It has occurred to me that if ordinary ducks or even wild geese were fed almost entirely on celery, their flesh would become tender and partake of that peculiar flavor common to the canvassack. Now I propose to buy a farm, grow my own celery, and raise alleged canvassacks on a big scale. I'll ship the product all over the country and in five years—but just wait and see."

"They'll be selling us up in a few days," he observed quite cheerfully. "So, you see, it don't matter what goes." When I got home and opened the jam pot I found the writ inside.—London Tit-Bits.

Interest and Principle. His mother was discussing superstition with some friends not long ago when little Johnnie entered the room. "Why," she was saying, "my husband is so superstitious that he won't have anything to do with the number thirteen."

A Queer World. This is a queer world where men live so that they can hardly tell which has a capital the size of the other's income. "Spend as you go," reasons one. "Go without spending," says the other—and it is left to the wise ones to tell of their own which.—Boston Commonwealth.

A Logical Conclusion. "Well, papa," remarked Fred, junior, who had just been spanked for insubordination, "seems to me you must have been bad, too, when you was a little boy, 'cause you always want to have your own way."—Kate Field's Washington.

Some women are so devoted to the man they love that they become selfish to others in his behalf, demanding of them what he is unentitled to and what they have no right to claim.

Idaho appropriated but \$20,000 yet she has been so cheerfully aided by her people individually, that not only has she with this small sum provided one of the prettiest buildings upon the grounds, but also decorated the same admirably.

Farmers everywhere on the coast are thrown behindhand with their work, and every one in this valley especially hopes that now that the miners have had their innings, the weather will change and give the farmers a show for a good crop.

The ground is more thoroughly saturated now than for many years before, and the placer miners will have an excellent season. The fruit men all have reason to be thankful that the buds on the fruit trees are more backward than at any time in the history of the valley, as it almost assures a tremendous crop of fine fruits of all kinds.

A young man's girl called him a wax daisy last Sunday, and the silly fellow didn't know why. Had he known it was because he hadn't a scent, he would have gone to the barber's. The young lady's blow was just, and the young man was hit hard, but he didn't know it.

A man who goes courting without any small-egg-god on his person, can't be hurt by a jab of wit. He isn't wide-awake enough to feel the jab.

A young lady in Newark, N. J. is suing a man for \$5000 damages. He injured her ankle by accidentally kicking her while waltzing with her lady a good second and the scrub-lady a likely candidate. The demand that a policeman shall say, "Yer honor, I arrested this lady in Tar Flat howling drunk," and the court responds, "The lady is fined \$6," does seem at first to be stretching politeness, but doubtless the public can be educated up to it.

Oregon Herald: The people's party is the only one that cast votes in every state in the Union at the last election. No votes were cast for Harrison in Florida; none for Cleveland in Colorado, Kansas, North Dakota and Wyoming, and the latter got but two votes in Idaho; no votes were cast for Bidwell in South Dakota, South Carolina and Louisiana.

A police judge of San Francisco has stipulated that in his court a woman must always be spoken of as a lady. A point in etiquette backed by the dignity of the bench, can only be ignored by those willing to run the risk of being in contempt. The sal-slady has already won her place, with the kitchen-lady.

For the past few years the price of beef has been so low that with the extra expense of raising it there is little profit left for the cattle man, hence a number of cattle raisers in this state have determined to spay their cows and go out of business unless prices look up this season.

It is estimated that Oregon wool will clip seven pounds to the fleece this year, which will give the state 17,000,000 pounds of wool for sale within the next three months. The increase in sheep this year is estimated at 90 per cent.

Astoria cannery men are becoming alarmed with reference to where they will get laborers after May 5. The Chinamen, who are said to be excellent hands at the business, and are cleanly, refuse to be photographed and registered according to law hence will be exported after that date.

By the upsetting of his boat in the river near Buena Vista the other night, G. A. Brown was left to spend several hours on a snag, before assistance came to him.

Jump Off-Joe, near Grant's Pass is now the scene of a mining excitement. A pocket in a ledge has been discovered which it is said will yield \$100,000 to the ton.

The session laws for 1892 were ready for distribution by May 1st. They take about 840 pages as compared with 1200 pages for the laws of 1890.

The railroad fare during the world's fair has not yet been decided upon, and a number in this city are anxious to know what it is to