

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W. - INDEPENDENCE Lodge, No. 22, meets every Monday night in Masonic hall.

VALLEY LODGE, No. 42, I. O. O. F. - Meets in Vanduy's hall every Thursday evening.

L. YON LODGE, No. 29, A. F. & A. M. - Stated communications Saturday evening on or before full moon each month and two weeks thereafter.

HOMER LODGE, No. 45 K. of P. - Meets every Wednesday evening. All knights are cordially invited.

PHYSICIANS - DENTISTRY.

O. D. BUTLER, PHYSICIAN AND Medical Examiner. Office in Opera House block.

E. L. KETCHUM, M. D. OFFICE and residence, corner Railroad and Monmouth sts., Independence, Or.

D. R. J. JOHNSON, RESIDENT Dentist. All work warranted to give the best of satisfaction.

D. R. A. B. GILLIS, SPECIALIST Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat. Office over Bush's bank, Salem, Or.

D. R. LEE & BARRETT, PHYSICIANS and Surgeons. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

D. R. W. TATUM, DENTIST, Independence, Oregon. Office in Whiteaker building on "C" street (up stairs). Gold work a specialty.

ATTORNEYS.

GEO. A. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT Law. Will practice in all state and federal courts.

DAILY, SIBLEY & EAKIN, Attorneys at Law. We have the only set of abstract books in Polk county.

A. M. HURLEY, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law. Office, next to Independence National Bank, Independence, Or.

BONHAM & HOLMES, ATTORNEYS at Law. Office in Bush's block, between State and Court, on Commercial street, Salem, Or.

SASH AND DOORS.

MITCHELL & BOHANNON, Manufacturers of sash and doors. Also, scroll sawing.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

D. R. E. G. YOUNG, late of Neberg, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist has moved to Independence, and opened an office over the Independence National bank.

TAILORS.

W. G. SHARMAN, MERCHANT Tailor, C. street, near postoffice. Suits in any style made to order at reasonable rates.

World's "Fare" RESTAURANT, C. St., Independence, Oregon. A well cooked and served meal, good as you can get anywhere, for 25 cents.

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. Sugar pine and cedar doors, all sizes, on hand.

SCREEN DOORS.

-Learn Telegraphy- A TRADE It Pays to Succeed Sure.

Address - J. C. REYMOUR, Oregonian Building, Portland, Oregon.

BANKS.

THE INDEPENDENCE National Bank! Capital Stock, \$50,000.00.

H. HISS HERRIG, President. ARHAM NELSON, Vice President. W. P. CONNAWAY, Cashier.

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.

DIRECTORS: R. F. Smith, A. Nelson, I. A. Allen, H. H. Jaspersen, E. J. Goodman, D. W. Sears, H. Hirschberg.

Commenced Business March 4, 1889. Established by National Authority.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Independence, Oregon.

Capital Stock - \$50,000.00 Surplus - \$14,000.00

L. S. COOPER, President. L. W. ROBERTSON, Vice President. W. H. HAWLEY, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. R. Cooper, L. Robertson, Lewis Helmick G. W. Whiteaker, W. W. Collins.

A general banking business transacted here and sells exchange on all important points. Deposits received subject to check or on certificate of deposit. Collections made.

J. J. HARRIS, THOS. FENNEL

Harkins & Fennell

BLACKSMITHING

Main street, Independence.

At the old stand of E. E. Kregel, 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.

A. PRESCOTT, J. A. VENESS.

PERSCOTT & VENESS.

Proprietors of

INDEPENDENCE SAW MILL.

Manufacturers of and dealers in

FIR and HARDWOOD,

Rough and Dressed

LUMBER.

J. A. WHEELER, - Manager.

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.

Leave orders at Walker Bros., Independence, or Mulkey & Hale, Monmouth

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Meat Market

DRALER IN

Choice Meats

Highest market price paid for fat stock, beef, mutton, veal, pork, etc. All bills must be settled monthly.

OPEN SUNDAYS FROM 8 to 9 a. m.

Free Delivery to all parts of the City.

Main street Independence

Shoemaker

P. H. Murphy, Practical Shoemaker, Main Street, Independence, opposite the opera house.

The finest of

French Calf

used in all the better grades of shoes. Every pair warranted.

"Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows:

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swelling come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good

Mother Urged Me

to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Cures others, will cure you

---THE--- INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.



C. G. GRIFFA, MANAGER

BRICK

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.

Independence to Salem and Portland

---ON THE ELEGANT STR.---

ELWOOD

Leaves Independence every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning at 6 a. m., going through to Portland the same day, arriving there at 2 p. m.

Fare \$1. Meals 25c.

Leaves Portland for Independence Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Goes to Albany Sundays and Wednesdays from Salem at 6 p. m.

HUBBARD & STAATS, Independence Freight Collectors. AL. HERREN, B. F. HOLMAN, Salem Agent. Portland Agent.

D. H. Craven

---THE---

PHOTOGRAPHER

In India, up till the last few years, the wife, either according to her wishes or otherwise, was cremated on the same funeral pyre that converted her dead husband's remains into ashes.

A confectioner being curious as to the weight of 800 pennies placed them in a paper bag on a confectioner's scales and found that they weighed 3 pounds 21 ounces.

The central chamber of the great pyramid is a room hewn out of the solid stone, 48 feet long, 18 wide and 23 high. It contains a sarcophagus, probably of the builder.

Of all the possible means of counteracting the effects of confinement in the office, or of other sedentary employments, walking is one of the surest and easiest.

Best of Work.

Give him a trial and you will be convinced that his work is first-class. His Prices are very reasonable.

Whiteaker's Old Stand.

Independence Oregon.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED

Interesting Items From Every where--About Everything.

WHAT THE EXCHANGES SAY

Always Fresh and Boiled Down, and Served up to Suit--These Items Are Carefully Selected.

LOVE PASSED BY. I was busy with my plowing When Love passed by. "Come," she cried, "forbid thy drudgery. Life's delights are few and fleeting. What hath man of all his striving? All his planning and contriving. When beneath the sky? Wealth and wit and honors leave him-- Love endures for aye!" I answered: "I am sowing. When with straight and even furrow All the field is covered through. I will follow." Love passed by.

I was busy with my sowing When Love passed by. "Come," she cried, "give o'er thy toiling. For thy toil thou hast but mealing. Follow me where meadows fertile Bloom in snows with rose and myrtle. Laugh for joy the thousand flowers. Birds and brooks--the laughing hours. All untroubled." I answered: "I am sowing. When my acres all are planted, Gladly I'll reap the realm exalted. I will follow." Love passed by.

I was busy with my reaping When Love passed by. "Come," she cried, "thou plainerst grieving. Ripped sorrowe art thou sowing. If the heart be hollow, vain is garnered store. The wealth of grain is less than Love's least sigh. Hast thou--for the hours fast dwindle Ere the year of hope shall kindle In life's winter sky?" I answered: "I am reaping. When with corn of youth and maiden Home the farm cart comes full laden. I will follow." Love passed by.

I had gathered in my harvest When Love passed by. "Sift," I called, "sift with speed. Turning out my cry unheeding. 'Stay, oh, Love! I faint would follow. Stay thy flight, oh, fast winged swallow. Cloving twilight sky! I am old and worn and weary. Yield my fields and heart--and dreary. With thee I would fly. Garnered wheat is all my harvest. Sad ghosts of my dead hopes haunt me. 'Tis my regret, like thine, to want me! Start! I follow!" Love passed by. --Amusing Journal.

The Age of the Earth. The age of the earth is estimated from the increment in temperature as we penetrate its crust. The rate at which it cools, however, can only be approximately determined, owing to the confessedly imperfect data which must be used, there being nothing on which to base calculations. From a careful analysis of the data at hand, Sir William Thompson has found that between 100,000,000 and 200,000,000 years ago the earth first began to be cooled over by solid film of rocks; that 10,000,000 years later it was still so hot that the temperature would have increased 2 degrees Fahrenheit for every foot vertically descended below the zone of constant temperature. The present rate of increase averages about 1.51 of a degree for every foot. --Philadelphia Press.

Running Trains in Ireland. A well known railway man who has returned from a tour of inspection in Europe states that in Ireland the train would run fast enough between stations, but would wait for 5 or 10 minutes at each stop. At one long stop where the driver took water and told him a 5-act story, and the stoker oiled round, he heard an old fellow in the car next the engine say: "The driver has stopped to bile the water again. I wonder why they don't bile it rummish, like they do in England." --Exchange.

A Tart Answer. A Monroe (Mich.) young man bought a pair of overalls the other day, and in the pocket of them found a note from the young woman who made them, asking him to write to her. He did so, and was much surprised to receive a reply saying "that she was sorry he had no finer blood than to wear such a poor quality of trousers." --Philadelphia Ledger.

The Column of Trajan. The famous column of Trajan is 127 feet high, composed of 34 blocks of marble and sculptured from top to bottom. There are 2,500 human figures in the sculptures besides all most as many horses and several military engines. Its summit is reached by a spiral staircase of 184 steps. --St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Cat Family. A teacher asked her class to name five different members of the "cat" family. Nobody answered till at last one little girl raised her hand. "Well," said the teacher encouragingly. "Father Cat, Mother Cat and three little kittens." --Exchange.

Musical Directions. The following good story is told of the secretary of a musical society. A gentleman rang his doorbell one evening recently and asked if a Mr. -- lived there.

"No," said the intensely musical Henry, pointing up the street, "the lives about an octave--I mean eight floors--higher." --Exchange.

Celidonic Toothpicks. The latest toothpicks look precisely like quill picks, but are made of sheets of celluloid sharpened at one end and then rolled up into a cylinder. Hotel keepers have their advertisements printed on them before they are rolled into quills. --New York Sun.

A Little 5-year-old, after shopping with her mother at leading drapery establishments, said, "Seems to me that there are a good many boys named 'Cash.'" --Exchange.

General Butler's Brain

By his enemies General Butler was called every vile name under the sun except fool. Even the bitterest among them gave him the credit of having an extraordinary quality of brain. Butler's head, like Daniel Webster's, increased with his years. His brain weighed four ounces more than Webster's, which was one of the largest on record. The brain of a man of average intelligence weighs from 45 to 55 ounces, that of an idiot about 25 ounces, that of a woman from 41 to 47 ounces. The size of the brain was believed by the ancients to bear a general relation to intellectual capacity of the individual. Currier's brain weighed rather more than 64 ounces, that of Dr. Abernethie 63 ounces, and that of Dupuytren 62 ounces. These were men of unusual intelligence.

On the other hand, it is well known that the defenders have been equaled by the brains of persons who never displayed any remarkable intellect. There was a mulatto in Cincinnati whose brain weighed 68-3/4 ounces. He had been a slave and was never regarded as particularly intelligent. He was illiterate, but is said to have been reserved, meditative and economical. The brain of Carey, the Irish informer, weighed 64 ounces. --New York Tribune.

A Dog That Recognizes a Tune. All dogs, no more than all people, can distinguish one tune from another, but some dogs can, among them a fox terrier of birth, but it must be admitted of little breeding, called Tug. There is a family in town, living in a fourth story apartment, of which different members are apt to come home at odd hours of the night, and from one reason or another frequently without a night key. It is the custom in that case for the member outside to whistle "The Warrior Bold," a tune that dates back from old courting day signals. The family ear is now so attuned to this melody when whistled that it will waken any member out of the soundest sleep.

This sensitiveness was not supposed to extend to the dog, but the other evening a belated member, coming home just after the door was closed and aware of the pain it would give the janitor, she deftly whistled "The Warrior Bold." The family was remote, but Tug, sound asleep on her chair, heard the tune in her sleep, jumped up and ran into the room where the family was and called their attention in the liveliest bark to the tune outside. --New York Evening Sun.

Elevator Courtesies. A few years ago every man in an elevator bowed his head at the entrance of a woman. It is not so now, as every one who has occasion to enter the large office buildings knows. In the country the courtesy is still continued. At least that is the experience of a man who entered the elevator in the Wauvogue House, Norwich, Conn., recently.

The hotel is five stories in height, and the gentleman's room was on the third floor. He did not object at all when the car had ascended to the second floor to have the boy return to the office floor to take on a lady. He did think it was carrying elevator courtesy almost too far, however, when upon reaching the third landing the boy turned and said: "I'll take this lady up to her foot--the fifth--now and will let you out on the way down. You don't mind, do you?"

The man did mind, but of course, while doing a great deal of thinking, he said nothing. --New York Herald.

Art in Burmah. The workmen of Burmah, although they have little idea of composition, are wonderfully fertile designers of details. They can all draw with freedom and grace. Their legends are full of stirring incidents and deal with a varied range of characters, from the puny human infant to the grotesque man-eating monster. Their standards of masculine and feminine beauty differ from ours, but are nevertheless quite pleasing. Without the insight, the delicate refinement of the Japanese, they are free from the extravagance of the Chinese, and there is nothing in their art so debased as the representations of Hindu gods. --Magazine of Art.

Prohibitive Trepanning. One can understand how that if a piece of skull had been regarded as in contact with a demon or spirit it would be respected as an amulet, and that so the rondelles removed from the heads of men who had been subject to epileptic fits would acquire a virtue in the eyes of the ignorant and superstitious and be employed as charms. And this seems to be both the simplest and most intelligible explanation of the phenomena of hole pierced heads and of the wearing of the portions removed from those heads by men and women who had not themselves been trepanned. --Popular Science Monthly.

Names of Two Children. Trivial circumstances give names to children. A gallant Irish soldier was the father of two girls, named respectively Jane and Phoebe.

Some one asked him why he had selected the latter name, and he replied: "Well, sorr, ye see our eldest was born in January, so we called her Jane, and the other was born in February, so we just called her Faybie."

The story would be better still if there had been a third daughter born in March and named, of course, Marcia. --Youth's Companion.

A Good Work. "I hear you've been cultivating the society of that pretty widow, Van. What are you up to?" "I'm trying to kill the weeds." --Kate Field's Washington.

A Busy Day. Winks--I can't stop to talk, old boy. This is my busy day. Frank Friend--Got another note to pay, eh? --New York Weekly.

Beauty and Its Lack of Brains. The trained Arabs of Egypt, who seem to possess poor brains and of course have no education, are often extraordinarily handsome, while in 1860 the grandest head in Asia, a head which every artist envied as his ideal of love, belonged to an Arab horse dealer, who outside of his trade knew nothing. --Million.

Cowper loved pots, and had at one time five rabbits, three hares, two guinea pigs, a magpie, a jay, a starling, two canary birds, two dogs, a "retired cat" and a squirrel.

SPANIARDS AND BUCCANERS.

How Ships Were Rigged Out in the Days of the Old Time Pirates.

As a rule, the Spanish-American merchantmen were formidable floating castles. They might carry 150 of a crew, with a company or two of disciplined soldiers. They mounted many guns of heavy metal. The "musketeers" were freely furnished with those bell mouthed trabucos which belched out bullets by the quarter bushel and were excessively disagreeable at close quarters, and they were clothed in cuirasses of buff, which would turn a ball. The poop and the forecabin were solid forts, and the former was furnished with semicircular galleries, from which the defenders could fire with commanding precision. There were boarding ladders to be tried to the rigging, and even at the waist, where the sides were the lowest, boarding must have been like scrabbling up the side of a house.

If we turn, on the other hand, to the light buccanering craft, it would seem there was no sort of equality. They were generally schooners or brigantines of small burden, with tall but tapering spars, carrying a tremendous weight of canvas. Their guns were necessarily few, though one or two were formidable. The men at the most could not be numerous, although packed away above and below like herrings in a barrel.

Where they excelled was in seamanship and dexterous maneuvering. In certain light winds they had it all their own way. If their luck was good, the enemy's gunners would fire wide of the small and shifting mark. Their very audacity often saved them from disaster, for at the closest quarters it was impossible to depress the guns so as to do them serious damage. When they did board, there was no need to give the watchword--death or victory. They were fighting not with ropes around their necks, but with thumb-screws and hot grid-irons in the more remote prospective.

That accounts for the animation they threw into the attack, but we confess we are still mystified by the triumphs that crowned their audacity, for even the Spanish pluck, and the Spaniards were likewise fighting for existence. --Blackwood's Magazine.

The Art of Needle Making. The art of needle making was kept secret until about 1650, when it was revealed by Christopher Greening.

In the little town of Redditch, a few miles from Birmingham, the needle makers still ply their trade for all the world. Twenty thousand people make over 100,000,000 needles a year. From the ugly pig of iron to the fairylike needle are manifold processes, but probably the drilling of the eye is the most interesting of all. The expert can easily perforate a hair and thread it with its own end. The steel wire is cut into the length of a bristle, and the needles are born as twigs, heads together, feet farthest apart.

In the old days the ends were sharpened at a cost of life that made this industry more deadly than war. The "grinders' asthma," by which strong men's lungs were inwardly ground to pieces by inhaled particles of steel, was a blast of air away from the grindstone makes a grinder's life a first class risk for insurance companies. Tempering, annealing and polishing are all worth seeing in the process. --Harper's Bazar.

Why Horses Are High in Paris. One of the most prosperous industries in Paris is the sale and disposal of horseflesh for food. There are in the city of Paris 180 shops for the sale of horseflesh, and in the course of the year more than 21,000 horses, 61 mules and 275 donkeys have been killed and eaten by the Parisians.

The most singular part of this traffic is that the price of the flesh is equal to that of good beef--30 cents a pound. It is only fair, however, to add that two-thirds of this meat has been converted into sausages, so that it is more than possible that the consumers are ignorant of the source of their toothsome dish. It is now easy to understand how it is that good horses are so scarce in the Paris fairs. At 20 cents a pound a fat horse would be worth more when he was dead than alive. --Chicago News Record.

Some Definitions. Some humorous definitions taken from the examination papers of her scholars by Miss A. C. Graham are as follows: Phycians--The inventors of Phenician blinds. Bacchanal--A native of Buchana, in South Africa. Chi macra--A thing used to take lice nesses with. Watershed--A place in which boats are stored in winter. Gender--Is the way I tell what sex a man is. Cyclical--A cynical whim of sugar is one pointed at the top. Immaculate--State of those who have passed the entrance examination at London university. Hydrostatics--Is when a mad dog bites you. It is called hydrophobia when a dog is mad and hydrostatics when a man catches it. --University Correspondent.

Real Enjoyment. Most of the enjoyments that we really have we find in those unregarded and unsought for hours which we profess to consider the most tedious--hours of quiet and useful activity, when we are not thinking in the least of pleasure--hours touched with the tenderness of friendship or domestic love, with spirits kindled to a crystal flame by the earnestness of quiet and undemonstrative converse. These are the things that feed and succor the soul and redeem the melancholy of life. --A. Lampan in Toronto Globe.

A Needless Warning. A Bideford express driver delivering parcels one night with the mercury below zero had a sudden start when he observed a great "warning" sign upon one which he feared he had disregarded. Taking it up, with his teeth fairly chattering with the cold, he saw written in great letters this admonition, "Keep in a cool place," and the atmosphere in his vicinity became torrid for a time at least. --Bangor Commercial.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Still a Gentleman. "It is not singular how the term 'gentleman' is misapplied," said a young clubman of this city recently.

"Only the other night," he continued, "I was walking down Fifth avenue a very dapperly dressed fellow whose face was quite familiar to me touched me on the arm, and calling me by name addressed a simple question to me."

"After speaking for a moment or so he said, 'You don't remember me, do you, Mr. Blank?'"

"I replied that his face was certainly familiar, but that I could not recall his name or recollect where I had met him."

"My name is Jones," he answered. "Don't you remember me now? I'm the gentleman who you had sent up to the island for one year. They let me out yesterday. Won't you give me a dollar?"

"Then I recollected him distinctly," continued the speaker, "as a waiter in a boarding house who stole my clothes about a year before and who was arrested and sent to Blackwell's island on my complaint. His unmitigated cheek in reference to himself as a 'gentleman' actually led me into giving him the dollar he asked for." --New York Herald.

A Question of Bounties. The legislature of the state of Maine has again and again passed a law offering a bounty for bears that have been killed and reported it every year. In the year 1875 over \$2,000 were paid in bounties by the state, and the next year a member from a short town introduced a bill for the law's repeal.

He said that hunters would undoubtedly kill the bears for the sake of the meat and pelts without the extra inducement of the bounty. Upon this a stalwart backwoodsman rose in his might and said:

"The gentleman don't rightly know what he's talkin about. Most of the bears are killed when they're notin but cools, when their meat and pelts are worthless."

"Let them grow till they are of value, then," said the member from the seacoast sharply.

"And I would like to ask the gentleman what them bears are to live on whilst they are growin?" inquired the backwoodsman in a tone of withering scorn. "Our sheep, I presume to say, and a baby now and then!"

The bill for the repeal was not passed on that occasion. --Youth's Companion.

Joe Carving. Joeses carved from stone are rare and dear. Great mandrills pay fabulous prices for small ones made from jade; those made of the pale green and light blue shades are much more valuable than the white, yellow or brown. Lin, the former governor of Formosa, owns a job about