

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... Collected Daily... From Everywhere.

Ladies' waist in satens and Irish lawn at Vandy's... You spent the Fourth at Dallas, now spend some money at Cook's in getting furniture for your home.

Miss Maud and Dona Cooper are at Salem this week... You have to keep your cow at home—what about your neighbor's dog?

Fred Green was made the father of a bright blue eyed girl Sunday, June 11... L. B. Huntley has built a very complete milk house on his farm south of town.

The blessed lady always comes when it sees the delicious caudles at pink Patterson's... Read the story which commences in this issue, "Beyond the City" you will find it interesting.

Mrs. E. J. Guse, of Portland, sister of F. G. Kertson, has been visiting relatives and friends in this city... Mt. Hood has not smoked for many years, because it is too far away to get Pink Patterson's good cigars.

Well! at last the time has come for light underwear... Don't be alarmed, don't be an alarmist. The country is prosperous and W. O. Cook, the furniture man, is full of business.

It cost \$30,000 to Dr. Briggs for livery... Last Saturday the Independence and Albany teams met here on the diamond and the score stood 13 to 7 in favor of Independence. Sunday Albany was victorious in score of 11 to 5.

If you are thinking of getting married you want the white kid gloves to be of the best quality, Stockton & Henkle have them... The party at the opera house last Saturday evening was a pleasant and very select affair.

Mr. Fred Green comes into the West Side office and says he can beat James Harris' chicken, for he had one hatched out with four legs and two tails... The motor to Monmouth was laid up for repairs on Wednesday and our people are making a great fuss over having to walk for a few days.

If you want to keep cool, go to Vandy's and get some of his summer underwear; an elegant line to select from... J. L. Stockton writes to his partner George Henkle, from Indiana, saying that he intends writing a letter to the West Side person, telling of his travels.

John Vernon and wife leave next week for Belknap Springs, where they will spend several weeks enjoying the curative properties of the water there... Mrs. Wm. Sandrock left last Monday for Detroit, Michigan, and thence to Canada where she will spend a couple of months in visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Hettie Howard, a sixteen year old girl living four miles below town, was found to be violently insane and upon examination last Monday was taken to the asylum... Rev. C. C. Folling will hold a quarterly meeting at Saver over Sabbath, July 14th. Preaching on Saturday at 8 P. M. and on Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Everybody invited to attend.

The finishing touches are being placed on J. W. Kirkland's residence and in its entirety the structure presents a most homelike and pleasing appearance, and is a credit to the contractors... Dr. Babbitt returned here last week and they will soon be "at home" in the new cottage opposite the Presbyterian church.

Upon Drown's creek southwest of Falls City, the sawmills in that vicinity are dumping sawdust in the creek which will soon kill all the fish in that stream or drive them away. This should be stopped immediately as it is in direct violation to the fishing laws of this state... We are informed that a large pool has been made up based on the certainities and uncertainties of future marriages.

PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

All Persons in Arrears to the West Side are Respectfully Requested to Read this Notice... If you will pay all arrears during the month of July, and one year IN ADVANCE, you may deduct twenty-five per cent from the total amount.

In an Amateur Dramatic Club... By permission we give our readers a few more very interesting notes of Dr. Butler's experience in London and elsewhere. The doctor has given surgery close attention.

My part was splendid. My lines were capital. The nicest fellow played my lover, and everything went off beautifully and to my entire satisfaction... "You don't mean to say you're ready," she cried.

A Lexington girl is puzzling her pretty head trying to find out whether or consider it a compliment or not. Here it is. Judge if it for her. She is very bright and is something of a litterateur.

There seems to be no limit to the peculiar uses to which modern invention puts what are seemingly the most useless substances for the purposes of inquiry. It is now stated on good authority that imitation ivory is being made from condensed skim milk.

Why destroy present happiness by a distant misery which may never come at all, or you may never live to see it? Every substantial grief has 20 shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making—Sidney Smith.

The chief exports of Spain are wines, minerals and metals. The chief imports are manufactured goods, grain, cotton, coal and machinery. Spain's commerce with the United States is not great... Only within 15 years have surgeons dared to probe the human brain for the cause and cure of disease.

Rice paper is not made from either rice or straw, but from a pithy plant called tung, found in China, Corea and Japan... Doctors say that the best and simplest remedy for an ordinary attack of hemorrhoids is a teaspoonful of sugar soaked with vinegar.

The Dallas correspondent of the Salem State says: Our jail now has another inmate, the new one having been brought over from Independence Monday afternoon by Constable Williams... Beginning next Sunday evening, special revival services will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at Buena Vista.

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dent was that some villain had removed a bolt from the switch and slipped the rails about four inches so the flanges on the drivers struck the rails in the end and made a dent half an inch deep.

The engine then jumped into the air about a foot tearing the ties into kindling and bending the rails like wire. With the shock the engineer had to throw up his hands and the train was wrecked. The fireman was knocked to the floor of the cab but was not hurt and followed the engine. The engine, however, had a few passengers but by good luck no one on the ill fated train was injured.

Suspicion of the guilty party is very strong and a S. P. detective is here hot on his trail... "If you please, mmm," said the voice of a domestic from somewhere round the angle of the door, "No. 3 is moving in."

Two little old ladies, who were sitting at either side of a table, sprang to their feet with exclamations of interest and rushed to the window of the sitting room... "No, no, no," said Monica, "I don't believe in it. We must not give them reason to say that their neighbors are inquisitive. I think that we are safe as we stand like this."

The open window looked out upon a sloping lawn, well trimmed and pleasant, with fussy roses and a star shaped bed of sweet William. It was bounded by a low wooden fence, which screened it off from a broad modern metal road... "You have had this house for some years, haven't you?" said the young man, who was leaning over the gate.

The cottage had descended, and the passenger within was handing out the articles which they desired him to carry up to the house... "I don't know what those are," confessed Bertha. "Indian curiosities or relics of some kind, I don't know."

"Oh, I don't know what those are," confessed Bertha. "Indian curiosities or relics of some kind, I don't know... Two great bottle shaped pieces of yellow, shining wood had been heaped upon the cabinet.

"I don't know what those are," confessed Bertha. "Indian curiosities or relics of some kind, I don't know... The government land here is said to be the finest on earth. It has twenty clarionets and the music is grand; also heard the life and drum band, the music is peculiar but sweet.

"I don't know what those are," confessed Bertha. "Indian curiosities or relics of some kind, I don't know... "The chief exports of Spain are wines, minerals and metals. The chief imports are manufactured goods, grain, cotton, coal and machinery."

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BY A. CONAN DOYLE

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CHAPTER I. THE NEWCOMERS... "Can I be of any use to you, aunt?" asked the large youth, framing himself in the open doorway.

"Not the slightest," panted the engaged lady. "There, you look blackguard, that will teach you to be impudent to a lady... The cabman looked helplessly about him with a bewildered, questioning gaze, as one to whom alone of all men this unheard of and extraordinary thing had happened.

CHAPTER II. BREAKING THE ICE... The cottage from the window of which the Misses Williams had looked out stands, and has stood for many a year, in that pleasant suburban district which carries between Norwood, Anselmy and Forest.

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DRIP CLEANING Power. The Only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder—No Ammonium. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years Old.

Who could have foreseen from its those fearful potency which seemed to threaten violence and discord among the dwellers in The Wilderness? Again the two old maid cried in heartfelt chorus that they wished they had not sold their field.

"Well, at last, Monica," remarked Bertha as they sat over their teacups that afternoon, "however strange those people may be, it is our duty to be as polite to them as to the others."

"Most certainly," acquiesced her sister. "Since we have called upon Mrs. Hay Denver and upon Mrs. Misses Walker, we must call upon this Mrs. Westmacott also."

"Certainly, dear. As long as they are living upon our land I feel as if it were in a sense our guests, and that it is our duty to welcome them... "Then we shall call tomorrow," said Bertha, with decision.

"Yes, dear, we shall. But, oh, I wish it was over... At 4 o'clock on the next day the two maiden ladies set off upon their hospitable errand. In their stiff crackling dresses of black silk, with their bejeweled jackets and little rows of cylindrical gray curls drooping down on either side of their black bonnets, they looked like two old-fashioned ladies who had wandered off into the wrong time and place.

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"Oh, help, help!"

"No, I am sorry that I have no tea to offer you. I look upon the subservient woman as largely due to her abandoning nutritious drinks and invigorating exercises to the male. I do neither."

"The old cant!" she cried. "She picked up a pair of 15-pound dumbbells from behind the fireplace and swung them lightly about her head. "You see what may be done on stout," said she.

"But don't you think," the elder Miss Williams suggested timidly—"don't you think, Mrs. Westmacott, that woman has a mission of her own?"

"The lady of the house dropped her dumbbells with a crash upon the floor. "The old cant!" she cried. "The old cant! What is this mission which is reserved for woman? All that is humble, that is mean, that is soul killing, that is so contemptible and so ill paid that none other will touch it. All that is woman's mission. And who imposed these limitations upon her? Who coerced her up within this narrow sphere? Was it Providence? Was it nature? No, it was the arch enemy. It was man."

"Oh, I say, auntie," drawled out her nephew. "It was man, Charles. It was you and your fellows. I say that woman is a colossal monument to the selfishness of man. What is all this boasted chivalry, these fine words and vague phrases? Where is it when we wish to put it to the test? Man in the abstract will do anything to help a woman, of course. How does it work when his pocket is touched? Where is his chivalry then? Will the lawyers help her to be called to the bar? Will the clergy tolerate her in the church? Oh, it is close your ranks and shut the door! Her mission! To be thankful for copiers and not to interfere with the men while they grapple for gold like swine round a trough—that is man's reading of the mission of woman. You may sit there and sneer, Charles, while you look upon your victim, but you know that it is truth, every word of it."

"Terrified as they were by this sudden torrent of words, the two gentleman could not but smile at the sight of the fiery, domineering victim and the big, apologetic representative of mankind who sat meekly bearing all the sins of his sex. The lady struck a match, whipped a cigarette from a case upon the mantelpiece and began to draw the smoke into her lungs.

"You don't smoke? Ah, miss one of the purest of pleasures—one of the few pleasures which is without a reaction... Miss Williams smoothed out her black silk lap. "It is a pleasure," she said, "which bears a nucleus. It is only by organized resistance, Miss Williams, that we can hope to hold our own against the selfish sex. Must you go, then?"

"Yes, we have one or two other visits to pay," said the elder sister. "You will, I am sure, excuse us. I hope that we will find Norwood a pleasant residence... "All places are to me simply a battlefield," she asserted, gripping first one and then the other with a grip which cramped up their little thin fingers.

"The days for work and healthful exercise, the evenings to Browning and high discourse, eh, Charles? Goodby!" She came to the door with them, and as they glanced back they saw her still standing there with the yellow ball of yarn curled up under one arm and the thin blue neck of her cigarette ascending from her lips.

"Oh, what a dreadful, dreadful woman!" whispered sister Bertha as they hurried down the street. "Thank goodness that it is over... "But she'll return the visit," answered the other. "I think that we had better tell Mary that we are not at home."

["Continued next week."] D'SOLUTION NOTICE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing between W. M. Sterling and C. A. Knott, in the mutual consent of W. M. Sterling retiring and C. A. Knott continuing in business, all accounts due the late firm are to be paid to C. A. Knott, who has 100 shares of the stock of the firm, W. M. Sterling, C. A. Knott, Independence, Oregon, July 6, 1910.

FOR SALE. FOR RENT—Old parlor, suitable for placing on shelves or under carpets, for only a half of each, at this office. FOR RENT—Office room adjoining the West Side office on Main street, also a bed room and kitchen adjoining. Rent \$1.00 a month. The building is 11x14, close front porch, modern bath, gas, electricity, hot water, and all outside of building, also a nice basement, besides a small yard. All well equipped, has city water, sewer and drainage from street separate. Front porch with a wide entrance. A good location. For further particulars apply to West Side office.

FOR RENT—Two commodious fire proofed rooms, in residence of gentleman, near West Side office. Rent \$1.00 a month. For further particulars apply to West Side office.