

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. O. U. W.—INDEPENDENCE Lodge, No. 22, meets every Thursday evening in I. O. E. hall. All working brothers are invited to attend. G. F. Kennedy, M. W. W. O. Cook, Recorder.

VALLEY LODGE, NO. 42, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Vandusen's hall every Thursday evening. All Odd fellows cordially invited to meet with us. J. E. Hubbard, N. G. W. H. Craven, Secy.

LION LODGE, NO. 29, A. F. & A. M.—Stated communications Saturday evening on or before full moon each month and two weeks thereafter. G. W. Shinn, W. M. Lee C. Bell, Secy.

HOMER LODGE, NO. 45, K. of P.—Meets every Wednesday evening. All knights are cordially invited. W. H. Hawley, C. C. M. O. Potter, K. R. & S.

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 sts., Independence, Or.

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

D. R. A. B. GILLIS, SPECIALIST Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office over Bush's bank, Salem, Or. 5-25

D. R. S. LEE & BRADITT, PHYSICIANS and Surgeons. Special attention paid to diseases of women. Office over Independence National Bank. T. J. Lee, M. D. W. Braditt, M. D. C. M., Fellow Trinity Medical College.

ATTORNEYS.

GEO. A. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT Law. Will practice in all state and federal courts. Abstracts of title furnished. Office over Independence National Bank.

D. SIBBLEY & EAKIN, ATTORNEYS AT Law. We have the only set of abstract books in Polk county. Reliable abstracts furnished. Money to loan; no commission charged on loans. Office, rooms 2 and 3 Wilson's block, Dallas, Oregon.

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. Main street, Independence, Or.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

D. R. E. G. YOUNG, late of Newberg, 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.

-Learn Telegraphy-A TRADE It Pays... Success Sure. Address—J. C. SEYMOUR, Oregonian Building, Portland, 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. Sash, pine and cedar doors, all sizes, on hand.

SCREEN DOORS. FARM FOR SALE. Well improved farm of 211 acres, more or less, two miles north of Independence, on the Lewis and Clark road. Terms—part of time to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply to M. A. Dyer, Independence, Or.

BANKS.

THE INDEPENDENCE National Bank!

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00.

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.

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

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. of Independence, Oregon. Capital Stock \$50,000.00 Surplus \$14,000.00

Harkins & Fennell. 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.

PERSCOTT & VENESS, Proprietors of INDEPENDENCE SAW MILL. Manufacturers of and Dealers in FIR and HARDWOOD, Rough and Dressed LUMBER.

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

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

SHOEMAKER. P. H. Murphy, Practical Shoemaker, Main Street, Independence, opposite the opera house. The finest of French Calf shoes in all the better grades used. Every pair warranted.

BEYOND THE CITY.

By A. COHAN DOYLE. (Copyright, 1933, by Author's Alliance. All rights reserved.)

CHAPTER XIII. IN STRANGE WATER. When Dr. Walker had departed, the admiral picked up his possessions back into his coat with the exception of one little brass bound book. This he unlocked and took from it a dozen or so blue sheets of paper all mottled over with stamps and seals, with very large V. R.'s printed upon the heads of them. He tied these carefully into a small bundle, and placing them in the inner pocket of his coat he seized his stick and hat.

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, I had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald, and, for a long time, I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair began to grow, and I now have as fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown."

"After a fit of sickness, my hair came out in combfalls. I used two bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and my hair is over a yard long and very full and heavy. I have recommended this preparation to others with like good effect."—Mrs. Sidney Carr, 1200 Regatta st., Harrisburg, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years and always obtained satisfactory results. I know it is the best preparation for the hair that is made."—C. T. Arnett, Mammoth Spring, Ark.

"This may give me little time, but I'll have a care that I don't go so far that I can't put back again. Now, mother, there's no use holding me. It's got to be done, and there's no sense in shirking it. He detached her fingers from his sleeve, pushed her gently back into an armchair and hurried from the house."

"In less than half an hour the admiral was whistling at the Victoria station and found himself amid a dense bustling throng, who jostled and pushed in the crowded termini. His errand, which had seemed feasible enough in his own room, began now to present difficulties in the carrying out, and he puzzled over how he should take the first step. Amid the stream of business men, each hurrying to his destination, the old seaman in his gray tweed suit and black soft hat strode slowly along, his head sunk and his brow wrinkled in perplexity. Suddenly an idea occurred to him. He walked back to the railway stall and bought a daily paper. This he turned and turned until a certain column met his eye, when he smoothed it out and carrying it over to a seat proceeded to read it at his leisure."

And indeed as a man read that column it seemed strange to him that there should still remain any one in this world of ours who should be in straits for want of money. Here were whole lines of gentlemen who were burdened with a surplus in their incomes, and who were kindly calling to the poor and needy to come and take of their hands. Here was the gentlemanly person who was not a professional money lender, but who would be glad to correspond, etc. Here, too, was the accommodating individual who advanced sums from £10 to £10,000 without expense, security or delay.

"The money actually paid over within a few hours," said this fascinating advertisement, "is a rather unusual case, and we may find some other way of doing what you wish. Of course the security which you offer is no security at all, and no sane man would advance 5,000 pounds on it."

"No security? Why not, sir?" "You might die tomorrow. You are not a young man. What age are you?" "Sixty-three."

Mr. Metaxa turned over a long column of figures. "Here is an actuary's table," said he. "At your time of life the average expectancy of life is only a few years even in a well preserved man."

"Do you mean to insinuate that I am not a well preserved man?" "Well, admiral, it is a trying life at sea. Sailors in their younger days are gay dogs and take it out of themselves. Then when they grow older they are laid up and have no chance of rest or repose. I do not think a sailor's life a good one."

"I'll tell you what, sir," said the admiral hotly. "If you have two pairs of gloves, I'll undertake to knock you out under three rounds, or I'll race you from here to St. Paul's, and my friend here will see fair. I'll let you see whether I am an old man or not."

"This is beside the question," said the money lender with a deprecatory shrug. "The point is that if you die tomorrow where would be the security then?" "I could insure my life and make this policy over to you."

"Your premiums for such a sum, if any office would have you, which I very much doubt, would come to close on 2500 a year. That would hardly suit your book."

"Well, sir, what do you intend to propose?" asked the admiral.

THE INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.

—THE— INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.

Has now in stock and is continually manufacturing tiling of all sizes for drains and drainage.

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.

D. H. Craven. Can be found at Whiteaker's Old stand and solicits your patronage. He turns out only the 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.

FINE JERSEY STOCK. Those persons who desire to have Jersey stock in their herds are invited to inspect the thoroughbred milkedown T. B. HUNTLEY, two miles south of town, on Buena Vista road.

TERMS OF SERVICE—TWO DOLLAR With Privilege of Return.

T. B. HUNTLEY. Independence Oregon.

a couple of glazed windows. An ink stained table, littered with pens, papers and almanacs, an American cloth sofa, three chairs of varying patterns and a much worn carpet constituted all the furniture, save only a very large and obtrusive porcelain spittoon and a gaudily framed and very somber picture which hung above the fireplace. Sitting in front of this picture and staring gloomily at it as being the only thing which he could stare at was a small, yellow faced boy, with a large head, who in the intervals of his art studies manialed ecstatically at an apple.

"Is Mr. Smith or Mr. Hanbury in?" asked the admiral.

"There ain't no such person," said the small boy.

"But you have the names on the door."

"Ah, that is the name of the firm, you see. It's only a name. It's Mr. Reuben Metaxa that you want."

"Well, then, he is in?"

"When will he be back?"

"Can't tell, I'm sure. He's gone to lunch. Sometimes he takes an hour and sometimes two. I'll be there to-day, I bet, for he said he was hungry after he went."

"Then I suppose that we had better wait until the admiral comes. I know how to manage these little traps. See here, you young varmint, here's a shilling for you. Run off and fetch your master. If you don't bring him here in five minutes, I'll clamp you on the side of the head when you get back. Shoo! Shoo!" He charged at the youth, who bolted from the room and clattered madly down stairs.

"He'll fetch him," said Charles. "Let us make ourselves at home. This sofa does not feel over and above safe. It was not meant for 15-stone men. But this doesn't look quite the sort of place where one would expect to pick up money."

"What was I was thinking," said the admiral, looking ruefully about him.

"Ah, well! I have heard that the best furnished offices generally belong to the poorest firms. Let us hope it's the opposite here. They can't spend much on the management anyhow. That pumpkin headed boy was the staff, I suppose. Ha, by Jove, that's his voice, and he's got our man, I think."

"For you, I presume," turning to Charles Westmacott.

"No, for this gentleman."

"How much did you desire?"

"I thought of £5,000," said the admiral.

"And on what security?"

"I am a retired admiral of the British navy. You will find my name in the navy list. There is my card. I have here my pension papers. I get £250 a year. I thought that perhaps if you were to hold these papers it would be security enough that I should pay you. You could draw my pension and repay yourselves at the rate, say, of £500 a year, taking your 5 per cent interest as well."

"What interest?"

"Five per cent per annum."

"Per annum?" he said.

"A month! That would be 60 per cent a year."

"Precisely."

"But that is monstrous."

"I don't ask gentlemen to come to me. They come of their own free will. Those are my terms, and they can take it or leave it."

"Then I shall leave it." The admiral rose angrily from his chair.

"But one moment, sir. Just sit down, and we'll shall chat the matter over. Yours is a rather unusual case, and we may find some other way of doing what you wish. Of course the security which you offer is no security at all, and no sane man would advance 5,000 pounds on it."

"No security? Why not, sir?" "You might die tomorrow. You are not a young man. What age are you?" "Sixty-three."

"I might, to accommodate you, work it in another way. I should send for a medical man and have an opinion upon your life. Then I might see what could be done."

"That is quite fair. I have no objection to that."

"There is a very clever doctor in the street here. Prondie is his name. John, go and fetch Dr. Prondie. The youth was dispatched upon his errand, while Mr. Metaxa sat at his desk, trimming his nails and shooting out little comments upon the weather. Presently feet were heard upon the stairs, the money lender hurried out, there was a sound of whispering, and he returned with a large, fat, gray looking man clad in a much worn frock coat and a very dilapidated top hat.

"Dr. Prondie, gentlemen," said Mr. Metaxa.

The doctor bowed, smiled, whipped off his hat and produced his stethoscope from his interior with the air of a conjuror upon the stage. "Which of these gentlemen am I to examine?" he asked, blinking from one to the other of them.

"Ah, it is you! Only your waistcoat! You need not undo your collar. Thank you! A full breath! Thank you! Ninety-nine! Thank you! Now hold your breath for a moment. Oh, dear, dear, what is this I hear?"

"What is it, then?" asked the admiral coolly.

"But, sir, this is a great pity. Have you had rheumatic fever?"

"Never."

"You have had some serious illness?"

"Never."

"Ah, you are an admiral. You have been abroad, tropics, malaria, ague—I know."

"I have never had a day's illness."

"Not to your knowledge, but you have inhaled unhealthy air, and it has left its effect. You have an organic murmur—slight, but distinct."

"Is it dangerous?"

"It might at any time become so. You should not take violent exercise."

"Oh, indeed. It would hurt me to run a half mile more than my tender."

"It would be very dangerous."

"And a mile?"

"Would be almost certainly fatal."

"Then there is nothing else the matter?"

"No. But if the heart is weak then everything is weak, and the life is not a sound one."

"You are, admiral," remarked Mr. Metaxa, as the doctor secreted his stethoscope once more in his breast, "my remarks were not entirely uncalled for. I am sorry that the doctor's opinion is not more favorable, but this is a matter of business, and certain obvious precautions must be taken."

"Of course. Then the matter is as an admiral."

"Well, we might even now do business. I am most anxious to be of use to you. How long do you think, doctor, that this gentleman will in all probability live?"

"Well, well, it's rather a delicate question to answer," said Mr. Prondie, with a show of embarrassment.

"Not a bit, sir. Out with it! I have faced death too often to flinch from it now, though I saw it as near to me as you are."

"Well, well, we must go by averages of course. Shall we say two years? I should think that you have a full two years before you."

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Does my son's business. He is a very honest fellow and lives at the other side of Postville. We'll go over to him together and have his opinion about the whole matter."

"How far is it to his place?"

"Oh, a mile at least. We can have a cab."

"A mile! Then we shall see if there is any truth in that swab of a doctor said. Come, my boy, and clasp on all sail and see who caretary the longest."

Then the sober denizens of the heart of business London saw a singular sight as they returned from their luncheon. Down the roadway, dodging among cabs and carts, ran a weather-stained elderly man, with wide, flapping black hat and homely suit of tweeds. With shaggy braided back, hands clinched near his armpits and chest protruded he scudded along, while close at his heels lumbered a large limber, heavy, yellow moustached young man, who seemed to feel the exercise a good deal more than his senior. On they dashed, helter skelter, until they pulled up patting at the office where the lawyer of the Westmacotts was to be found.

"Then, now?" cried the admiral in triumph. "What d'ye think of that? Nothing wrong in the engine room, eh?"

"You seem fit enough, sir."

"Blessed if I believe the swab was a certificated doctor at all. He was flying false colors or I am mistaken."

"They keep the directories and registers in this eating house," said Westmacott. "We'll go and look him out."

They did so, but the medical rolls contained no such name as that of Dr. Prondie of Broad street.

"Frosty village this!" cried the admiral, thumping his chest. "A dummy doctor and a vamped-up disease. Let us see what we can do with your honest man."

The tale will bear relating of the little girl who went around the house chanting, "I hardly think I have any father, I hardly think I have any father," as a result of conscientious drilling in a prayer bookening, "I hardly think I have any father."

But the following may be ranked among the desirable class of "hitherto unpublished." A small colored girl, a veritable Poppy in originality, abruptly passed one day in her ministrations, dust brush in hand, and demanded of her startled mistress, "What did you say was de Lord's las' name?"

The bewildered lady, who had never presumed to say anything on that subject, replied that she did not know, but was assured, "Oh, yes, you taught it to me 'ee'; it's in the Bible, and was further requested to 'Jus' say the Lord's Prayer, and I'll show you." She accordingly began the obedient repetition of the Lord's Prayer, and upon reaching the petition, "Hallowed be thy name," a dusky forefinger was pointed at her in triumph. "Didn't I tell you Dat's 'is las' name—'Hallowed.'—Washington News."

The Old Hen West-Too. The excuses which are given by children in order to escape from some distasteful duty are often exceedingly ingenious and even witty. Johnny was afraid of the dark. His mother was trying to induce him to go to bed without her accompanying him. Johnny was averse to this. The boy was the owner of a little bantam hen and 13 chickens, so his mother used these as a sort of argument to convince him of his folly in being afraid of the dark.

"Why, Johnny, just think of your chickens, how bravely they go off to bed every night without a thought of the dark, and you, a great big boy, are afraid to go up stairs alone?"

Johnny was silent for a moment and then said:

"But, mamma, don't you see the reason that the chickens are willing to go to bed in the dark is because the old hen goes with 'em, and so I think you ought to go with me."—Boston Journal.

Pigmentary Granulation. The green color in certain oysters, localized in the gills and palps and lost under certain conditions, is known to be due to an insoluble pigment introduced by a diatom on which the oysters feed. It has been shown lately by M. Pelsecoer of Ghent that a process of "phagocytosis" here occurs. The pigmentary granulations are an injurious product in the blood, and they are devoured by the blood corpuscles, which, thus charged, pass into the gills and palps, where the blood is separated from the outer water by a thin layer of epithelium. The mere thin layer of epithelium between the epithelial cells, where some are destroyed and some pass right through and escape. It is thus explained how green oysters placed in water without the diatom referred to lose their color very quickly in 36 hours at most, the charged corpuscles being rapidly eliminated. — Philadelphia Ledger.

No Prudencies Here. The Frederick (N. H.) board of trade discourages the acceptance of American silver except at a discount of 25 per cent. We desire to say to subscribers in arrears that we have not that prejudice against American silver that dictates the course of the Frederick board of trade.—Elizabeth (N. J.) Herald.

A Chicken's Intricate Foot. "The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts is a marvel of design," said a well known taxidermist yesterday. "It often seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract and thus hold with a sort of death grip the limb around which it is placed. But a chicken's feet on your roost, and then make the bird sit down, and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in such birds as roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of holding on, for it is impossible for them to let go until they stand up."—Kansas City Times.

Engagement and Marriage Rings. When a maiden is betrothed in Germany, she is called "bride" by her sweetheart, who addresses her thus until it becomes time to call her "wife." Immediately upon betrothal the lovers exchange rings, which, if the course of true love runs smooth, are to be worn ever afterwards until death parts them. The woman wears her betrothal ring on the third finger of her left hand until she is married, and then it is transferred to the third finger of the right hand. The husband continues to wear the ring just as the wife wears hers when she was a "bride," so that one can tell easily at a glance if a man or a woman is betrothed as to his affections.

A Young German Matron, on being told of the careless American custom of allowing a man to go unfettered, exclaimed: "Oh, how dreadful! How unjust to the young wives! How could I expose my Wilhelm, so young—only 25—to the temptations of the world if he were not to wear a marriage ring! The girls would make love to him. I would not live in America for the world."—Philadelphia Times.

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