

\$2.00 Per Year

VOL. X.

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1893.

Five Cents Per Copy.

43

SECRET SOCIETIES.

BANKS.

THE INDEPENDENCE

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commercial credits granted; deposits received on
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B. F. Smith, A. Nelson, L. A. Allen, H. H.
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The Rector of Abernethney.

I shall never forget the time upon which my eyes first fell upon Abernethney Hall. The stage had put me down by a nook in the highway. I felt weary and excited, and seated myself upon the trunk which the driver had had a moment before unstrapped from the box. But the weariness all left me, and the excitement changed to a quiet calmness as I gazed on the scene before me.

Some 50 yards to my right, embowered among its little world of trees, stood the manse. It was a beautiful building; there was no definiteness about the style of architecture—it simply seemed to be the creation of an exquisite taste. There was nothing about it suggestive of fortification and defense, like those of the Tudor or Elizabethan styles; it was neither of the open Italian order nor yet of the modern pointed gothic. It was a sort of compromise between the latter, probably what might be called the Anglo-Gothic, and a mass peculiarity adapted to the artificial landscape gardening in the front and the naturalness of the dusky woods and the frowning hills in the background. There was no accumulation of buttresses and gables and ruffles and such other conceits that lower the dignity of a house; true, there were terraces, but they were ornamental accompaniments—they imparted an imposing breadth to the whole group of buildings.

The approach to the house was through a broad, extensive avenue, lined on either side with a variety of trees planted with the most delicate attention to effect. I detected the silvery green of the white poplar mingling with the dark green of the native oak, blended here and there with the abumal tints of the sycamore and the purple beech. The gardens glowed with the same inspiration of beauty and taste. From where I stood my eye could not criticize their regularity, but I saw the outlined hedge of blossoming hawthorn, the flowerbeds encircled with their ribbons of boxwood, and the gay petunias flaunting beside the mulberry violet and the bee-hannied thyme.

I felt that the spirit which presided over that exquisite blending of nature and art was thoroughly an artist, not simply of the appreciative but of the creative school. He was more of an artist than the painter on canvas. The latter comes along with a tabula rasa; his pencil is subject to his will; he puts down a rock here and a brooklet there and works in his buildings and trees as taste may suggest or the laws of perspective demand. Then he can remove with the same facility with which he creates. The landscape gardener must accept local conditions as he finds them; he must conceal deformities and create beauties. The greater and more numerous the difficulties he has to surmount, the more superior to the landscape-painter is his taste and genius.

Bowers of the earth, says some one, who loves neither flowers nor children. There is not simply a specimen above that remark. It is the embodiment of truth. We are conscious of the weight and importance of the caution, no matter how limited our experience. As I gazed upon the scene before me I felt convinced that the proprietor of Abernethney Hall loved both flowers and children; that he was a gentleman of refined sensibilities, a Christian and a scholar. I had come to act as governor to his children. I had misgivings in reference to my new home. My conjectures of harshness and a want of appreciation at times made me almost shrink away from duty. But I was satisfied and wholly at ease as I sat there upon the baggage which made up the sum of my earthly possessions.

And yet there was much of regret connected with it—not on account of myself, but on account of another. We read that William Morton, Kane's friend and companion, stood alone when he gazed upon the unfortunate Polar bear hunting and rolling beneath him. The soul of De Soto, when he first beheld the Mississippi, was not touched with half the grandeur and sublimity. The dream of philosophy was a reality; the inductions of science a truth; the open sea was a thing grand to sit at his feet, a quiet, irrepressible pup.

The chilling grandeur of the snow, the palaces of ice, ideal Alahambra glittering like a thousand stars, the gigantic stairways of pearl, surrounded by the brilliant arch of the sun—yes—but, above all, the oppressiveness of that hour of solitude and silence stirred his soul with a thousand kindling emotions. But he stood there alone; he had no friend to realize with him that half awakening dream of magnificence; to whom he could relieve his surcharged heart by speech; to whom he could point out his or that object of attraction. The oppressiveness of his loneliness was like a despair; it was the struggle of longing and regret; he would even have grasped irreverently at the ghostly hand of Sir John Franklin had he come out from his icy tomb to stand beside him there.

It was something of that regret that I felt in my soul. My mind went back to the close, crowded city, with its seat of heated roofs, noisy factories, dusty streets and interminable walls of masonry. I thought of my sister Alice, with her dark spiritual eyes, brighter than the hectic flush upon her cheeks. Poor invalid child! How I wished that she was standing beside me, feeling the same cool breeze fanning her brow and gazing upon the same changing vistas of scenery; standing beside me so that I could talk to her! But she was not there, and the tears came into my eyes as I thought about it; the silver aisle grew indistinct, and there was a shadowiness about the blossoming lilac.

I was soon startled out of my reverie. I heard voices in the avenue, and in a moment afterward Mr. Ashley took out his hand to me in his kind way, while the servants shouldered my trunks. I read my employer at a glance there was not much individuality necessary to do that. His temperament was amiable, with enough of the phlegmatic to give him calmness and dignity. He was still a young man, well formed and with that intellectual expression upon his face which comes to men who read and think much. His lips and eyes betrayed his genuine nature. They would have given their impressions of geniality to a very child.

He chatted gayly as we walked toward the house. He did so partly to relieve me from embarrassment and partly because it was his nature. This is noticed, too, that I had been weeping. I already felt as if I had been weeping for years. There was no atmosphere of mock aristocracy about him, repellent because so evidently pure.

"Carrie," said Mr. Ashley, "are we reached the hall door. 'This is your new teacher.'"

"As I spoke there came from behind a

cluster of china illics a beautiful child of 10 summers. She had an abundance of dark hair, with eyes from the brilliancy of which nothing could detract but their shyness, while her figure was the very personification of grace. She sprang forward and caught my hand.

"Oh! I shall like you very much," she cried.

My heart throbbed wildly as I stooped down and kissed her white forehead.

"I am glad to hear you say that," I replied.

"Carrie is both warm and impulsive in her friendships," said Mr. Ashley. "There was a calm, steady look in his gray eyes.

"I thought you were a great, tall woman, with such eyes as make one shudder and with a mien on yours," continued the child.

I laughed at that and patted her cheek.

Mr. Ashley led the way into the sitting room. Carrie still clung to me.

COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Govt's Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

climbing the greasy pole was a feature of every fair, and why not here?



COOKING EXHIBIT

Nothing appeals so forcibly to the average man as an array of good things to eat, and Polk county has good cooks and they are going to have an exhibit at the fair next week, and you want to be there when the judges ask your opinion on the cake and pie and preserves.

COOKING EXHIBIT

The Columbian liberty bell, which was cast from the pennies of children in every part of the country and from historical trinkets from all parts of the world has started on its journey. The bell is valued at \$10,000, and contains 78 per cent of copper, gold and silver.

It contains some of the oldest coins in existence, two of which were in circulation during the time of Christ, and one bearing the date "161 A. D." The bell was rung for the first time on Grand Army day, September 9th, at the World's Fair. After the fair closed, the bell will travel back to Washington, where it will be rung next to celebrate the anniversary of the ratification of the constitution of Georgia. It will then be sent to New Orleans to ring in memory of General Jackson's great victory over the British. It will be rung again at the California midwinter exposition. After that it will take a voyage across the ocean to England, and will be used in celebrating the anniversary of the battle of Runnymede and the granting of the Magna Charta by King John.

It will visit Paris and ring in the celebration of the fall of the Bastille.

STRONGEST KIND OF EVIDENCE.

A robust woman was before Judge McAdam of the superior court of New York recently, asking for a separation from an evidently hanged husband. While the husband was timidly giving evidence that showed the true state of affairs the wife scowled ominously. As he left the stand she went for him. A court attendant who was about to restrain her was called back by Judge McAdam. The woman, who charged cruelty, bit the little man a blow that knocked him over a chair. "That will do, madam," said the judge: "your physical evidence is much stronger than the oral testimony. Your case is dismissed."

EXCHANGE.

Rabbi Landau's Wife.

Ezekiel Landau received his call to Prague while he was still in early manhood. His appointment evoked some jealousy on the part of older aspirants, who had deemed themselves better fitted for the high appointment. When he took his seat for the first time at a gathering of the notables, on a raised dais, one of these disappointed rivals observed ironically, "Rabbi, it seems to me that thy chair is somewhat too high for thee." Landau, turning to him, answered with a good natured smile: "Friend, thou art mistaken. Thy chair is too low for me."—Nineteenth Century.

ODD LIGHTS IN AN EATING PLACE.

I have seen a Frenchman clean his teeth with the water in his finger bowl and then produce a tablet of soap from a pocket-case with the intention of washing his hands. But the most extraordinary of all in this line was the conduct of a Russian who removed his coat and vest and then deposited his collar and necktie on the table. Not knowing where he would end, I hastened to assure him that he was not in a lavatory, whereupon he replaced his garments in the same grave, quiet manner with which he had disrobed and left without giving me anything.—London Tit-Bits.

FULL BLOODED POULTRY.

Our readers are familiar with the various strains of imported chickens, ducks, geese, etc. and will view with interest the exhibit made by local breeders.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum. Used in Millions of Cases—40 Years the Standard.

A. O. U. W.—INDEPENDENCE Lodge, No. 22, meets every Monday night in the O. F. hall. All adjoining brothers are invited to attend. O. F. Kennedy, M. W. W. O. Cook, Recorder.

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

LYON LODGE, NO. 33, A. F. & A. M.—Stated communications statu day evening or before full moon each month and two weeks thereafter. G. W. Shinn, W. M. Lee C. Bell, Secy.

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ATTORNEYS.

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

DALY, SIBLEY & 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 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.

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Capital Stock, \$50,000.00.

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W. P. CONAWAY,
Vice President,
Cashier.

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Commenced Business March 4, 1889.

Established by National Authority.

—THUR.—

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Surplus • \$14,000.00

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W. H. HAWLEY, Cashier.

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