

VOL. X. \$2.00 Per Year

SECRET SOCIETIES

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

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

LYON LODGE, NO. 33, A. F. & A. M.—Stated communications Saturday evening on or before full moon each month on 12 weeks thereafter. O. W. Stann, W. M. Lee O. Bell, Secy.

HOMER LODGE, NO. 45 K. of P.—Meets every Wednesday evening. All nights 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.

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. 3-23

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

ATTORNEYS

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

D. ALY, SIBLEY & EAKIN, ATTORNEYS AT Law. We have the only set of abstract books in Polk county. Real estate abstracts furnished. Money loaned; 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.

M. MITCHELL & BOHANNON, MANUFACTURERS of sash and doors. Also, scroll sawing. Main street, Independence, Or.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

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

TAILORS.

W. G. SHARMAN, MERCHANT Tailor, O 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, Shoemaker Independence, Or., successor to Ferguson & Van Ness, 809 pine and cedar doors, all sizes, on hand.

SCREEN DOORS

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 accounts subject to check, interest paid on time deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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

A general banking business transacted; loans made, bills discounted, commercial credits granted; deposits received on current accounts subject to check or on certificate of deposit. Collections made. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

BLACKSMITHING

Wagon or Plow Repaired + + or other iron work done.

HORSESHOEING

As a Horseshoer, Mr. Harkins Is Well Known Throughout Polk County.

BRICK YARD

J. R. COOPER Of Independence, having a steam engine, a brick machine and several acres of fine clay, is now prepared to keep on hand a fine quality of brick, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER

Will deliver milk in Monmouth and Independence every morning for 5 Cents a Quart

MEAT MARKET

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

CHOICE MEATS

Free Delivery to all parts of the City.

SHOEMAKER

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

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA



S. F. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, was cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He writes: "For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from constipation, kidney trouble, and indigestion, so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such excellent results that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, as regular as clock-work. At the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 120 pounds; I now weigh 150 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for a traveling advertisement. I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

Cures others, will cure you

THE INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.

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

C. G. GRIFFA, MANAGER

BRICK

BRICK YARD

J. R. COOPER

Of Independence, having a steam engine, a brick machine and several acres of fine clay, is now prepared to keep on hand a fine quality of brick, which will be sold at reasonable prices.

FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

Crayon Work

PASTELLES

India Inks

Water Colors

Go to

D. H. CRAVEN'S

Photograph Gallery Independence, Or.

FINE JERSEY STOCK

Those persons who desire to have Jersey stock in their herds are invited to inspect the Thoroughbred bull owned by T. B. HUNTLEY, two miles south of town, on Buena Vista road.

TERMS OF SERVICE—TWO DOLLARS

With Privilege of Return.

T. B. HUNTLEY

Independence Oregon.

The Rector of Abernethy.

I shall never forget the time upon which my eyes first fell upon Abernethy Hall. The stage had just come down by hook in the highway. I felt weary and ailed and seated myself upon the trunk which the driver had put in front of me before unstrapping from the boot. But the weariness all left me, and the excitement changed to a quiet calmness as I gazed on the scene before me. Some 60 yards to my right, embowered among its little world of trees, stood the manse. It was a beautiful building; there was no doubt 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 not that of the open Italian order nor yet of the modern painted public. It was a sort of compromise between the latter, probably what might be called the Anglo-Italian, and a mass peculiarly 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 turrets 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 abnormal tints of the sycamore and the purple beech. The gardens glowed with the mass of vegetation of the most exquisite taste. From where I stood my eye could not criticize their regularity, but I saw the outlined hedges of blooming hawthorn, the flowerbeds encircled with their ribbons of boxwood, and the gay petunia flaunting beside the humble violet and the bee haunted thyme. I felt that the spirit which presided over the 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 commences 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 the perspective demands. Then he can remove with the same facility with which he creates. The landscape gardener must accept localities 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. Beware of the man, says some one, who loves neither flowers nor children. There is not simply a preciousness about that remark. It is the embodiment of truth. We are conscious of the weight and importance of the matter, no matter how limited our experience. As I gazed upon the scene before me I felt convinced that the proprietor of Abernethy 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 governess to his children. I had misgivings in reference to my new home. My preconception of hardness 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 had that William Morton, Kane's friend and companion, stood alone when he gazed upon the unfrozen Polar sea surging 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 Polar Sea was found! The chilling grandeur of the snow, the palaces of ice, ideal Alhambras glittering like a thousand stars, the brilliant stairways of pearl, surrounded by the brilliant arch of the aurora—but above all, the opposite 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 the object of attraction. The opaqueness of his loneliness was like a despair; it was the struggle of longing and regret; he would even have grasped feverishly 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 this regret that I felt in my soul. My mind went to the crowded city, with its sea 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 auburn grew indistinct, and there was a shadowiness about the blossoming lilacs. I was soon started out of my reverie. I heard voices in the avenue, and in a moment afterward Mr. Ashley reached out his hand to me in his kind way, while the servants abandoned my trunks. I read my employer at a glance there was not much individuality necessary to do that. His temperament was sanguine, 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 upon the lips and eyes betrayed his genial nature. They would have given their impressions of geniality to a very child. He chatted gaily as we walked toward the house. He did so partly to relieve me from embarrassment and partly because it was his nature. Perhaps he was, too, that I had been weeping. I already felt as if I had known him for years. There was no atmosphere of mock aristocracy about him, repellent because so self evidently put on. "Carrie," said Mr. Ashley, ere we reached the hall door, "this is your new teacher."

COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK

An Interesting Exhibit of the County Resources.

GREAT SPEED CONTESTS.

The finest horses in Oregon will meet and compete—the horses are coming in rapidly.

Last week the artist of the West did some very fair work in showing some of the interesting features connected with our county fair, which begins next Wednesday. Among some of the most exciting of the races at the June meeting of the year were the trotting races, and the coming trotting events will probably exceed those of June last.

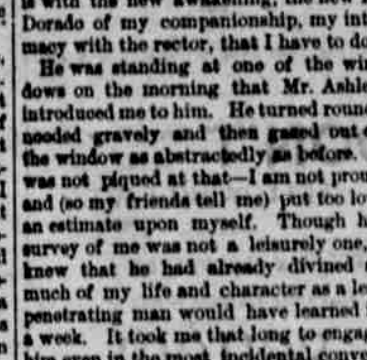


At the first quarter.

There is never more interest taken by spectators in a running race than there is in a hotly contested trotting contest. Not only is it a longer race, but the chance of it being a change in the winning horse on the second heat keeps the people excited.

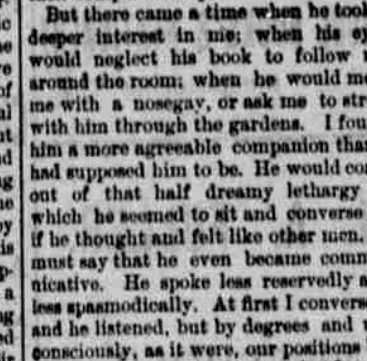
STOCK PARADE

Our readers should see the management to add the above feature to the second day.



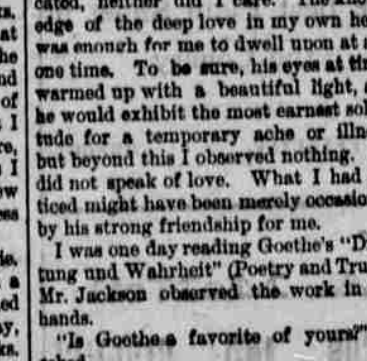
Stock parade.

No public gathering would be complete without the candy stand, and the lemonade and the soda water, so of course all those will be on the grounds.



Bicycle race.

It might add to the interest if such a race as this were to be a feature. There are a number of riders in Polk county and suitable purses could be had if sufficient interest were manifested by the wheelriders in Polk county. Say the race be best two in three miles, or a race to be run each day until decided.



Climbing the pole.

The people must be amused as well as instructed and in the old country

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

Royal Baking Powder

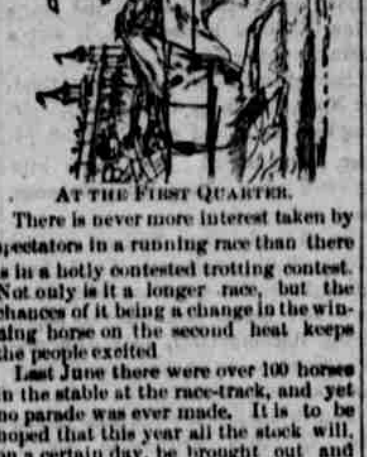
ABSOLUTELY PURE

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



The blooded horses.

At the Talmage track are accommodations for over a hundred head of horses, and our artist here depicts Riley Cooper's Black Diamond, taken in front of his stall.



The machinery exhibit.

Machinery for the farm, and labor-saving appliances are always being patented and at the fair is the place to go and see the latest improved machinery. Our dealers in agricultural machinery will vie with each other in showing the good points of their specialties.



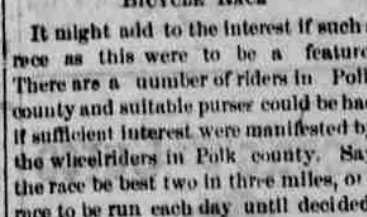
The candy stand.

No public gathering would be complete without the candy stand, and the lemonade and the soda water, so of course all those will be on the grounds.



The fat stock.

All the grades of imported cattle are bred by our enterprising farmers, and will be on exhibition.



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.

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

Royal Baking Powder

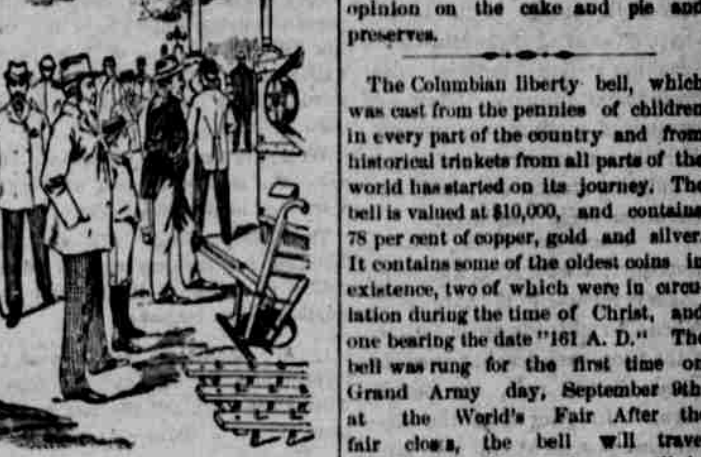
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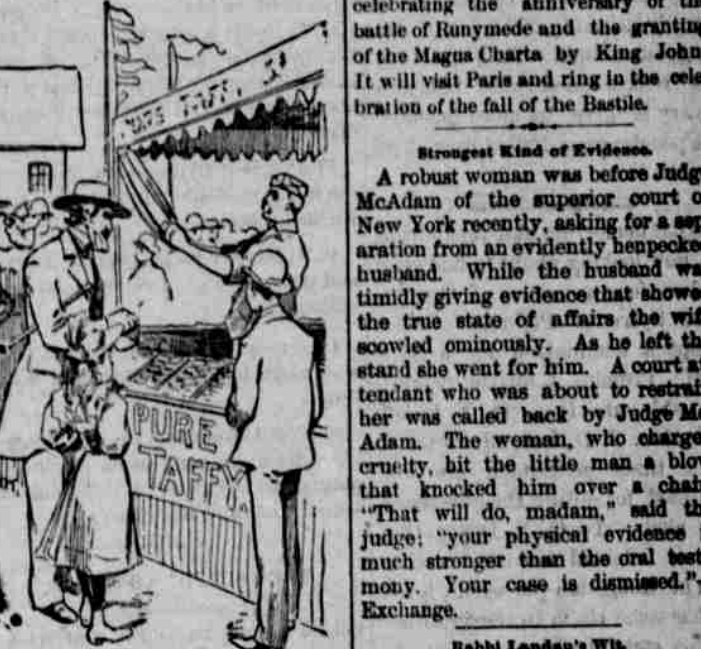
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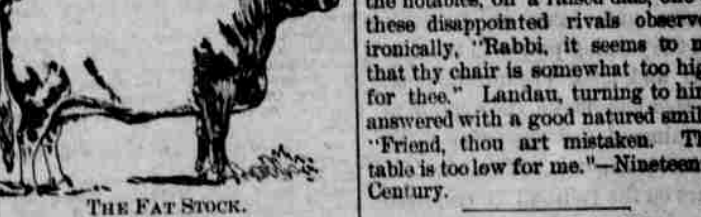
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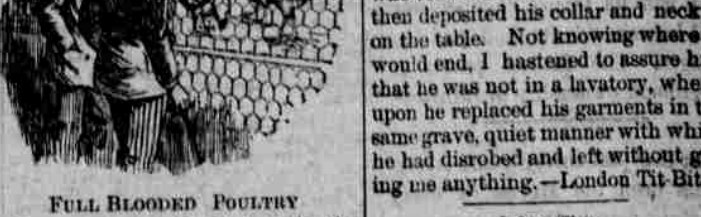
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DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

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

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.

THE COLUMBIAN LIBERTY BELL

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 75 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 closes, the bell will travel back to Washington, where it will come 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 henpecked husband. While the husband was timidly giving evidence that showed the true state of affairs the wife scooped 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, hit 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 Will

Eskeiel 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 dais is too low for me."—Nineteenth Century.

Old 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 pocketcase 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, where upon he replaced his garments in the same grave, quiet manner with which he had disrobed and left without giving me anything.—London Tit-Bits.

A Safe Sign

Hobbs—He's madly in love. Cobbs—Why do you think so? Hobbs—Look at the variety of neckties he wears.—Chicago Record.