

BIG ANNUAL AT BUTLER HOME

Preliminary Meeting Held for Coming Christmas Reunion

The meeting of the brothers and sisters at the J. B. V. Butler home was held Sunday, December 1, when preparations were made for their big annual reunion Christmas eve.

A dinner was served and committees were appointed to have a general supervision, appoint other committees, notify all the relatives and get all in shape for the big meeting.

This meeting will make either the 33d or 34th annual reunion the family has held and during this period not a years reunion has been missed.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE

A very pleasant surprise was given at the home of Mrs. M. J. Bulloch Monday Dec 9th to Alvi Lochridge in honor of his 20th birthday. Games and music were the amusement of the evening. Refreshments were served at a late hour after which all departed for home with the young man many happy returns of the day.

NEW RESTAURANT MAN IMPROVING PLACE

E. J. Fowler who arrived in this city last week purchasing the W. G. Farmer restaurant on C street, is improving the place by putting in a petition across the back, adding to the stock of confectionery, tobaccos and sodas and making the place one of the best in the city. Mr. Fowler comes from Salem. The Mon to believe the new proprietor will do a good business in the city as he has the appearance of a good business man.

NEW PLUMBING SHOP ON MONMOUTH ST.

30 X 50 Corrugated Iron Building Now Being Built

The Independence National Bank is erecting a 30x50 corrugated iron building at the rear of the bank building on Monmouth street, which will be occupied by Wiltshire and McBeth with the plumbing shop.

The building of the new bungalow theatre building at the stub end of Monmouth street forced this firm to seek new quarters for their plumbing shop and so a new building was started for them Monday of this week.

SHOOTING MATCH PLANNED

At the Race Track Dec. 24 and 25, and Jan. 1st

Preparations have been made for three traps at the shooting match to be held at the Independence race track Dec. 24 and 25, and Jan. 1.

The lovers of gun contests are invited to be present and participate in this event.

Chas. Kurre made a business trip to Albany the latter part of last week where he attended the poultry show. Kurre is a raiser of fine birds and was displaying some prize winners at Albany.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER

At Which a Gentleman Played a Unique Part

By F. A. MITCHEL

I lived at my club, rooming and eating there, for I was a bachelor, twenty-five years old, with no other home. Roger was my special waiter in the club dining hall, and by tips and otherwise I secured his good will. One day at noon I went into a second class restaurant for luncheon, and who should step up to serve me but Roger. He looked much put out at meeting me there and without waiting for me to say anything begged me not to report the fact to the club management, since he was supposed to serve that institution. "I have a large family," he said, "and since the club is up town few members lunch there, so I have the noon hour to myself and can earn something here."

I promised to keep his secret and while lunching asked him if he earned anything beyond what he was paid at the club. He replied that he sometimes assisted at dinner parties when not needed at the club adding: "Next week Christmas comes, sir. There's very few dining at the club on Christmas day. I'm to wait at a private house."

My only invitation to a Christmas dinner was at the home of an aunt of mine, an old lady, very deaf, and no young persons in her family. I had made an excuse to decline it. I was consequently one of the few who would dine at the club. The club restaurant was solemn enough at Christmas time, and its loneliness Christmas day was almost to drive



"I WOULD LIKE TO ENJOY YOU FRUSTRATEDLY."

any member dining there into matrimony with any woman short of a gorilla.

"Why are you going to wait on Christmas, Roger?" I asked. "At Mr. Pepper's, on Montague avenue, sir."

"I don't know the Peppers."

"They haven't been in the city long, sir."

An idea came into my head for a last-minute expedient whereby I might enjoy seeing persons at a joyful Christmas dinner without being one of the diners.

"Roger," I said, "could you get me a job as waiter at that dinner?"

Roger was too astounded to reply, so I went on: "Take me with you and tell them I'm a friend of yours who is anxious to learn how to wait on the 'quality' and you have brought me as your assistant. Say I'm not to be paid anything."

"Why, sir," replied Roger, "would you give yourself away directly?"

"Not a bit of it. I once played the part of butler in private theatricals and got a lot of applause. Do you think you could manage it?"

"Of course, sir," he said, "you are my assistant and my helper."

"Well, I'll think it over and let you know at breakfast at the club on Christmas morning."

I was not unknown in social circles; but, these Peppers being new to the city, I could count on their not knowing me. Christmas morning was lowed, and I felt that the day would be very depressing to me. I told Roger at breakfast that I had decided to carry out my scheme for waiting and, taking my money of 25 cents, was ready to go with him at 6 to Mr. Pepper's. I wore a discarded dress suit, but rather too good for the purpose.

Roger took me into the house through the servants' entrance in the rear, and I fell to assisting in serving the dinner, which was a grand affair. Following Roger into the dining room, he bearing a tureen of soup, a bottle of wine, we found the hostess there, puffing cards on the plates, bearing the names of the guests. She looked surprised at seeing me, but Roger told her the story about my wishing to learn to wait under his supervision, and the lady seemed quite pleased at the addition to the serving force.

When the guests entered the dining room I copied I stood with my back to the wall, stiff as a ramrod, a tureen on my left arm and holding straight ahead of me to give the appearance of being there to serve and be oblivious to all else, as a good waiter should. Until the company were seated I kept my eyes fixed on the wall opposite, and when I lowered them to begin my duties I encountered the gaze of a young

lady fixed upon me. As soon as I looked at her she turned her eyes in another direction and chatted with her dinner companion. I heard her addressed as Miss Phipps, and one of the ladies spoke to her as Lucy.

"Phipps, Phipps? Where had I heard that name? When its owner was not looking at me I studied her face, but could not remember to have seen her before. At times I was terrified lest she suspected that I was a gentleman, but at others she ignored my presence so completely that I felt assured she was as much deceived as the others, none of whom paid any more attention to me than if I had been a waiter all my life, a circumstance that I did not consider flattering.

I confessed that I enjoyed that Christmas dinner very much. I took in all the good things that were said, and there were a number of them, especially Miss Phipps, who was remarkably bright. The only reason why I should have liked to be one of the circle was that I envied her dinner companion.

I was about to take my departure, regretting that I could not assume my own personality, join the party, tell them what fun I had had in listening to their chat and observing their manners. I wish to say to you that you are the best waiter I have ever seen. I would like to engage you permanently."

There was a singular look in his face when he said this, while the guests ceased chattering and listened. "Thank you, sir," I replied. "You are very good, sir. But I don't think I'm quite up to the work yet."

"What's your name?"

"Charles, sir."

"Do you know how to dance, Charles?"

"Dance? No, sir."

"Well, I expect you'll have to try. There are just fifteen of us, and we're going to dance the lancers. We're just one man short."

Every one arose, a couple of men-claims were called in, and the men chose their partners. Miss Phipps was the old lady who was left out.

Had something occurred to reveal my secret, or had these persons, being short of a man to make up a set and noticing my respectable appearance, called me in to help them out? I must wait and see. I marched up to Miss Phipps, made an awkward bow as I could contrive and led her on to the floor.

In order to carry out my part as waiter I made no end of mistakes. I invariably at "serving corners" turned to the wrong lady and in the grand chain got the dancers all mixed up. For a time they refrained from laughing at me, and I gathered confidence that they were ignorant of my identity. This encouraged me to make more blunders, and one by one they gave way to laughter till the whole company was in a roar. When the dance was ended, with assumed confusion and without taking my partner to a seat, I was making for the door when the host called out sternly:

"Charles!"

"Yes, sir."

"Where are you going?"

"I was going home, sir. I have a wife and seven small children waiting for me, sir."

The burst of laughter that followed this excuse removed all doubts that I was known for what I was. Miss Phipps advanced and put out her hand.

"You are not very complimentary," she said, "having once made love to me and then forgotten me."

"I made love to you?"

"Yes—on the middle stage. Some years ago you took the part of butler in private theatricals, and I played housemaid. The byplay was between us, you trying to win me from the coachman."

Then for the first time I recalled her. Since my prank was discovered there was nothing to do but confess, and since the host and hostess would not permit me to decline an invitation to join them in what remained of the Christmas festivities I consented and for the rest of the evening found myself the center of attraction. I was obliged to recount the circumstances that led me to play the part of waiter at a Christmas dinner to every one I conversed with. Before the evening was finished I noted that the Christmas of my life. I made intimate friends of the host and hostess and retained the acquaintance of nearly all their guests. When the next Christmas came round I had left my quarters at the club and gone into a house of my own. There I entertained every one of the diners I had served the year before, and the hostess on the occasion was Mrs. Lucy Phipps, with mine for a third name.

CARE OF COLTS IN WINTER.

Liberal Feeding Needed to Develop the Young Animals.

There is a great tendency on the part of many to neglect the colts on the farm during the winter. It too often happens that there is an apparent shortage of feed, and the result is that colts are stunted. One way of raising a young colt is to have his growth stunted during the first year or two. Most of the colts on the farm get a good start the first six months of their lives from the fact that they are allowed to suckle the dam during that time. Early fall provides them with good pasture, and possibly they have been receiving some oats or shared a part of the feed of the mare. Such treatment puts them in good shape for the winter. For liberal feeding must be kept up if a strong, well developed and matured horse is expected. The

colt's system requires a considerable amount of large and muscle building material, and this can only be had by feeding nutritious feeds, such as oats, a little bran, timothy and, if obtained, some clover hay. The feed of corn so often practiced, is not desirable for the growing colt, but had better be confined to the matured horse. Access to the straw pile will not hurt a growing colt, but he should not be compelled to rely on the straw pile for a livelihood.

This question is often asked, Why do we find so many promising colts at the county fairs during the fall and into the year's feedings? The foregoing treatment is in part explanatory of such a condition of affairs.

One of the best forms of investment in the farm is the liberal feeding of the colts of all kinds, and the colt is no exception. A well bred colt if properly taken care of and fed the right kind of food during his first three years of life will bring from \$75 to \$100 more when three years old than the one that is neglected and poorly fed. Good young horses are always in demand on the market and can only be supplied from the farms where colts receive the proper care and treatment. —W. H. Tomhave, Extension Division Minnesota Agricultural College.

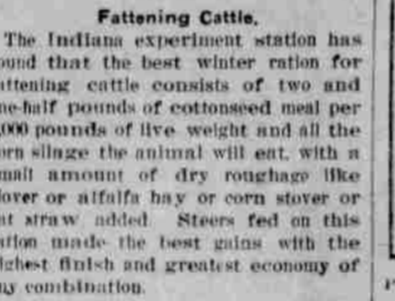
Cause and Treatment of Curb.
Anything that puts too much stress on the ligament situated on the back part of the hock joint, such as holding back heavy loads, going down hill or backing up too heavy loads or the hind legs slipping too far under the horse's body, may cause curb disease, writes Dr. D. McIntosh in Orange Judd.

Farmers. It is also caused by kicks or by the whiffletree striking against the back of the hock joint.

There will be swelling and heat in the part and lameness in some cases there will be swelling, but no lameness. If the swelling is hot and tender to the touch mix half an ounce acetate of lead and two ounces tincture of arnica with one quart of water. Shake up and apply a little to the swollen part three times a day and continue until the heat and swelling disappear. If there should be any swelling after the heat and lameness have disappeared mix one teaspoonful of biniodide of mercury with eight teaspoonfuls of lard. Rub on a little of this mixture with the fingers, let it remain on for twenty-four hours, then wash off with warm water and soap and repeat the blister in three weeks if needed. In cases where there is swelling, but no heat or lameness, the lotion would be of no use, but the above blister should be used as directed. In old or long standing cases of curb, if the animal is not lame, it is best to let it alone, as medicines would be of no service.

Fattening Cattle.
The Indiana experiment station has found that the best winter ration for fattening cattle consists of two and one-half pounds of cottonseed meal per 1,000 pounds of live weight and all the corn silage the animal will eat, with a small amount of dry roughage like clover or alfalfa hay or corn stover or oat straw added. Steers fed on this ration made the best gains with the highest finish and greatest economy of any combination.

Linseed Meal For Cattle.
Carefully ground linseed meal of good quality has a feeding value slightly superior to old process cottonseed meal, and either of these feeds is better for supplementing corn for fattening cattle than wheat bran at current market values. This was proved in two experiments at the Nebraska station.



Photograph by Iowa State College of Agriculture.

HANDY TYPE OF INDIVIDUAL HOG HOUSE.
better gains. The youngsters need an abundance of nutritious green feed. This keeps them healthy, gives them an appetite and causes them to take exercise. Clover and alfalfa are the most satisfactory, of course, but anything that is green and succulent will do. Skim milk is very nearly an ideal

Its Good Groceries You Want Is It Not?

Yes! and we make it our business to carry them. Good Goods Our Motto

We want you to compare our teas, coffees, extracts, spices, baking powder, soda, canned goods, hard wheat or valley flour, sugar, salt, etc., with the best in the market for quality or price and if satisfied be our customer.

What is Better than Closset and Devers Coffees, Teas and Spices; or the Red Ribbon Line of Canned Goods. Try Them.

Your produce taken in trade at the market prices. Come in when in town

We Carry Queensware, Chinaware, Tinware, Graniteware, Crockeryware, etc.

I have the largest, best and most complete line of plain, stamped, domestic, and imported Queensware in the County

Reeves' Grocery Store

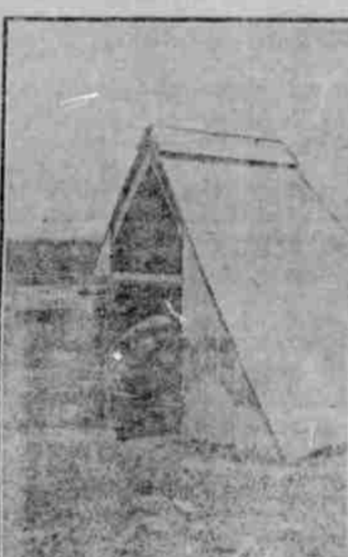
Farm and Garden

HANDLING THE YOUNG BOAR.

Proper Feeding is the Big Factor in Causing Growth.

Young boars that are to be sold for breeding purposes need extra care. The buying public asks for males that are larger than their own pigs and that are in good flesh and pleasing to look upon.

Feeding is of course the big factor in securing growth. Because the pigs are to be sold for more than regular market price a little more expensive feed may be used if it will secure



When You Buy Wire Fencing.

Write to the leading fence manufacturers for their descriptive literature and read every bit they send you. When you go to buy, first find out what kind of wire is in it, what kind of galvanizing protects the wire, see that the joints are immovable and have no projecting wire ends which injure stock, that the splices are right for your purpose, and then, when all these points are settled, choose a heavy gauge wire.

feed for growing pigs. There is nothing that is fatter better, and it seems to make a growth of frame and muscle as no other feeds will do. Any hog man who can have an abundant supply of skim milk is fortunate indeed.

A thick slaw made of mill shorts and a little oilmeal does very nearly as well. Corn or cobs and cooked barley are very acceptable for the basal part of the ration. It being always essential to furnish plenty of protein to balance the lack of it in corn and barley. Tankage and meat meal in the proportion of about one part to ten of corn or corn and barley will make up the deficiency nicely and will bring more rapid growth and more finish to the pigs. Very satisfactory feed may be secured from the crops of any locality, it being necessary to balance it up with some protein concentrate only.

Of course the pigs will sell better if they are clean. They will thrive just as well if they have a cool, clean place as if they have a mud wallow, and it makes a vast amount of difference in selling to have them clean and sleek. —National Stockman and Farmer.

Asparagus Seeds.
An excellent plan to follow with asparagus is to visit the fields in the fall of the second year, when seed should be selected from plants of a few large stalks rather than many small ones. The seeds are ripe when the berries are well colored. After picking the berries should be placed in any convenient tub, barrel or crock and allowed to soak until the pulp separates readily from the seed. This separation may be secured by washing with the hands. The seeds should be washed several times and then cured and stored. —Professor R. L. Watts, Pennsylvania State College.

When You Buy Wire Fencing.
Write to the leading fence manufacturers for their descriptive literature and read every bit they send you. When you go to buy, first find out what kind of wire is in it, what kind of galvanizing protects the wire, see that the joints are immovable and have no projecting wire ends which injure stock, that the splices are right for your purpose, and then, when all these points are settled, choose a heavy gauge wire.

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH ME

I have inquiries every day for large and small farms, city lots, residences, small acreage business chances and business property.

I do no insurance or money loaning
I deal in REAL ESTATE Only

I would especially like to get listed at once:
A good residence property to sell at room \$750 to \$1000 located in town, a place well worth the money.
A good residence property to be purchased on the installment plan, located in the city.
A desirable tract of land of from 5 to 20 acres close to the city.
A large tract of cheap land that would make a desirable stock proposition.

Watch the Classified Columns of the Monitor for my Weekly Announcements of Property for Sale or trade

The largest list and the lowest prices in Polk County

R. J. TAYLOR

Independence, Oregon