

OLD TIME RESIDENTS

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Connaway, formerly residents of this city, spent Sunday at the home of E. E. Paddock. They were called to Polk Co., owing to the death of Mr. Connaway's sister in law, who died in California and was buried Monday from Dallas. Mr. Connaway is now cashier of one of the largest banks at Vancouver, Washington, and was for many years cashier of the Independence National Bank of this city.

GRAND LODGE LAYS CORNERSTONE O. N. S.

Masons of Independence Will Attend in a Body Friday

Lyon Lodge No. 29 A. F. and A. M. have made arrangements to be at Monmouth in a body to attend the laying of the cornerstone of the O. N. S. Dormitory by the Grand Lodge of Masons of Oregon Friday.

The new girls dormitory being built at Monmouth is a three story building, with basement. The plans indicate a building in L shape the main building being about 35 feet wide by 142 feet in length the L being 37 1/2 feet by 40 feet. The lower story will have a large living room, dining room, kitchen, reception hall, office, matrons room, pantry, cold storage room, bake shop, and about 4 double living rooms.

The second story has about 28 rooms and the third story about the same number. There are two sleeping porches, bath rooms, linen rooms, and all the modern conveniences. Many of the living rooms are double rooms.

The Spaulding Lumber Co. through their Independence saw and door factory are getting out the finishing material for the new building such as window frames, sash, doors, etc.

The building when complete will be one of the finest structures in this part of the state and an ornament to the teacher city of Oregon.

WATERMAN W. LUCAS

Sunday's Oregonian contained a special from Sumpter, Oregon, announcing the death of W. W. Lucas in that city last week.

Mr. Lucas was a brother-in-law of Mrs. J. R. Cooper, he having married Miss A. La la Williams in 1859.

Mr. Lucas was born in Ashtabula, Ohio in 1833, moved to Oregon in 1854, settling in this valley, where he married Miss Williams, daughter of Leonard and Emily Williams, pioneers of 1847.

Mr. Lucas in 1863 moved to Auburn in Baker county where he engaged in gold mining; afterwards he engaged in farming in Harney, later going to the Sumpter valley where he was in the stock business when he died of heart failure. He was well known in Independence, having visited J. R. Cooper and wife a number of times.

Mrs. Bagley of Airlie spent Friday and Saturday in this city, visiting with Mrs. Stansberry and while here attended the Chrysanthemum Fair Bazaar.

C. W. Dungan of Dallas was in city Monday.

THE UNDERWOOD CHRISTMAS

It Involved Three Parties

By EMMA BRADLEY

John Underwood stood looking out of the window of a room over a store in the town of Four Bridges. He had rented the room of the storekeeper and put in it a bed, a washstand and a chair, and there he lived, when not at work, a lonely life. He was a surveyor and, having finished a job of laying out the boundaries of a farm during the morning, had eaten his noon meal and gone to his room to get away as best he could with the time for the greater part of two days. Tomorrow would be Christmas, and it would not be convenient to begin another work till the day after, because he must be assisted by others, and those others would not work on Christmas day.

Large snowflakes were lazily falling, and there is nothing that will excite the spirit of reminiscence more quickly than slowly falling snow. It soothes rather than excites our fancies, and to John Underwood it brought thoughts sweet, but melancholy. Through the flakes he saw a happy home of a year before. He was putting up a Christmas tree, driving nails into the supports, while his children danced about with the decorations intended for it, scarcely able to wait for him to finish his work. His wife was in the kitchen preparing for the next day's Christmas dinner, which was expected to comprise more savory dishes than ever before.

John Underwood saw his little tots in their nightgowns hanging up their stockings, little Johnny poking a



TAKING OFF HIS OVERCOAT, HE PUT IT ABOUT HER.

broomstick up the chimney to make sure that there was no obstruction to prevent Santa Claus from getting down with the gifts, then they all slipped into bed, and the father took it upon himself on this particular evening to tuck them in, and half an hour later, when they were asleep, he and his wife got out the toys and other articles that had been accumulating for weeks and had been locked in a trunk in the garret, where the children could not possibly find them, and stuffed them into the stockings, taking care to fill out the toes of each with a big orange or apple.

Morning came, though it was still dark, when John Underwood heard a whispering from the children's room and gathered that Johnny and Lucy were conferring as to whether Santa Claus had yet been round and whether if he hadn't they might meet him coming and scare him away if they got up to see. This was followed by a silence—children are always investigating something when they are still—and at last there were joyful shouts as the little ones fell to emptying their well-filled stockings.

And the dinner. Never had John Underwood a dinner that had tasted so good. Two pairs of knives and forks were rattling on each side of the table, and four little mouths were talking in the turkey and the cranberry sauce, and when the children asked for another and another helping their mother exclaimed, "Bless me, what appetites you have!" and lastly, when the sweets came on, she declared that they would all be sick the next day and Dr. Pusley would have to be called in, as he was the day after the last Christmas.

John Underwood sighed.

Then John Underwood bethought himself that his children at least would not have the merry Christmas they had enjoyed the year before. They would have gifts in plenty, but young as the boys they would miss something. They would miss their mother. And his wife—how would she take his absence on this blessed Christmas day? Would she be thinking, as he was, of what Christmas had been to them before they had quarreled? It was natural that she should think of this and consider it a deprivation, a misfortune. It was a common tale, she had brought upon herself. Does not the sacred book say that a man must leave father and mother and cleave unto his wife? And how can he do that unless his wife leaves father and mother and cleaves unto him? His wife's family had striven to prevent the marriage and since the wedding had treated him with contempt. He would not go to their abode, but they came to his to see his wife, not him, and to influence her against him. Then he had forbidden them to come. His

wife said they should come and that she would go to see them. Perhaps this was natural, but every man must be master of his own house. Since he could not be he had left it. What a pity that a household should be broken up by such a cause!

He had been much disappointed at his wife's course. He had waited for her to take what he considered proper action in the matter, and when he found that she would not he had taken action himself. He had forbidden her to go to see her family.

When John Underwood came to this feature of his meditations he winced. Had he not demanded that which was not natural? Suppose his Lucy should grow up and marry a man who forbade her to visit Johnny and Willie and the baby. What would he think of that man?

The thought turned the current of his meditations into another channel. After all, had he a right to forbid his wife to visit her relatives? Perhaps, since they were obnoxious to him, he had a right to forbid them his house, but it was another thing to forbid her to visit them. This doubt as to the naturalness, the wisdom, of his course caused a pang. So long as he had felt that he was right he could endure the consequences of his act. But this picture of his injustice that thrust itself in upon him was a grip fastened upon his heart. And the more he thought about it the tighter the grip.

An impulse came to him to go home, confess his error, and he, his wife and his children could enjoy their Christmas as before the separation. He was turning to take up his hat and coat and carry out this purpose when he stopped short. What would be the use? The wrangle would go on as before. Never mind that. He had taken a position which was wrong, and he could not rest until he had repudiated it. Yes; he would go up and propose a compromise: that his wife might visit her family whenever she chose, but that they should remain away from his house.

The distance to his house was several miles. He had made half of it when through the still falling flakes he saw a woman's figure coming toward him. When she came closer he saw that it was his wife.

"Where are you going?" he asked. "To see you. I have a compromise to propose. In order that you, I and the children may enjoy this blessed Christmas—"

"And I was going to you for the same purpose."

"What have you to propose?"

"I was wrong to forbid you to visit your relatives. You may go whenever you like."

"No; it would be wrong to go where you cannot go. I will not go to see them unless they need me."

"Do as you please about that. I am ready to go home with you."

They turned and walked homeward. John Underwood noticed that his wife's cloak was thin. She was shivering. Taking off his overcoat, he put it about her. This necessitated his inclining her in his arms. She looked up in his face with an expression he had not seen there in a long while. He kissed her. When they reached their home they saw Mrs. Underwood's father coming out of the gate. He seemed much surprised to see husband and wife together.

"How is this?" he asked.

"I was wrong," said John Underwood. "To forbid Ellen to visit her own flesh and blood."

"And I was wrong," said the wife. "To go where John cannot go."

"We are all wrong," said the third person in the group. "We are about to celebrate the birth of our Lord in a state of disobedience to his commands. He has told us, 'First be reconciled to your brother, then lay your gift upon the altar.' I came to invite you, my daughter, and through you your husband to eat your Christmas dinner with us this year, and I have the promise of each member of my family that you shall both be made welcome."

John Underwood entered his home with not only a temporary but a permanent load lifted from his shoulders. He took each of his children in his arms in turn, and there was not one of them, except the baby, but clung to him, refusing to be parted.

It was late that night when Mrs. Underwood telephoned to her parents that their invitation was accepted.

When the children on Christmas morning called the worshippers together John and Mrs. Underwood were watching their children greedily dive down into their stockings, throwing aside each article taken out in their eagerness to explore what remained. During the forenoon it seemed to all of them that the dove of the Holy Spirit had descended upon the household and brought with it a blessed peace.

When John Underwood and his family reached the house where he had been invited to dinner he received a gift from each member of the family and had the satisfaction of seeing on his wife's plate at the dinner table a check for her marriage portion that had been withheld at the time of her marriage. And so it was that these three different parties were turned from war to peace by the influence of the Christ Child who was born on Christmas morning.

To Get Rid of Rats.

To get rid of rats mix up one-half pint of cornmeal, one teaspoonful of sugar and one-half teaspoonful of cheese crumbs rubbed fine. Put this in a saucer and set it in the rats' runways. They will eat of it readily. In a few days add plaster of paris to a new lot of the same mixture. The rats when they drink water will get a hard lump that will kill them and scare away any that do not eat this formula.—Farm Journal.

What Cabbages Need.

Cabbages are gross feeders, and it takes manure or fertilizer of the latter especially potash (muriate), to produce big heads and a big crop. On most farms a piece of land can easily be set apart to raise such a valuable crop as late cabbages, says the Farm and Fire side.

Critter Wisdom.

As a general proposition it may be said that the more that pigs before

she is a four old will disappoint her owner.

Scorching is an excellent succulent food for cows, horses, sheep and hogs. When fed green it saves more expensive feeds and keeps stock in fair flesh until other feeds can be gathered.

The safest bull the dairyman can use is generally a cross bull. At first this may seem a strange assertion. The reason, however, is simple. The bull that is known to be cross will always be watched.

Do not give fresh cows, immediately after calving, heavy feed. Give mild warm water and a small amount of grain feed, such as bran, that will be soothing to the system and will keep the bowels loose.

Cows at the age of three or four years will consume some silage if it is taken to pick out the leafy portion for them. It does not take them long after this before they will consume considerable quantity of silage.

The sheep is just as efficient a manure spreader as he is a manure maker. In hillside where conservation and waste would hardly stick long enough to do the ground any good sheep droppings take the place of a specially prepared fertilizer.

STAMINA IN HORSES.

Points That Indicate Constitutional Vigor and Staying Power.

There is no more important qualification to be sought for in horses required for real work than that they should be endowed with constitution and vigor. writes a correspondent of American Cultivator. It is upon the possession of these attributes as much as anything that their usefulness and their ability to stand the stress of continuous work day after day depend.

It is, unfortunately, not always possible to glean any reliable knowledge regarding this question of constitution from a study of the external appearance of a horse, and many a good looking animal, with perfect points and conformation, of which one would never suspect it, judging from the horse's looks, proves to be a "soft brute" to use the horseman's favorite term for describing this kind, when put to the test of continuous hard work. There are, however, at any rate, certain indications which in many cases afford a more or less conclusive clue in regard to this question.

For instance, a very light middle is generally considered to indicate that a horse is deficient in constitution and bottom, and usually with every reason. The explanation why this should be so is simple. If the middle piece has an unduly small compass there is not much room for the development of



Photo by Ohio State university.

The Percheron horse is one of the most popular of the heavy draft breeds. For heavy work on the farm or in the city he ranks second to none. The Percheron yearling stallion shown is Ohio's Hero. He was first prize winner in the Ohio Percheron society at the Ohio state fair of 1912. He is owned by the Ohio State university.

either the digestive tract, the lungs or the heart—this last the center of the circulatory system—and this must necessarily restrict the amount of work these organs are capable of doing, and as the vital processes depend entirely

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

Reeves' Grocery Store

COLD WEATHER MAXIMS.

It takes as much energy for stock to fight the cold as it does to fight the flies.

When your stock huddle around an open straw stack rather than go to the shelter you have provided for them, there is something wrong with the temperature of the latter.

In ice cold weather keep the pregnant cows or mares blanketed a few weeks before giving birth to their young. The heat thrown out by the bodies of animals is of small value if the sheds are high and open.

A box house with a floor over an open foundation is a very poor place to raise young pigs.

Shelter for animals is not only humane, but it shows up in the feed bins or in the body animals in the spring.

Some very cold day take a thermometer into the stock barn or shed and see how cold it is.—Farm Journal.

upon them the output of vital energy is correspondingly limited, which in turn results in a diminishment of the horse's constitutional vigor. Similarly when a horse is slack loined one will in most cases be right in concluding that the animal is more or less soft.

A herring gut or tucked-up shape of the barrel also, as a rule, betokens want of constitution as well as of stamina, and it is a generally accepted axiom that in order to possess plenty of staying power at fast paces a horse must not only have ample depth of girth, but also requires to be deep through the loins and full at the flank. There are, it is true, occasionally exceptions to this; but, on the whole, the rule holds good enough.

A big barrel is a most desirable feature, for of all outward points this is the one most indicative of stoutness and bottom in a horse. Weak constitutioned horses, of course, carry quite a good sized barrel when not doing much work, but they are very soon found to run up light behind the girth under the stress of continuous severe exertion, whereas stout and hard horses will continue carrying a big barrel and thriving well, no matter how severely they are being worked.

FORWARD PASS STRATEGY.

Cases Which Are Declared Not to Be in Spirit of Rules.

Veteran followers of football can remember the time in the old days when possession of the ball meant so much that a fullback could run back fifteen or twenty yards and keep the ball for a first down. McBride of Yale once sprang this strategy on Harvard, thus taking advantage of the opportunity to keep the ball in Yale's possession, which, as the rules then were worded, could be done. Some criticism was made of the play on the ground that it wasn't sportsmanlike.

Recently there has turned up a play of a similar nature having to do with the forward pass. The passer when he sees he is being crowded or his receivers are covered merely flings the ball two or three yards in front of him. If it isn't the fourth down his side keeps the ball and puts it in play at the spot of the preceding down. Whether such a defensive measure is in keeping with the spirit of the rules is the point being raised.

There have been cases, too, of forward passers deliberately hurling the ball out of bounds thirty or forty yards beyond the scrimmage line. The oval goes to the opposing side where the ball crossed the side line and acts exactly as a kick that goes out of bounds. This also is being objected to as contrary to the spirit of the rules, but just wherein it is any more so than kicking out of bounds, say at an opponent's five yard line, is not clear. Kicking of that sort is often good strategy, but perhaps it is contended that kicking is a sportier proceeding because the pass could be done easier and also because possibly it never was intended that a forward pass should be so employed.

Skim Milk For Young Stock.

Skim milk is valuable as a hog feed because of the protein and ash it carries. These have high value in building the frame of young animals. The greater value will be realized from feeding skim milk to young pigs. It is of great value to sows suckling pigs. Buttermilk has practically the same composition as skim milk, although it is somewhat richer in fat. Whey is worth half as much for pig feeding as skim milk.

Homer Lodge No. 45

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS Meets every Monday in their Castle Hall on Main and C streets. J. W. Richardson, K. of R. & S. H. F. McIntire, C. C.

Independence Camp No. 201

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD Meets First and Third Fridays of the month in their hall in the Campbell building on Main street. Clair Thorp, Clerk O. D. Byers, C. C.

Independence Circle No. 69

WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT Meets Second and Fourth Fridays in W. O. W. Hall.

Independence Lodge No. 212

FRATERNAL UNION OF AMERICA Meets Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month in K. of P. Hall. Ella Hart, Sec. Ida Collins, W. P.

Willamette Camp No. 7489

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA Meets Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month in their own hall in the Whiteside building on Main street. O. T. Solie, Clerk O. B. Travis, C.

INDEPENDENCE MAIL SERVICE

Mails made up 8:00 a. m. for Salem. 10:15 for Dallas, Monmouth and south points. 2:00 p. m. for Monmouth and north points. 4:10 p. m. for Salem and east side points. 6:00 p. m. for Dallas and Monmouth. 8:00 p. m. for 6:10 a. m. train for Dallas, Portland, etc. Mails arrive 10:25 from Salem and east side points. 10:45 from Portland and north points Monmouth and Dallas. 2:30 p. m. from Corvallis and south points. 5 p. m. from Portland and north points.

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- 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

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Independence, Oregon