

COMING TO INDEPENDENCE SPECIALISTS

From the
The Cataphoric Medical

Institute
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Will Pay their First Visit to

Independence, Oregon

And will be at the

Hotel Beaver, SEPT. 2, 3

Two Days Only

This being an Advertising Trip to
Introduce This New System.
They Will Give Consultation.
Examination, Advice and All
Treatment Necessary to Com-
plete a Cure—FREE.

The object is to get just as many positive cures to their credit as they can in the shortest possible time, and it will be expected of all patients taking advantage of this offer to state to their friends the results obtained by their system of treatment. They treat ALL KINDS OF CHRONIC DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES. It is very seldom that a community so situated as the one in which we live has the privilege of consulting such renowned specialists. Diagnose your case, give you the benefit of their knowledge. There is no experimenting or guess work. You will be told whether you can be cured or not. If your case is curable they will treat you; if incurable they will give you such advice as to prolong your life.

They treat diseases by an entirely new method, and leaving in relation to many of the most common ailments, such as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., CATAPHORIC in all its various forms, cured so it never all returns, by breaking up the cold catching tendency by the electrical absorption of medicine. If you have weak lungs, do not fail to be examined.

The new discovery of absorbing medicine by electricity in the various forms of chronic ailments, including RHEUMATISM, is a Godsend to suffering humanity. Medical and scientific men stand amazed at the marvelous cures that are being effected wherever this system is being introduced. Thousands who have given up all hopes of ever being cured now have an opportunity of a lifetime to consult skilled specialists.

It is a new discovery that others do not possess. If you have WEAK EYES, come and see the great CATAPHORIC, with its remarkable ability to cure all those afflicted with failing eyesight, extracts or functional blindness. The blind made to see by their natural eyes. No experiments. Come and test it for yourself. Eyes expertly tested and treated. ALL THIS IS FREE OF CHARGE.

When everything else has failed Radio Therapy Treatments have been a decided success and a rapidity of response to affected parts and diseases has disappeared like smoke in the air. The worst and most stubborn cases of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, brain, nerve, heart and general diseases, lung and throat troubles, disorders, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., have been cured. Liver, kidney, bladder, stomach and nervousness, derangements, etc., have been relieved by the treatments. Also the quickest cure in the world for ALL KINDS OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Cuticles laid down; boundless gratitude of those who have been set free. Slavery of disease is abolished. Infirmities for ages yield to the Radio active system.

Radio active treatments drive gloom from your brain and stimulate every nerve in your body.

Radio active treatments are real nerve vitalizers. They thrill the brain and body with real strength and vitality, making old folks young again. They remove acidities and cleanse when life just drags along and clear up dull, muddled brains and bodies. When your thoughts come back your muscles and nerves go weak and you feel as if you were "losing your grip." Radio treatments cure your nervous system, bring back your vigor and vim.

The joy of perfect health, perfect circulation, perfect health, every nerve and every fiber of your whole body awakens through the wonderful Radio Therapy. Feel the exhilarating thrill of youth—make every muscle and function in your body fairly tingle and tingle with new force and energy. Trembling, nervous prostration and that tired feeling vanish after a treatment of Radio Therapy.

Every one, young and old, who has been nervous, person is invited to call and try Radio Free.

NONE ARE SO BLIND AS THEY WHO REFUSE TO SEE!

"Because one billion people in this world say that a thing is a fact and but one person claims it to be the truth, it does not follow that the billion are right."

Hundreds of years ago Galileo claimed that the world was round and revolved. A billion said that the world was flat and did not revolve. The last century, however, it was proved that it was round and revolved. It would be possible to send messages over a wire by means of electricity. A billion said that it would not be possible. In our own time that said that the sound of the human voice could be transmitted from New York to San Francisco, and that was proved. A billion said that it would not be possible. A telegraphic message could be flashed over the track from San Francisco without wires, as was proved by the fact of the century. Those who lacked years of automobiles and cable roads and electric trams were snubbed.

Who was right and sane, the billion or the one man?

Although the cataphoric treatment is being extensively used in Europe and throughout the East in the treatment of chronic, difficult and long standing cases, it has never before been introduced in the West. You can not afford to overlook this opportunity to get well.

Remember this! There will be for this first trip only and not one cent will be charged for the treatment required to make a permanent cure of all those complaining treatment on this first visit.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

SEPT. 2 and 3

LOCAL NEWS

Phone in the news.

A good pair of reading glasses for \$1.00 at O. A. Kremer's.

Mrs. Jane Cooper of North Independence is reported to be quite ill.

Miss Phyllis Bush is now the accommodating saleslady at the City Bakery.

Mrs. M. C. Richardson is having a new coat of paint applied to her residence on Monmouth street.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. met at the home of the President, Mrs. Morgan, Monday afternoon. After their meeting Mrs. Baldwin with very appropriate remarks, presented Mrs. Morgan with a beautiful watch chain, in behalf of the Union, for her never failing efforts in the work in the past, after which refreshments were served.

Two Hurt by Exploding Tire. Pendleton.—While pumping up an automobile tire Ralph Knight and his father, E. W. Knight, were injured when the tire exploded. The injuries sustained by the young man required 20 stitches in his left hand and arm. Knight, Sr., was knocked down and bruised slightly.

Jailed as Highwaymen. Pendleton.—James Navin, for twenty years a well known Umatilla county farmer, and Milton Anderson, son of a prominent Helix family, are in the county jail, facing the charge of highway robbery.

Nancy Cornelius, Pioneer, Dead. Cornelius.—Mrs. Nancy Cornelius, sister-in-law of Colonel T. R. Cornelius, founder of this town, and prominent in church and civic affairs, died at the age of 70 years.

The Monitor for neat Job Printing. Nuf ced.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

State Road is Belief.

Eugene.—With the development in view of a trans-state highway from the Willamette valley to eastern Oregon, seven government officials, including Warren H. Allen, senior highway engineer, of Washington, D. C.; A. R. Merrill, chief engineer of the forestry service, of Washington, D. C.; Charles H. Flory, chief of operation in the forestry service in the northwest, of Portland; A. T. Schuyler, of the department of public roads, in Portland, and Clyde R. Seltz, supervisor of the Cascade National forest and improvement engineer in the northwest, left Eugene Tuesday for eastern Oregon by way of the McKenzie highway and the McKenzie pass.

School Policy is New.

St. Helens.—At a meeting of the school board it was decided to adopt a system that will provide instruction for those at work as well as for those who are not.

The plan is to adopt courses that will attract back to school those who left before their education was completed and also provide such instruction as will prepare attendants for some particular line of work.

Rivers Meeting Set.

Astoria.—The Fall meeting of the Columbia and Snake River Waterways association will be held in Spokane, Wash., on Thursday and Friday, September 17 and 18.

This being the week of the Spokane Interstate Fair, an open railroad rate of one and one-third fare will be in effect from coast and other points, covering a large radius around Spokane.

Wilsonville Suffers Destructive Fire.

Wilsonville.—A third of the business section of Wilsonville was destroyed by fire which started in the Lawrence hotel. Its origin is unknown. As far as can be ascertained no one was in the hotel when the blaze began.

TO SEEK CAUSE OF UNREST

Hearing Will Be Held at Portland By Federal Commission.

Portland.—Inquiring into causes of industrial unrest, the United States commission on industrial relations will hold hearings here August 19, 20 and 21.

The workings of the minimum wage law will be one of the chief subjects of inquiry, it is expected. An interesting statement, in this connection, was made by E. V. O'Hara, chairman of the industrial welfare (minimum wage) commission.

"There are no fewer women employed in Portland today than a year ago when the minimum wage law became effective. We have no particular industrial unrest. Women have not lost employment because of the shortened hours of work."

Witnesses asked to appear before the hearings include leading representatives of both employers and employees.

Some lines of inquiry will be: "Why does organized labor insist on the 'closed shop'?" Why are the number of apprentices restricted? Why are uniform wage rates demanded?

"Why do employers' associations stand for the 'open shop'?" Why do they oppose many trades unions' methods?"

Woman Jumps to Her Death.

Portland.—Hurling herself from a seventh story window of a business block, Mrs. Anna M. Boll, aged 58, met instant death here. Mrs. Boll had entered the building to consult a physician with regard to nervous trouble from which she was suffering. A man patient in the physician's reception room failed in an attempt to prevent her jumping out the window.

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BRIEF NEWS OF OREGON

Two hundred acres of timber land are said to have burned over in the Siuslaw forests.

The First Baptist church, independent, and the Immanuel Baptist church at Baker, have decided to merge. Joint property is valued at \$13,000.

Taxes in Oregon which are declared delinquent on September 1 will suffer a penalty of 10 per cent if it is declared at Salem.

Fifty thousand steelhead trout were placed in the streams in the vicinity of Dufur. They were obtained from the Bonneville hatchery.

Ran has been placed on all unmuzzled dogs by the Ashland city council and \$10 will be required to get dogs out of pound.

Cows and hogs and even rabbits are said to have died in considerable numbers in Pleasant Valley, presumably as a result of the severe heat.

Walter Simpson, homesteader 35 miles south of Burns was instantly killed when a bucket fell on him while he was at the bottom of a well.

The auto of C. J. Pugh was caught by the tide and carried out to sea at Cannon Beach. Mr. Pugh had a narrow escape. He leaped out of the car just in time.

The Hammond Lumber company of Astoria may be affected by a threat of the Hindu employees to quit work to return to India to join in a revolution against Great Britain.

Prizes aggregating \$600 will be given at hand concerts at Gresham, bands from Multnomah county and eastern part of Clackamas county to take part.

On a warrant from Coos Bay section charging him with a recent bank robbery Walter S. Pesslee was arrested at Vally station, by Sheriff W. L. Woodward and Deputy Keeling.

Miss Anna Quirk, daughter of the city recorder of St. Helens, is acting in her father's absence, and she declares she will give liquor offenders the limit when passing sentence.

Portland, Ore., was chosen as the city for the 1916 convention of the supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias, at the concluding session of the Pythian convention at Winnipeg, Canada.

The John Day valley is experiencing a grasshopper storm. They start mostly in the foothills of the mountains and descend, taking all of the vegetation clean as they advance.

State Printer Harris has completed the printing of the second edition of the 1913 session laws, this being necessary because the first edition of 480 was exhausted. This time 800 copies were printed.

Preparations are being made to have this year's Pacific International stock show at North Portland to eclipse all previous records in importance. The show will be held December 7-14 at the stockyards.

Parties from the Umpqua say that there has been a fair run of salmon up to the present season. The fishermen held a meeting there recently and raised the price of salmon sold to the canneries to 3 1/2¢ per pound.

McKees Flat, 12 miles west of Condon, is infested with grasshoppers as bad as they were in Kansas many years ago. Farmers fear a total destruction by grasshoppers next year.

The same condition is reported on Pine Creek, leading to Condon.

At a meeting of the Lane County Farmers' Protective association in Eugene several thousand Bob White quail will be asked for from the state game farm, to eat bugs that are ravaging the bean and corn crops in this county.

Seventy accidents, one fatal, were reported to Labor Commissioner O. P. Hoff during the past week. E. H. Baker of Dee, was the victim of a railroad train at Dee and there were more accidents in railroad work than in any other.

Grape growers about Hermiston are all rejoicing. The crop there has always been a good one, but this year it promises to be even better anything yet.

Flame Tokays, Muscats, Thompson Seedling, Worden and Concord vines are all carrying every pound possible of fine big bunches.

That there is a strong sentiment in Roseburg toward bonding the city for \$500,000 to aid the construction of a railroad to the coast is shown by the fact that 750 voters signed the initiative petition authorizing an election on the proposed amendment. Only 150 signatures were required.

With about 20 orchardists of the valley as members, the Hood River Fruitgrowers' Exchange has been formally organized and papers of incorporation have been sent for filing to the secretary of state. A contract of affiliation has been signed with the Northwestern Fruit Exchange, of Portland.

Grasshoppers are playing havoc with the crops at the farm of the state insane asylum. Dr. R. E. Lee Steiner, superintendent, has reported to the state board of control that the pests virtually have destroyed the potato crop and that they are damaging other crops. He says the insects are of the Kansas variety.

THE BOY WHO DREAMED

By M. QUAD

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John Boyce was a village carpenter, and it cannot be said of him that he was a hardworking man. As a matter of fact, he was inclined to be lazy. He had a wife who was regarded as easy going, and the couple did not cut much of a figure in the estimation of the villagers.

The only child of the Boyces when they had been married more than seven years was a son named Bob, six years old. He wasn't dull, and he was not considered unusually smart—just an average boy. If any one had predicted that he was going to turn that county inside out before he reached the age of seven he would have been looked upon as light in the head. The boy started his career at the breakfast table one morning when he said:

"Father, did the lightning ever strike anything in Hillsdale?"

"Not that I remember," was the reply. "But it's going to."

"How do you know?"

"I dreamed it last night."

"Will it strike?"

"The Methodist meeting house. It's going to strike the spire and bust it all to pieces and then burn the church down."

"Bob, the cat must have been lying on your stomach," said the mother, who was somewhat impressed by his earnestness.

"No, she wasn't."

"It ain't worth minding," said the father as he left the table to fill his pipe.

An hour later he met the pastor of the church on the street and told him what young Bob had dreamed.

"Indigestion," replied the good man.

On the afternoon of the third day thereafter a thunderstorm came. While the clouds were hanging up the boy came in from play and said to his mother:

"Now you watch out and you'll see the church struck!" And so it happened.

When it came to be generally known that the boy had dreamed it, it was commented on as a curious thing, but it was the start of his career as a dreamer. It was about two weeks later that he said to his father:

"Father, they are going to steal Mr. Enright's black horse."

"How do you know?"

"I dreamed it last night. The horse was in a lot, and a strange man put a bundle on him and rode him off."

During the day the carpenter saw Mr. Enright and told him of the dream and advised that the horse be locked in the barn at night. The owner laughed heartily and replied:

"Don't let Bob dream that my mother-in-law is coming on to live with me."

Two nights later the horse disappeared and was never heard of again.

Young Bob didn't rush the dreaming business. It was four weeks later that he said:

"Father, Mr. Jones, the constable, is going to be hurt."

"How?" was asked.

"I dreamed that a man hurt him."

"What sort of a looking man?"

"His nose was reddish, and he had bushy whiskers and was in his shirt sleeves."

The constable was told, and he smiled and replied:

"Boyce, do you believe in your boy's dreams?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Well, to show you that I don't here's a five dollar bill I'll bet against a fifty cent piece that this dream of his turns out to be nonsense."

Mr. Boyce fished up the coin, and the wager was made. That was in the forenoon. In the afternoon he drove out into the country to serve some papers on a farmer, and while talking with the man's wife at the door he was hit on the head with a club by the husband, who sneaked up behind. The assaulter had a reddish nose and bushy whiskers.

The constable was in bed for two months, and the farmer ran away to avoid arrest.

The next dream was that Deacon Goodhue would lose his two cows if he didn't shut them up. When told of it he replied:

"They must take me for an old fool to think I would heed anybody's dream."

"But that Boyce boy's dreams have come true."

Two days later the deacon's cows were run over by a train on the railroad.

This dreaming was uncanny. It was dangerous. It got on the nerves of a whole county.

In old Salem days they would have denounced that boy as a wizard and roasted him at the stake. As it was, they could do nothing but ask each other what should be done.

It was a lightning rod man that solved the problem that puzzled all others.

"I'm not a superstitious man," he said, as all other men say, "but I don't want that boy dreaming that I fell from the roof of a barn and broke my back. Let's buy the family to move a thousand miles away and dream for some other community."

A committee had a talk with Mr. Boyce, and he agreed for the sum of \$7,000 in cash to take his family and go west as far as the west extended. The money was raised, and the family went, but it has never been known in Hillsdale and where they settled or if the boy Rob kept up the dream business.

Confirmed. "I heard his bachelor dinner was a very dry affair."

"Yes, extra dry."—Buffalo Express.

English Mosses. Two hundred and ninety different kinds of mosses, it is asserted, have been found in England.

Duplicate Words. German has 80 words for "horse," the Arabian has 500 for "lion" and 1,000 for "sword."

IN THE CZAR'S SECRET SERVICE

Story of a Strange Duel in Environs of Paris.

At a cafe in one of the principal boulevards of Paris sat Aleksei Lukitch, a Russian gentleman, twirling his mustaches. He had good reason for self congratulation. High in favor with the czar, he had long been employed in the work of hunting down certain persons suspected by Russia.

He had just followed one of his master's bitterest enemies to Paris, secured his arrest and, by permission of the French government, was on the morrow to take him to Russia.

A gentleman and lady entered the cafe and glanced at the occupants, and the woman, who was veiled, seeing Lukitch, though he did not notice her, said something to her companion, and they took seats directly opposite the Russian. When for the first time he looked at her his eyes rested upon her curiously as if there was something about her figure—he could not see her face, which was still veiled—that was familiar to him. He continued to regard her, studying where he could have seen her, till her companion called out in a voice that every one in the cafe could hear:

"I will trouble you, m'sieu, to cease your insulting stare."

The Russian apologized, but the other grew more and more violent till it was evident that he was intending to force a quarrel. His insults came so thick that there was but one recourse for Lukitch—he tossed his card at the man and turned his back. Meanwhile the lady had retired to a distance, and her escort, having produced his own card, joined her. Before midnight friends of the two men had arranged a meeting.

It was dawning and the bells of Paris at a distance were striking the hour of 4 when two carriages, soon followed by a third, drew up in a road in the environs and a party from each passed to an open space beside a stream. The man who the night before had forced the quarrel advanced to Lukitch and said:

"Permit me, m'sieu, to apologize for my insulting language last night, or, rather, to explain it. Early in the evening a lady asked me to escort her in a round of visits to the restaurants in a search for some one she wished to find. When she saw you she asked me to take the course I did, promising that the affair should be taken off my hands. M'sieu, I have the honor to present your real antagonist."

A figure, smaller than the others present, who had been standing back, advanced, threw aside a cloak and revealed that she was a woman. She was dressed in a tight fitting costume, with a short skirt, such as girls wear in a gymnasium. The moment Lukitch saw her he started.

"What?" he exclaimed.

"Vania Ivanovna, at your service, Aleksei Lukitch."

"What does this mean?" he asked in a tone that indicated he knew it meant a good deal to him.

"That the day of vengeance has come."

The others of both parties drew near, intent on this strange turn in the affair. The woman continued:

"You are a faithful servant of your master, Aleksei Lukitch. He rewards you for your service to him; it is my part to punish you for your treachery to me. You made love well, Aleksei, so well that you won my heart. You had fine revolutionary sentiments, so fine that they won my confidence and I revealed our purposes to you. Do you see these shrunken cheeks, these prematurely white hairs? Well, these come from prison life in Siberia, where you sent me. It was during these bitter days in that dark wintry country that I conceived this purpose, and every day, except when I took part in a hunger strike in which we were trying to end our sufferings by death, I renewed my vow of vengeance. That vengeance was to have been murder. I have changed it to death in a honorable way in the eyes of the world. On guard!"

The woman spoke as though not for a moment did she doubt the issue of the combat. To her enemy her words seemed prophetic. The hand in which he held his sword trembled. He heard the wall of the victims he had sent to Siberia.

Above this wall came faintly the words "On guard!" spoken sharply by his second to call him to himself. It failed to rouse him. Those looking on wondered. His condition was so pitiful he seemed such easy prey, that both parties looked to see the woman show down her sword and give him his life.

"On guard!" shouted the men, of both parties as intruders strive to anger a drooping bull.

Aleksei Lukitch heard and roused himself to die.

A few minutes later the woman threw down her sword and walked quickly to her carriage. There was no womanly reaction. She did not shudder; she did not weep. This phase of woman's nature—at least for this one man whom she had killed—had long ago been eliminated. Alone she had come on to the field, and alone she drove away. She had sprung from whence no one knew and went to no one knew whither. No angel of vengeance appointed by heaven to avenge sorrows heaped on its suffering children could have struck more mercilessly and with less shrinking.

The Remedy.

"Doctor, I'm troubled with a terrible buzzing in my ears."

"Get a divorce."—Boston Transcript.

Selling Out.

Every man has good reasons for selling. The trouble is to find out what they are.—Pittsburgh Post.

An Economical Man.

A man we know is so economical that he could lead a double life on \$8 a week.—Kansas City Star.

COLUMBIA GRAPHANOLAS

ENTERTAIN ALL

WE offer these machines as talking machines that are as brilliant in their reproduction and in every way as good as any machine on the market. When you consider that you can purchase a hornless Talking Machine for as low as \$25.00 and then have the world's best musicians at your service, there seems no reason for anyone being without entertainment. It must be remembered that you can play Victor Records on the Columbia Machines and also Columbia Records on the Victor Machines. Easy terms of payment can be arranged in the purchase of any Columbia.

Sheet Music 15c

We are ordering new sheet music every day. Come in and look over our stock and if we haven't what you want we will order it at once and no extra charge.

OUR SMALL GOODS AND FURNISHINGS ARE AS LOW IN PRICE AS IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE TO GET THEM ANYWHERE.

Come in and look over our Pianos. We will be only too glad to demonstrate the Player Pianos, whether you are interested in buying or not.

Country Folks, make this store your headquarters when in the City. We have a free phone which is at your service at all times.

COOPER MUSIC CO.,

C STREET, IN MONITOR BUILDING.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON

THE PILL BOX

TAKE OUR ADVICE AND DON'T GET SHOT

For the protection of the public and all others regardless, this department has made a scientific investigation of all plans and specifications submitted and in actual practice in which a deer hunter may be prevented from shooting you instead of the deer. Carefully observe the following rules and you will be perfectly safe:

1—Never leave town in deer season.

2—When you do wear red from head to toe.

3—Have a cow bell around your neck and carry a bass drum. If you hear a noise beat it.

When a young man, the Pill Boxer used to hunt deers. But as we grew older and got married we quit it. As a rule, wives do not like to have their husbands hunt deers.

Now if we were Ivan, Alfonso

or Gus and each one of them was us, we'd have arranged to have been born in America and so missed all this fuss.

SPECIAL OFFER