

## Our Pastry Simply Delicious!



List to Omar of the Bakeshop.

A moment's halt—a momentary taste  
Of dainties from the shelf above the  
pastry,  
And, lo, the eager passerby has  
reached  
The something he set out for. Oh,  
make haste!

We smile with pride every  
time we turn out a batch of  
our dainties—pies, cream  
puffs, tarts, cakes, etc.

Make haste. Taste them.  
We use only the purest ma-  
terials. Our bakeshop is as  
clean as a whistle. Every-  
thing sanitary.

We're experts in pastry.

## It Just Melts In Your Mouth! THE CITY BAKERY

F. E. BODENHAMER, Prop.

## FOR SALE!

5 60-100 acres of choice valley land about three-fourths  
in city limits, all in cultivation, comfortable 4-room house,  
wood and root house, good well water, 1/2 mile from depot.  
Nothing better for vegetables, berries and fruit. \$1,500 takes  
everything. \$800 cash, balance \$100 per year with seven  
percent interest. See

W. S. MESKIMEN,

FALLS CITY,

Box 209

OREGON.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Items of Interest Gathered in and About Town

Dr. Lowe Sept. 3.

Phone in the news

Mrs. Rollie Coffey has re-  
turned from the beach.

Lots of old papers at the  
Monitor office for sale.

For camp stoves and tents  
go to Craven & Huff's.

Dr. R. E. Duganne, den-  
tist, National Bank building.

The city council could not  
get a quorum Wednesday  
night.

Robert Melick of Dallas  
was in Independence Wed-  
nesday.

Miss Beulah Howard is  
confined to the house with  
tonsillitis.

The Espee will have another  
\$2.50 excursion to New-  
port Sunday.

Dr. J. L. Callaway, Osteo-  
path, office in Patterson res-  
idence on C street.

A good assortment of Auto  
or Motorcycle Goggles at  
Rowe's Jewelry Store.

Jack McKennon, of Los  
Angeles, is visiting at the  
home of John Dickinson.

Tuesday's Oregonian: E.  
A. Foster of Independence is  
registered at the Oregon.

Miss Queen Dickinson is a  
guest of Miss Hazel Porter-  
field for a few days this week.

Abstracts of Title made promptly,  
carefully and at reasonable prices,  
Brown & Sibley, Attorneys and Ab-  
stractors, 610 Mill St. Dallas, Oregon

Rollie Coffey, who has  
been rusticated in the  
mountains, returned home  
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dick-  
inson visited relatives and  
friends in Vancouver, Wash.,  
last week.

The Monitor is very grate-  
ful to Colonel Tom Warren  
for a bucketful of his extra  
choice apricots.

Robert McKenzie, wife  
and stepson, have been with  
Mr. McKenzie's mother for  
the past week.

Miss Stella Kitchen, who  
has been visiting her grand-  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J.  
Taylor, has gone to Portland.

W. H. Parks departed for  
San Diego, Cal., Wednesday  
having received word that  
his brother was dangerously  
sick.

Mrs. Ed. Fuller and chil-  
dren left this week for To-  
ledo to join Mr. Fuller where  
they will make their future  
home.

W. H. Roy was in town  
Wednesday from Buena Vis-  
ta. He thinks hop picking  
on his twenty acres will be-  
gin on Sept. 1.

Lloyd V. Bell returned to  
his home in Corvallis Mon-  
day after visiting several  
days with his sister and  
friends in this city.

Mrs. Sherman Hayes has  
returned from Newport, ear-  
lier than she anticipated on  
account of Miss Mann, one  
of her party, being called to  
her sister who is seriously  
ill in Portland.

Attention, Mr. Hop Grow-  
er: We have thermometers,  
sulphur pots, hop orks, spec-  
ial hop brooms, hop scoops,  
hop sewing twine and special  
Barr Bros. hop needle. See  
us before you buy. Craven  
& Huff.

Tango Beads at Rowe's  
Jewelry Store.

Miller the Tailor is doing  
a good business with his new  
fall and winter goods.

Dr. McIntire has put aside  
his "pill box" this week and  
is enjoying a vacation.

Wanted to rent—a modern  
house. Good keep and  
prompt pay. A. K. Monitor.

Mrs. W. J. Sally of Port-  
land is a guest at the home  
of her sister, Mrs. O. F. Cos-  
per.

Miss Winnifred McKenzie  
has been the guest of Mrs.  
Cassidy for a couple of  
weeks.

Layton Smith and son  
Walter enjoyed a two weeks  
outing at Breitenbush  
Springs.

Mrs. P. Gibson of Seattle  
is visiting with her parents  
and other relatives in In-  
dependence.

Mrs. Mable Grounds John-  
son is taking the rest cure at  
Newport and listening to the  
"sad sea waves."

Mrs. Wm. Miles of Port-  
land will be the guest of her  
sister, Mrs. E. J. Fowler, for  
the remainder of the sum-  
mer.

G. W. Conkey was laid up  
a couple of days this week  
with sickness during which  
time he lost 19 pounds in  
weight.

Mrs. Millie Wilson and  
daughter from Portland, who  
have been guests of Mr. and  
Mrs. Andy Wilson, returned  
home last Saturday.

First class hop dryer of 23  
years experience with best of  
references, wants place. Ad-  
dress, Ben White, Genl. Del.  
Independence, Ore. 52

The entertainment at the  
Baptist church Monday even-  
ing will be well worth hear-  
ing. It is under the auspices  
of the W. C. T. U.

Misses Hazel Hill and  
Kathleen Turner, of Kenos-  
ha, Wis., who have been the  
guests of the former's cousin,  
Verd Hill, for the past week,  
left Monday for California.

Dr. W. C. Brown and  
family of Burns, visited with  
Dan Calbreath near Mon-  
mouth this week. Dr.  
Brown formerly practiced  
dentistry here.

Attorney N. L. Butler was  
stricken with stomach trou-  
ble in his office Tuesday af-  
ternoon and had to be taken  
home. At this time, how-  
ever, he is back on the job.

Maurice Butler, who is  
spending the summer with  
his parents, Dr. and Mrs. O.  
D. Butler, joined a party of  
Portland friends and spent  
the week end on the McKen-  
zie.

Mrs. Geo. Whiteaker and  
daughters, Mrs. E. E. Tripp  
and Miss Vivian Whiteaker,  
an granddaughter, Velma  
Whiteaker, returned Tuesday  
from Newport, where they  
were domiciled in "Sunny-  
side" cottage for a fortnight.

Miss Mabel Cooper left  
this morning for New York  
City where she will resume  
her library work. Miss  
Cooper is keenly interested  
in her work, having made an  
exceptional record the past  
year. She will go via the  
Canadian Pacific.

# Hop Picking

Is almost here and we are glad to announce to  
our many, many customers that we are ready for it  
with a complete line of hop picking supplies, such as

Gloves of all kinds and all prices, Overalls, Jumpers, Coveralls for the  
kiddies, both girls and boys, Shirts, Pants, Shoes, Rubber Shoes, Rubber  
Boots and Leggins to suit all, Felt Hats, Straw Hats, Red and White Hats, all  
kinds of Caps, Straw Cuffs both large and small at 5c, Hop Tape galore,  
Dresses, Aprons of all kinds at reasonable prices, made from percales, ging-  
hams and prints, Quilts and Blankets at reasonable prices, Heavy Domestic  
and Tent Duck for tents and tent flies.

In addition we have just received a beautiful line of Crepes both in  
figured and plain colors.

We are also receiving

## NEW FALL CLOTHING

For Men, Young Men and Boys, and all kinds of new goods.

We would be glad to have you call and see our line  
before buying. We will save you money.

Yours for the business,

# Conkey & Walker

THE LEADING STORE OF INDEPENDENCE



## HOP BASKETS

Strong, well built, rein-  
forced slat Baskets. Made  
to stand abuse and used ex-  
tensively by growers through-  
out the Valley. Hold  
exactly one-half box.

Phone or Mail Your Order Tod y.  
Mfg. By—  
The Chas. K. Spaulding Logging Co.,  
Independence, Oregon.



## Bang! Another Blowout!

WHEN you have a blowout on  
the road or your engine goes  
wrong or something else gets  
out of gear we are at your service.

We tow "dead" cars home or we  
repair them on the spot.  
If you can reach us with your own  
power we guarantee to locate the  
trouble at once and fix it right at  
least cost to you.

This garage is at your service at all hours  
for quick repairing. Just phone. You will re-  
ceive prompt and efficient attention.  
**FITCHARD'S GARAGE**

OLD fashioned bonnets and shawls add  
distinction to the portraits of a gener-  
ation ago.

But, your own portrait in clothes that  
have gone out of style, only look queer  
and out of date.

Keep the old pictures by all means; they  
will be a sacred possession some day. But  
it's equally important to have a new one  
taken when the old fails to do justice.

Make an appointment today.

## DIX STUDIO, North Main St.

QUALITY PORTRAITS

CONSISTENT PRICES

## A TRIFLING MISTAKE

By THOMAS R. DUNN

I was dressing for dinner one evening  
when the telephone bell rang.  
Stepping to the instrument, I heard a  
very sweet feminine voice say:  
"Is that you, Mr. Pemberton?"  
"Yes, I'm Pemberton."  
"You're to be at the corner of Eighth  
and Walnut this evening at 9. Take  
the cab you will find there and—"  
"Who are you?" I asked, not under-  
standing all this talk.

"I'm Effie Strong. You will be driv-  
ing to the park entrance. Go to the  
fountain, where you will find Edith.  
Carry a rose in— Oh, heavens, some  
one is coming!"

There was a click and that was the  
end of these remarkable instructions.  
It was evident that there had been a  
call for some one bearing my name,  
and the telephone girl or the person  
calling or some one had made a mis-  
take.

Now, I would not on any account  
take advantage of such a blunder to  
gratify curiosity, pry into other peo-  
ple's affairs or for any other purpose.  
But I felt it incumbent on me to cor-  
rect the error if possible. This other  
Pemberton would not get the message  
intended for him, the driver of the  
cab might wait all night on his box,  
and Edith might grow so desperate as  
to drown herself in the fountain. It  
behoved me to set matters right.

I called up the telephone office and  
asked who had given me the last call.  
I confess I was somewhat curious to  
know why as well have asked the op-  
erator to tell me how many grains  
there are on an ear of corn. I look-  
ed in the directory for the name Pem-  
berton, but mine was the only one  
there.

There was nothing for it but that I  
should go to the corner of Eighth  
and Walnut streets, take the cab, proceed  
to the fountain and tell Edith that she  
needn't wait any longer because the  
real—her real—Pemberton had not  
been informed of the meeting.

I confess I was somewhat curious to  
know why as well have asked the op-  
erator to tell me how many grains  
there are on an ear of corn. I look-  
ed in the directory for the name Pem-  
berton, but mine was the only one  
there.

away. So on my way to the place  
where I should meet the carriage I  
stopped at a flower shop and bought  
one. The cab was in position, and I  
opened the door. The driver asked if  
I was Mr. Pemberton, and I told him  
that I was. Then he drove me to the  
park. I alighted and went up the  
walk to the fountain.

Two girls were standing looking at  
the dripping water, and one of them  
on seeing the rose in my hand left  
her friend and made straight for me.

"I have come to tell you," I said, rais-  
ing my hat, "that there has been a  
mistake."  
"Good gracious! What's gone wrong?"  
Is it all off?"

"A telephone message came to me  
this afternoon from a lady whom I  
don't know."  
"Certainly you don't know her. You  
are not expected to know her."

"You see, I'm not—that is, there's  
only one person of my name in the  
telephone book."  
"You're Mr. Pemberton, aren't you?"  
"Certainly I'm Pemberton. There's  
no doubt about that, but—"

"Come! Let us hurry. We'll be too  
late. Maud told me that if I failed her  
it would break her all up; she wouldn't  
be able to get through with it."  
If this young woman had been a  
scorecrow or suspicious looking I  
might have attempted further explana-  
tion. But she was as pretty as a  
pench, and if she wouldn't give me a  
chance it seemed to me that I was  
excusable for letting her have her way.

Putting her arm through mine, she  
hurried me to the cab. We got in,  
and the cabman drove away without  
any instructions. I presumed he had  
been given them before.

"Now I'll explain," said my kidnaper.  
"You see, Maud Farnsworth and  
Ned Blighs have been dead in love  
with each other for a long while.  
Maud's parents think they know bet-  
ter for whom Maud wants to marry than  
she does herself. She and Ned are to  
be married secretly, and you and I are  
to be the witnesses."

"Oh! That's all?"  
"That's all! Why, isn't that a good  
deal?"  
"But please tell me what I have to  
do with it."

"Why, Maud has made all the ar-  
rangements. She asked me whom I  
would like to take me to the parsonage,  
and I said it didn't matter to me; she  
might find some one herself. She said  
she would and made all the arrange-  
ments."

I leaned back on the cushion and  
checked.  
"What amuses you?" asked my com-  
panion.

"I tried to tell you that a mistake  
has been made, but you wouldn't listen  
to me. I am pleased to learn that no  
harm has been done. On the contrary,  
I have made a very pleasant ac-  
quaintance."

I told her the whole story, at which  
she was greatly amused, remarking  
that it was a good joke on Maud. At  
the parsonage Maud started on seeing  
a stranger in me, but as I was only in-  
tended for a witness and she was very  
much rattled at the step she was tak-  
ing she said nothing.  
And that's how I met the girl I mar-  
ried.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mark Holmes, democratic  
warhorse, was in the city  
yesterday.

Mrs. Emma Beery of Port-  
land is the guest of her cous-  
in Mrs. Layton Smith.

Mrs. R. H. Wilcox and  
daughter, Katharine, left  
Wednesday for their home in  
Pendleton. Mrs. Wilcox is  
a daughter of Mrs. S. B. Bald-  
win.

Miss Opal McDevit, who  
was recently operated on in  
a Dallas hospital, is doing  
nicely and was brought to  
the home of her sister, Mrs.  
George Conkey, Wednesday.  
Her nurse, Miss Keith, is  
still attending her.

## PRIVATE SALE

Stock and Farm Imple-  
ments will be offered at pri-  
vate sale on Pagenkopf farm  
at Lewisville, Saturday, Aug.  
22, at 3 p. m. Also the farm  
will be offered for rent.