



Prices of  
Yourex  
Silver Plate  
Marjo-Nell Pattern

Tea Spoons	\$2.50	set
Dessert Spoons	4.50	set
Table Spoons	5.00	set
Orange Spoons	3.75	set
Bouillon Spoons	4.00	set
Berry Spoons	2.00	each
Sugar Spoons	.75	each
C. M. Forks	1.00	each
Small C. M. Forks	.85	each
Butter Knives	.75	each
Cream Ladles	1.00	each
Gravy Ladles	1.25	each
Hollow Handle Knives and Forks	15.00	set
Hollow Handle Knives and Flat Forks	10.00	set
Solid Handle Knives and Jumbo Forks	5.00	set

O. A. KREAMER

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Items of Interest Gathered in and About Town

Phone in the news.

Dr. R. E. Duganne dentist, National Bank building.  
Mrs. G. A. Knapp visited Salem friends Tuesday afternoon.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hayes at Buena Vista Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Chappell of Newberg is the guest of Independence friends.

Misses Jean and Beth Ketchum were home from the O. A. C. Sunday.

J. L. Hanna and Ross Nelson were Portland visitors the first of the week.

Mrs. I. E. Harding of Portland visited her brother, O. F. Dixon, over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Prather has gone to Chehalis, Wash., where her father is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Birehitt of Parkersburg, Iowa, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Merrill.

Mrs. Deaver of Amity visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Turner, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Verd Hill returned Saturday from their trip to the Hawaiian Islands.

A number of people are taking advantage of the Special Box Stationery sale at the Craven & Walker store.

Mrs. French, of the O. A. C., will deliver an address in the Methodist church on April 6th in behalf of the Parent-Teachers' Association.

Mrs. Percy Dickenson is in a Salem hospital, having submitted to an operation last Saturday. The latest report is that she is getting along nicely.

Dr. T. C. Campbell of Princeton, B. C., was a Sunday visitor at the home of T. J. Fryer of this city. Dr. Campbell was on his way to Victoria, B. C.

The war pictures shown at the Ius Wednesday night were excellent and the management is to be commended for securing such a feature of educational value.

Nelson's "Saturday Specials" sells the meat.

C. S. Caplinger was an over Sunday visitor at Corvallis.

"The Liar and The Baby" tonight. You certainly will enjoy it.

George Conkey and wife visited relatives at Dallas Sunday.

Editor and Mrs. Gates of Dallas were Sunday visitors in Independence.

W. H. McCall has gone to Portland where he expects to remain for some time.

Miller the Tailor has been quite sick for the past two weeks with stomach trouble.

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

Special—The Box Stationery sale is proving a big success at the Craven & Walker store.

Miss Lillian N. Hackleman of Portland, is the guest of her friend Mrs. Sarah Young.

Sunday's Portland Oregonian: Mrs. K. C. Eldridge of Independence, is at the Seward.

Charles McCalla, who has been quite sick, is reported considerably better at this writing.

Miss Lavilla Cooper, who is a student at the O. A. C. at Corvallis, is home for a vacation.

Mrs. Florence Murphy, who has been visiting in Eugene, returned home last Saturday.

Miss Katie Dunsmore has returned from Monmouth and will be at home for some time.

Will exchange for town property 40 acre farm, valued at \$2500. Small incumbrance. See J. G. McIntosh.

25 YEARS AGO

Buena Vista firms which made a shipment of hops to an Eastern firm last fall are delighted to learn that their hops were the finest received in London, England.—Portland Oregonian.

THE QUEEN'S  
BIRTHDAY GIFT

It Was a Cartload of  
Roses.

By F. A. MITCHEL

The map of that part of Europe in which began the great European war has been changing ever since it was a part of ancient Gaul. Centuries ago there was a kingdom composed largely of what is now Flanders. The capital was probably Ghent, though the time of my story is so remote that one cannot be sure about this. The country was then governed by a queen who had the same name as the present ruler of Holland—Wilhelmina.

One day a farmer living on the outskirts of the capital said to his son, a strapping young man just come of age: "Hans, I wish you to take into town a cartload of flowers. I learn that tomorrow is the queen's birthday, and there will be a great demand for the flowers on the part of courtiers to bestow upon her majesty. I hear she is both young and beautiful and that she will take a husband from one of her own subjects. Therefore many gallants will wish to bestow gifts upon her, and there is no gift that will so touch a woman's heart as flowers."

Hans obeyed his father. Going out to the barn, he harnessed a mule to a cart and then drove it into the garden. It was the month of June, and there were many roses in bud and in bloom. Hans loved the roses better than any other flower and put so many in the cart that there was no room for any other flowers. However, he knew that roses brought the best price, so he concluded to leave the load as it was. Then going to his room he put on the clothes he usually wore to the city, a doublet of dark blue and hose to match. Then girding on his sword—every one wore a sword in those days—he mounted his cart and drove the mule toward the capital.

Hans had no sooner reached the outskirts of the city than he met a young man in a very brilliant costume and with feathers in his hat and other marks of being a noble. Seeing the roses in the cart, his eyes lighted with pleasure. "How much for your roses?" he asked Hans.

"They are not for sale at present," replied the countryman. "If they are wanted here they will bring a better price when I approach the palace, for this is the queen's birthday, and there will be many gallants wanting flowers for gifts to her majesty."

The man abused Hans for a country bumpkin, but Hans drove on, paying no attention to him. Hans was stopped many times by courtiers, sometimes men, sometimes women, and received many offers for his load, but he drove on, always saying, "If you are willing to give so much here what will I be offered when I reach the market place in the center of the city?"

Finally he stopped his mule at the palace gates and was about to drive into the courtyard when he was stopped by a sentry. "I have a gift for her majesty Queen Wilhelmina," said Hans. "Let me pass."

The chamberlain happened to be looking out of a window at the time and, seeing a cartload of roses below, thought himself that there was a fine opportunity to buy flowers with which to decorate the throne room, in which his royal mistress would that day receive her birthday congratulations. Running down and out, he said to Hans: "How much for your roses, my man?"

"They are not for sale," Hans replied. "But you must sell them. I wish to buy them for the queen. I will give you a thousand florins for them."

"I intend them for a birthday gift to her majesty," Hans replied. "The chamberlain looked at Hans as if he thought him daft. "Come, come," he said coaxingly. "Don't be a fool. The queen will not accept a gift from such as you. But she must have your roses. So many are not to be had elsewhere. Drive them into the courtyard, and I will pay you."

"I will drive them into the courtyard, but only as a gift for her majesty," replied Hans. "We will see about that," cried the chamberlain angrily, and, taking the mule by the bridle, he led him through the gateway into the court and stopped before a door of the palace. Then he went inside to summon servants to carry in the roses while he obtained the money to pay for them. He returned, leading half a dozen lackeys with baskets, and he held in his hands a bag containing a thousand florins. He found Hans standing before his cart with folded arms. "Get out of my way," said the chamberlain.

"If you touch one of the flowers," said Hans, drawing his sword, "I will make a hole in you."

NEW SAXON 4

1915 MODEL

ITS A DANDY

See it at the Independence Garage. G. A. Rich, Agent

berlain, "refuses to sell his roses, which I wish to decorate the throne room for your majesty's reception today."

"Perhaps you have not offered him enough for them," said the queen.

"I have offered him a thousand florins."

"That surely should be sufficient. Why will you not sell me your roses, my good man?"

"Because I have brought them for a birthday gift for your majesty."

"A birthday gift?" exclaimed the queen, surprised.

"I have told him," put in the chamberlain, "that your majesty would not accept a gift from such as he."

The queen looked down on the scene below for a few moments without speaking. "The fellow," she said to herself, "has some boon which he wishes in return for his gift." Aloud she said:

"I will accept your roses. Is there anything I can do for you to show my appreciation for your offering?"

"None, your majesty."

The queen was taken aback at this, but since she had given her royal acceptance of the gift she could not take it back. So she thanked Hans, and the lackeys carried in the roses, and Hans drove away, the courtiers and others who had collected laughing in their sleeves at him.

Hans drove back to the farm, where his father, seeing the cart empty, asked him how much he had received for the roses.

"Nothing," Hans replied. "I presented them to the queen for a birthday gift."

Hans told his father what had occurred. The old man was much pleased until his son told him that when the queen asked him what she could do for him he had said "nothing." Then the father abused him for a fool. But Hans replied that if showing one's loyalty to one's sovereign were being a fool then he was glad to be one.

Queen Wilhelmina waited a month before taking any further action in the matter of her gift of roses, then made inquiries as to whether Hans had sent in any request for a favor of any kind. When she was told that he had not she thought a great deal about Hans and what she should do in the matter. She considered it beneath the dignity of a queen to accept a gift from a subject, certainly not one of lowly origin. She sent for him, and when he appeared she said to him:

"I have need for your services. I am going to try you in the diplomatic service. There is a boundary dispute between me and King Carl, whose do minions advise mine on the east. My prime minister will instruct you as to the matter, after which I wish you to proceed to King Carl and make as good a settlement as you can."

"But, your majesty," Hans stammered, "I am but a countryman, unskilled in..."

"Something tells me," the queen interrupted, "that what others have learned by study and experience you know intuitively. This is not a request, but a command. Go and on your return report to me what you have done. My chamberlain will provide you with the necessary funds."

Hans after acquainting himself with the case he was to handle, dressed in proper apparel, went at the head of an embassy to King Carl, and being clothed with him, the king steered himself against the ambassador as he had against others. But Hans began at once to gain his confidence. He learned from the king on what he had set his heart and relinquished all claim to it. This enabled him to get what the queen wanted. The result was that he made a very satisfactory agreement. When he returned and reported what he had done the queen was very much pleased. She created him a noble and placed him at the head of all her diplomats.

LOVE AND A  
PHOTOGRAPH

Story of the Wooing of a  
Sweet Country Maid.

Douglas Medway and his sister Clara were orphans. Douglas was ambitious both for himself and his sister. He wished to become a merchant in the city, and was desirous that Clara, who was a charming girl, should marry a city man. His plan was to sell the farm and set up a country store. This would take him to the city by good roads, where he would make the acquaintance of business men through whom he would gradually work his way into a wider field.

Douglas carried out his plan. Before starting to the city his sister warned him to beware of city people and remember that he was not versed in city ways. To this he replied that he had letters to the firm of Burt & Richardson and would rely on them for advice.

Burt & Richardson were wholesale grocers. Douglas was received by Mr. Richardson, who said to him: "You have goods to buy in so many different lines that you had better take one of our clerks to show you where you can buy cheapest."

Douglas gladly accepted the offer, and the clerk who was sent with him, Elbert Adams, put him right into the way of securing bargains, and by 4 o'clock all of the groceries had been purchased. Douglas had found Adams strictly a business man, and was much relieved on returning to the store to be introduced to Mr. Merriman, who he understood had just dropped in and whose geniality captivated the young countryman at once.

"Merriman," said Mr. Richardson, "we are very busy just now and can't give Mr. Medway the attention he needs. Can't you devote yourself to him this evening?"

"I shall be most happy," said the genial Merriman.

The evening was a revelation to the young merchant. He saw the sights of the city in the most delightful fashion. He tried to pay his share of the expense, but Merriman would wink at the cashiers and remark to Douglas: "Wait till I get to your place; then it will be your wife's turn to do the paying."

Douglas became confidential, showing his new friend a photograph of his sister, Merriman at once went into raptures over it, declaring the face to be the most beautiful he had ever seen. "You a sweet sister's creature into Douglas' nest," Merriman was just the match for Douglas.

The next morning Merriman spoke of the picture in such terms that Elbert Adams agreed to see it. He gazed at it for some time, then handed it without a word. Douglas would have been disappointed had he not been satisfied with Merriman's enthusiasm.

Douglas, having completed his purchases hurried home to tell Clara that he had made the friend of his life, who had fallen in love with her picture and was doing to see her. He was to come up soon, when Douglas would return the favors he had received, but must necessarily do so in his own house. This would show Merriman and Clara together. Clara made no opposition, but said she thought she would prefer a man devoted to his business.

den or his sister taking a fancy to a mere clerk. He wished to keep her for the fascinating Merriman.

During the winter there was not a holiday that Adams did not appear and spend the whole of it with Clara. The more Douglas thought about the matter the more he was surprised. The man who had fallen in love with the picture had not taken the trouble to see the original. The man who had made no comments on the picture had fallen in love with the original.

One evening Douglas went home from the store and found Adams and Clara together. Indeed, they were very near together—they were in each other's arms. Adams on becoming aware of Douglas' presence turned and said to him:

"Do you remember showing me your sister's picture in the city on your visit here?"

"Yes, but you made no comment on it."

"Still water runs deep. I fell in love with it. I vowed that I would seek out its original and win her if possible. I have done both, and nothing remains but your consent."

"Clara can speak for herself—that is, if you are able."

"I am now a member of the firm of Burt & Richardson."

"I confess," said Douglas, "that I always hoped that Mr. Merriman—"

"Merriman! Why, Merriman is our professional entertainer. The firm pays him a salary and all he spends on our customers. Besides, he's a married man."

Long Division.  
Willie—Paw. What is long division?  
Paw—Marriage, my son. Maw—Willie, you go to bed.—Exchange.

WANTED—A HUSBAND

"My taste has always run toward a nice, meek little husband—one I could train to obey my every whim and all that sort of thing. But, of course, under the circumstances I can't afford to be any too particular."—"The Baby."

Baby Chicks For Sale

From Single Comb White Leghorn and S. L. Wyandotts, from egg laying Strains, day old chicks and eggs for hatching. We will take orders now for later delivery Rose Lawn Poultry Yards, Independence, Ore. Phone 5921, Main.

FOR TRADE

Good seven room house to trade for good team. Will give suitable terms on difference. A. R. Monitor.

Wood, Gravel and Sediment, delivered.  
131 F. E. Rider.

Saturday  
SPECIALS

- Shoulder Steak 12 1-2c
- Loin Steak 20c
- Round Steak 18c
- Roast 15c
- Pork Shoulder Steak 12 1-2c
- Pork Loin 17 1-2c
- Weinies 15c
- Lard, 5 lb. Pails 70c
- Lard, 10 lb. Pails \$1.40
- Hamburger 14c
- Sausage 15c
- Spare Ribs 12 1-2c
- Boiling Meat 10 and 12 1-2c
- Brisket 10c
- Ribs 12 1-2c
- Shanks 7c
- Minced Ham 15c
- Head Cheese 12 1-2c

Peoples' Market  
A. Nelson, Proprietor

From "The Liar & The Baby"

"Lysander, who is this female?"—Col. Richard Lyon.  
"Frost bitten cyclone."—Lysander Lyon, M. D. (Vernon Brown)

"Full sized freak of nature galloping loose around the world."—Nellie Goldengate.  
"I am dead broke but I wouldn't marry her for a million."—Derby Dashwood.

"A most unmitigated story teller"—Prudence Mayflower. (Frances Eaton)

"Measureless, boundless, endless liar."—Col. Richard Lyon. (Cyril Richardson)

"The excuse he gives for his extraordinary fibs are as singular."—Nellie Goldengate. (Sella Robinson)