

MAKE YOUR OWN CHRISTMAS HAPPY DO YOUR GIFT BUYING HERE

CHRISTMAS coming just at this Sale Time makes this the grandest time for Christmas Shoppers. It's wonderful what you can buy here for a few nickles, quarters or dollars. The same things you would pay twice as much more or less as elsewhere.

Closing Out Entire Jewelry Stock Everything must go if we have to give it away

Things are now moving so fast, and as most items consists of single pieces and of one design, it will hardly do to quote prices as the piece you wanted would probably be gone by the time you read this. For example only, we are selling 1847 Rogers Tea Spoons at \$1.35 a set, 1847 Knives and Forks \$3.50, 16 size Elgin watch 20-year case \$8.25, \$1.00 Bar Pins 35c, \$3.50 Locket \$1.50, etc.

We will lay aside what you Want Put Away.

Rowe's Jewelry Store

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

BUENA VISTA

Miss Lena Snyder returned home Thursday from the hospital at Dallas and we are glad she is getting along so nicely. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

Mrs. John Sutton is numbered among the sick, also Mrs. N. E. Tyler. Hope they will soon be all right.

Gail Prather and Tuiel Snyder both returned home from Portland this week.

The next meeting of the Ladies Rural Club is with Mrs. Cleve Prather, December 21 and it is hoped that all the members will be well by that time, so all can be present.

Uncle Jake Nask was a passenger on the boat to Salem Friday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lichty

were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wells' home.

Mrs. Simmon is recovering in fine shape from her sickness and the rest who have been sick are on the mend.

SUVER

The Southern Pacific's work train is now at Suver working on the electric line. The work has now been completed to within a short distance of the Suver station.

The people of Suver were surprised on Wednesday morning to find that the foundation of the warehouse had broken down on one side, and that the floor had partly fallen through. This was due to excessive weight of the grain which has not yet been moved.

hung with the most exquisite tapestry, all woven out in the colors and tones of brown and tan. It smelled musty and seemed to have the odor of centuries around it. Up from this is Canongate where the early settlers lived. Now it is a wretched, miserable part of the city and not like the old days. The houses are built adjoining each other, all of solid stone. Then they open out into a court; then from this court runs a small hallway built of solid stone, too. This gives the entrance to the street. It was built that way so they could protect their homes from the British marauders who came to ransack their homes. Two or three men could hold the hall way which protected them and their families. So you see the Scotch have always had to fight, and there is plenty of evidence here of it. The hills in the surrounding country are beautiful and more like home than anything I have seen. There seems to be lots of sheep here. In fact, don't see many cattle at all. I never tasted such beautiful mutton as they do have here.

If this war would only end and we come home. There seems to be a lot of peace talk in the in the United States but there is no thought of peace here. It is a fight to a finish.

I am enclosing a wrapper taken from a Rouge River apple the first night I was in Edinburgh. You see it is from the good old U. S. A. and near home. Mrs. T. C. Campbell.

NO PRIZES GIVEN FOR WORKING OUT PUZZLES

Cottage Grove, Ore., Dec. 11—Enclosed you will find the answer to your puzzle. Please send me instructions so I will know what to do. E. K.

No prizes or rewards are given for the correct solution of the puzzle pictures.

MORROW'S DAIRY BARN

W. O. Morrow, one of Polk county's leading Jersey breeders completed this fall one of the best dairy barns in the county. The barn was designed by Mr. Morrow. It has room for 40 head of stock. An elevator takes the grain from the thresh-er into the bins over head thence to the feed chopper below. The grain is chopped and the cream separator operated at the same time by the same power. There is also in connection with the barn, a concrete silo with a capacity of nearly 100 tons. Mr. Morrow raised enough corn off of six acres last summer to fill the big silo to overflowing. He got it in before the frost, making the very best silage. Mr. Morrow also had a bumper crop of clover seed and spring oats that yielded over 100 bushels per acre and wheat that made nearly 40. In the writer's estimation it is not the gun, but the man behind it that brings success.—Greenwood correspondent, Dallas Observer.

When Sending the Gift

The humblest gift goes forth now adays on its Christmas travels in decorative dress. No one thinks of sending a Christmas package in ordinary store wrappings and each season there are fascinating adornments for the inside and outside of a package.

The ordinary gift has increased in it a Christmas card—if the visiting card is used the title is strengthened—with appropriate decorations. Among the new designs is one with a miniature tree at one corner and a steaming plum pudding at the other, connected by a Merry Christmas scroll. For the children is a holy bordered card with Santa Claus filling the smoking before the open grate. In good taste is a green holly wreath tied with a red bow, and for the best gift is a masterpiece card.

Christmastide

THE blasts of winter are fierce and cold, The snow lies deep over hill and wold,

But a star shines bright through the deepening gloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Where man's distrust and his greed for gain Have frozen the floods of tender rain Till never a flower of hope can bloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

In homes that deepest griefs have borne, 'Mid silent forms of those that mourn, In the shadows that gather around the tomb— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Where nations are warring, life for life, And a cry rings out from the fearful strife

As a dying people sinks to its doom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Room for the shepherds of Bethlehem, Room for the angels who sang to them,

Room for the light in the wintry gloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

—Willis Boyd Allen in Harper's Magazine.

Christmas Trees No Loss

Persistent endeavor on the part of the advocates of conservation of the timber supply, says the Providence Journal, has greatly reduced the losses reported during the holiday season in the northern forests.

In the Adirondacks, for example, it is stated that the cutting of Christmas trees valued at \$1,000,000 has caused no damage, because judgment was exercised in the selection of the overgreens to be marketed. Instead of denuding large areas, as in previous years, only the young growth that interfered with the development of the largest and best trees was re-

moved. The systematic selection of Christmas trees thus benefited the forests by giving more light and air to the more valuable timber.

It is regretted that the simple and sensible rules now being followed in the Adirondacks were not observed many years ago. Millions of good trees have been lost through ignorance and carelessness of the owners of woodland. At Christmas time the custom was to strip the ground—there was no thought of the future. The lumbermen were no less destructive—the mature trees were sent to the sawmill, while the smaller growth was cut down and burned "just to get it out of the way." The reform was late in coming, but it is fortunate that at last there is appreciation of the practical benefits of conservation in the woods.

Christmas Two Centuries Ago.

A writer, who signed himself Thomas North, gives a rather lively picture of English Christmas observances in the reign of George II. "My house, sir," he writes, "is directly opposite a great church, and it was with great pleasure I observed from my window last Christmas day the numerous poor that waited at the doors very liberally relieved, but my joy was soon over, for no sooner were the charitable congregations dispersed but these wretches, who before appeared the very pictures of misery, forgot their cant and fell to quarreling about the divided. Oaths and curses flew about them very plentifully, and passion grew so high that they fell hard upon one another's faults. In short, sir, I learned from their own mouths that they were all impostors, both men and women."

The Monitor always leads.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of George A. Rich, deceased, has filed her final account in the county court of the State of Oregon for Polk county, and that Saturday, December 30th, 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon thereof, at the county court room in the county court house at Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said final account and the settlement thereof and the closing of said estate.

Iesttie Rich, Administratrix of the Estate of George A. Rich, deceased. B. F. Swuge, Attorney. Dated and first published December 1st, 1916. Last publication Dec. 29.

Letters from The People

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND

(Mrs. T. C. Campbell, a former Independence girl, daughter of T. J. Fryer, is a nurse in the English army, her husband a surgeon with the same forces. Recently she was granted a few week's leave of absence and visited Edinburgh, the famous capital of Scotland.)

Edinburgh is really very beautiful, different from any place I have ever been. A huge old castle high up on the rocks against the sky line is beautiful. Princess street, the business part has lovely shops all on one

side with formal gardens, monuments, memorials, etc., on the opposite side which makes it all very beautiful and unusual. I went thru Hollyrood Palace, the home of Mary Stewart, Queen of Scots, who was beheaded in England. The palace was built in the twelfth century, has walls six feet thru and is a marvel in design and architecture. We went thru her bed room, dressing room and private supping room, the walls of which are