

THE INDEPENDENCE MONITOR
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Weekly at Independence, Polk County, Oregon, on Friday.

Entered as Second Class Matter August 1, 1912 at the Post Office at Independence, Polk County, Oregon, Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

CLYDE T. ECKER, Editor
NINA B. ECKER, Associate

Subscription Rates: One Year \$1.50 Strictly in Advance
ADVERTISING RATES: 15c. per inch for one insertion, 12 1-2c for two or more insertions, 10c. on monthly contracts. Readers, 5 and 10c. per line

Independence, Oregon, Friday, September 21, 1917

We have received a protest from an unknown party against sending tobacco to the soldier boys. It is termed by the writer "as bad as sending them whisky." We do not share the view of our anonymous correspondent. The soldier in camp, in the trenches, on patrol or picket finds a companionship in his pipe that pulls him thru many a mental struggle. It relieves the monotony of the occasion, drives away melancholy, and at the same time deprives him of none of his prowess as part of the fighting machine. While a commander would not hesitate to send into battle a body of soldiers who had been smoking, he would never, unless very much pressed, take chances with them if they were in various states of intoxication from drinking whisky.

"The governor does not have the right to remove a member of the legislature. I am satisfied that Eaton is a loyal citizen, and that his motives in participating in the People's Council of Peace at Chicago were honest, but indiscreet."

Thus does Governor Withycombe answer the demands of certain Lane county citizens who asked for the removal of Allen Eaton as a member of the legislature. As the late Senator Harry Lane was persecuted so it looks as if Allen Eaton would be. Lane county appears to be the home of a number of zealous citizens who allow their patriotism to be autocratic rather than democratic.

In the opinion of the Newport News, "with two Republicans like McNary and Olcott on the ticket" the Monitor's "reference to the old machine is strictly out of order." But before either McNary or Olcott gets on the ticket they will have to whip the "old machine", as the News calls it. The News must not permit itself to become so optimistic as to believe that the standpat faction will accept either McNary or Olcott without the liveliest primary scrap in the history of the state. Our Newport friend should keep his powder dry and be ready.

Any movement to eliminate the rule of the political boss and corporation hireling has some merit.—Monitor.

In this effusion our esteemed contemporary must be making some reference to Senator Chamberlain. — Woodburn Independent.

We had no particular individual in mind and it had not occurred to us to include the senator in this particular class, and to have any of his friends think that the shoe fits, is a mild surprise.

The Oregonian had two violent eruptions last week concerning Secretary of the Navy Daniels, and there were like occurrences in other parts of the country at the same time. These outbursts occur at frequent intervals, but Josephus, the sailor, heedeth them not. Mr. Daniels evidently is confident that the people prefer that he stay on the job and continue to confine the munitions and steel makers to a reasonable profit.

"I don't know how long the war will last," says W. J. Bryan, "but I know that the quickest way out is straight thru." That's it; good teamwork, a few effective smashes and the kaiser's war will be over.

The Safeguard

By PETER G. TISDALE

I was dining with my friend Edward J. Emerson and his wife when the news came that the Chinese people were vibrating between a monarchy and a republic. Emerson was a clergyman and had done ten years' missionary work among the Celestials. I asked him if in his opinion the Chinese were fitted for a free government.

"No people," he replied, "are fitted for a free government except those who have reached a high degree of intelligence. There are a few Chinese who are up to the standard of our western civilization, but there are millions of them who are sunk in the most abject superstition. When I first went to China I had a good deal to learn about the people there. I was soon initiated. Do you see that paper?"

He pointed to a scrap of paper about 8 by 10 inches in size hanging on the wall. On it were written Chinese characters.

"That paper," he continued, "accounts for my being here at this moment. Without it I would not have been here. Soon after entering upon my work in China I fell in with a very intelligent mandarin who seemed to take a liking to me. I believed that if I could make a Christian of him he would influence others, and I set about the work of his conversion. He appeared to be very much interested in what I said to him, but I could not bring him to the point of declaring himself a Christian. I believed, however, that it was because by doing so he would bring down upon himself the anathemas of his people.

"One day he called a halt on our conversations. Something was in the wind, but I could not tell what it was. In bidding adieu to me he handed me that slip of paper you see hanging on the wall, telling me that if I got into trouble with his people to produce it and it would protect me from harm. Being new to the country, I did not understand what was written on it. I folded it and put it in my pocket.

"It was not long after this that the Chinese common people gave vent to their hatred of the foreign devils in one of those massacres which from time to time have occurred in that benighted land. One morning I was horrified by one of my converts telling me, with fear and trembling that in a distant village the heathen had killed all the foreigners and hundreds of converts.

"That day all the converts at the station went away, I knew not where, but I perceived they were hiding from the wrath to come, for it was not likely that the massacre of which we had heard would be the last of the movement.

"Mrs. Emerson and I had been married only just previous to our departure from America, and none of our little ones had then come to us. The question was whether we should remain where we were or go elsewhere. We decided that we were as safe where we were as in any other location. Our station might not be attacked, while another to which we would flee might go down under the mob of infuriated fiends, so we concluded to remain.

"Every day, at last every hour, we heard of massacres nearer and nearer to us. But when the storm came it broke all at once. One morning I heard a distant din, and very soon a howling mob came down the street.

"The mind is a queer working boddy implement, and since what it did for me on that eventful morning I have felt sure that there is a lot about it that we don't understand. I had put the paper the mandarin had given me in a tin box where I kept other documents and had forgotten all about it. Suddenly as I heard those yells and shrieks it popped into my head. I remembered his dour had told me that if I got into trouble with his people to produce it.

"I went to the tin box that contained it, took it out and unfolded it. You see that it is large enough to be read from some distance. The point with me was how to enable the mob to see it and what it was before they murdered me. We were on the lower floor. My wife was as white as a sheet, and I confess I was no more self possessed. My hands trembled so that I could scarcely hold the paper. I ran to the window and placed it on a pane, the writing out toward the street.

"There I stood while the bloodcurdling yells came nearer and nearer. My wife, woman-like, ran to the door and locked it. No protection was thus afforded, for one kick would have broken it open.

"Presently I saw the scattered advance of the mob coming like white clouds shooting up in the sky before a hurricane. Then came a man bespattered with the blood of his fellow men, and he made straight for the mission. I saw by the expression of his face that he knew it was the residence of the hated missionary. He was instantly joined by others, all making for the door. One turned the knob, but while doing so saw the paper I was holding against the window. He stopped short and pointed to the paper. All read it, paused and passed on. Others came and wondered why the station had not been destroyed till they saw the paper.

"I held it thus for half an hour, dreading lest some fiend should murder us before seeing it. When the last man had gone by I called to my wife to bring me some paste and fixed it on the pane."

"What was the writing on the paper?" I asked. He read it:
Respect this man and his family.
THEN SANG.

IS IT THE TRUTH - GENUINE GRAVELY IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY!

YES, AND THE NEW POUCH KEEPS IT FRESH AND GOOD TILL USED!



GRAVELY'S CELEBRATED Chewing Plug
BEFORE THE INVENTION OF OUR PATENT AIR-PROOF POUCH GRAVELY PLUG TOBACCO MADE STRICTLY FOR ITS CHEWING QUALITY WOULD NOT KEEP FRESH IN THIS SECTION NOW THE PATENT POUCH KEEPS IT FRESH AND CLEAN AND GOOD. A LITTLE CHEW OF GRAVELY IS ENOUGH AND LASTS LONGER THAN A BIG CHEW OF ORDINARY PLUG.
P.B. Gravely Tobacco Co. Danville, Va. ESTD 1875

SEE THAT SMILE - BILL POSTERS BILLBOARDS ARE SPREAD WITH MIGHTY PLEASING INFORMATION TODAY!

SUMMONS
No. 5033.
Department No. 2.
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Polk county.
Verd Hill, - Plaintiff
vs.
C. G. Long and Mary C. Long, his wife, and D. E. Fletcher, Defendants.

To Mary C. Long, one of the above defendants:
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit and Court within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons, to-wit: on or before the 27th day of October, 1917, and if you fail so to appear, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to said Court for the relief in said complaint demanded, to-wit: For a judgment in the sum of \$1114.45, with interest thereon from May 2nd, 1916, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum until paid; for the further sum of \$132.86, installments, principal and interest, on street improvement assessments; for \$69.62 taxes, with interest on said installments and taxes from July 25th, 1917, until paid, at 6 per cent per annum; for \$100.00 attorney's fees and for his costs and disbursements in said suit; for \$4.65 premium on fire insurance policy.

That the usual decree in foreclosure may be made for the sale of said mortgage premises according to law and the practice of said Court, and the proceeds thereof may be applied in payment of said judgment, costs and accruing costs, or so much thereof as may be necessary; that defendants, C. G. Long and Mary C. Long, may be adjudged to pay any deficiency which may remain after so applying said proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment.

That defendants and all persons claiming under them or either of them subsequent to the execution of said mortgage upon said premises, either as purchasers, encumbrancers or otherwise, be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, lien, claim, estate or equity of redemption in and to said mortgaged premises and every part and parcel thereof, excepting only the right of redemption as by law provided.

And for such other and different relief as to equity seemeth just.

That said mortgaged premises in said complaint described are described as follows: Lot 1 in Block 8, in Henry Hill's town of Independence, Polk County, Oregon.

This summons, by order of Hon. H. B. Belt, Judge of the above entitled Court, made and entered on the 7th day of September, 1917, in open court at the City of Dallas, Oregon, is served upon you by publication thereof for a period of six consecutive weeks immediately prior to October 27th, 1917, in the Independence Monitor, a newspaper of general weekly circulation and published at Independence, Polk County, Oregon. The date of the first publication of this summons is the 14th day of September, 1917, and the date of last publication will be October 26th, 1917.

B. F. SWOPE,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
of Independence, Oregon.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Loundree, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Joseph Loundree, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Polk County, Oregon, his final account as such administrator of said estate, and that Monday, the 24th day of September, A. D. 1917, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. has been fixed by said Court as the time for hearing objections to said report and the settlement thereof.

Joseph Loundree,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Loundree, deceased.
Hammond & Hammond,
Attorneys for Administrator.

OREGON STATE FAIR SALEM

SEPTEMBER 24-29

Agricultural Exhibits, Grand Live Stock Parade, Harness and Saddle Horses, Running and Trotting Races, Hogs, Cattle and Poultry, Farm Machinery Exhibits, Portland Day, Salem Day, Scandinavian Day, Reformation Day and many other special events. Something of interest every minute.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES
on sale September 20th to 29th, from all points in Oregon. Final return limit October 3rd.

ALL TRAINS DIRECT TO FAIR GROUNDS

Ask your local agent for particulars
John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent
Portland

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

When The Monitor Prints It

YOU are assured of a good job as a skilled man does the work.

Our Cash System enables us to beat city prices.

There is hardly anything we cannot do.

THE INDEPENDENCE NATIONAL BANK
Established - - - - - 1889

A Successful Business Career of Twenty Five Years

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

H. Hirschberg, Pres. D. W. Sears, V. P.
R. R. DeArmond, Cashier
W. H. Walker, I. A. Allen, O. D. Butler

THE MONITOR ALWAYS LEADS