

BLIND JUSTICE

(Original.)
The coroner was seated at his desk, before which on supports rested a coffin containing the dead body of a young girl of the poorer class. She had been found murdered the night before on a road leading into the town. No one knew her, and the body had been held as long as seemed best for identification. The only person to whom the slightest suspicion attached was a man who had been seen walking on the road near where the body had been found. The police of the neighboring towns had been notified, and the man had been arrested and identified by the person who had seen him. The prisoner was undergoing his examination.

"Did you ever see the deceased before?" asked the coroner.
"Never."
"What were you doing on the road?"
"I am a commercial traveler and often walk from one town to another instead of waiting for a train. It was so in this case."
"Did you see anything of this girl on the road?"
"I have told you that I never saw her before."

The coroner conferred with a police official, then turned again to the prisoner.
"There is no evidence against you, and I suppose you are entitled to a discharge, but you will have to remain in the care of the police for a short time."

At that moment several persons entered, leading a blind man.
"This man, your honor," said one of them, "has come to town looking for his daughter, who, he says, has been recently 'let away from her home. We have told him of this dead girl, and he desires to know if it is she he is seeking."

The man the old man appeared the prisoner started. Then he looked about him to see if his agitation had been noticed and, feeling assured that all eyes were turned to him, he stepped forward, resumed the careless air that he had shown during his examination. The blind man, who was old and on whose face were the lines of suffering, was led up and stood trembling before the coroner. After some preliminary questions he was asked to tell his story.

"My little girl," he said, "is a good girl. She is all I have to love and the only person in the world who loves me. She cannot be dead. She is not dead. She must not be dead. She works in a factory, and when she went to work in the morning she gave me a loving kiss. All the long day I waited for her to come home, and then there was another loving kiss, and though tired, she talked brightly to me, cheering me like the flame of a fire on the hearth of you who can see. She never went grudging about in the evening, but stayed at home with me, though I encouraged her to bring her young companions to our home."

"But of late she had seemed troubled. She could not cheer me as she had been used to do, or, if she did, I knew it was with an effort. And I noticed that the more troubled she was, the more she loved me. Two weeks ago she embraced me more tenderly than ever before, hanging about my neck as though she would never let go."

"From that day I have not seen her. My neighbors have told me that she had been seen several times with a man, but I could get no description of him. I feel sure the man they saw her with has been the cause of her leaving me. I have visited a number of towns in hopes of finding her, without success. These people have told me that you have a dead girl in here who is not known, but I do not think it can be my girl. Still, I will satisfy myself that she is not."

"How can you do that?" asked the coroner.
"I can tell my Maggie," said the witness.
"Your honor," said the prisoner, then checked himself.
"Well, what is it?" asked the coroner.
"Nothing; only that an identification by a blind man is a travesty on justice."

"How does that concern you?" asked the coroner, looking at the prisoner with a new interest.
"Only generally," replied the prisoner, endeavoring to resume his careless manner.
"Let me put my hands on her face, and I will know her at once."
An ashiness spread itself over the features of the prisoner.
"Lead him to the body," said the coroner, "and place his hands on it."

The old man's hand was placed on the waist. He started. He ran his fingers up the body till he came to the neck, when he uttered a moan. Quickly he passed his hand over the face from chin to forehead and staggered.
"Oh, Maggie, Maggie!" he moaned.
"Your daughter?" asked the coroner quickly.
"My daughter," wailed the old man. There was a silence broken only by the blind man's sobs; then he was led away. The coroner turned to the witness.
"You will be held till you can show that you are not the man described as having led the girl away."

The prisoner staggered, put his hand to his head and would have fallen had he not been supported by a policeman, who led him away. He was indicted and tried for the murder, proved guilty and confessed on the scaffold.

TURNER C. HOYLE
Getting Back at Some One.
"He has three sons, and he is going to make dentists of all of them."
"That fellow must have it for the human race."

When the man without a dollar has some ideas quite. He thinks if he had money. The city he would paint; That he would feed the hungry On chicken and roast lamb. But when he finds a fortune He closes like a clam.

When folded in the clutches Of poverty he finds. The rich unsympathetic. With narrow, grasping minds. But when his luck grows brighter And dollars roll in view He changes his opinion About the wait to do.

When on his uppers walking. Too poor to raise a row. He thinks of institutions He surely would endorse. To raise the meek and lowly And give the poor a chance. But when he gets the money He keeps it in his pants.

Alas, poor human nature. Caught in the grip of pain. When poor so generous minded. When rich good to himself. So kind and open hearted. When he has sought to blow. But oh, so very different. When loaded with the dough.

Plugging For Her.
"Do you think it will rain?"
"I know it will."
"Where is your sure sign?"
"My wife told me to take my umbrella, and I didn't."
Knew a Case.
"A part can never be greater than the whole," said the professor learnedly as though he were stating a new discovery.
"Are there no cases where that isn't true?" asked the irrepressible youth.
"Never," replied the professor firmly.
"I think I know a case."
"Then suppose you give us an illustration."
"Take the hair on the head of a bald-headed man."
"Well, what of it?"
"Isn't the part greater than the whole?"

Otherwise Employed.
"Have you read 'The Cat of the Wild'?"
"No; am too busy."
"Doing what?"
"Listening for the call of the dollar."

Some Evidence.
"How is his livery stable paying?"
"It is a gold mine."
"I thought I saw a few shafts in his back yard."
Wasn't Throwing It Away.
"Buying any mining stocks?"
"No; I am playing the races. I like to get part of it back."
Diet.
When you see that deep dejection Sit enthroned upon her brow Question not but her complexion Sternly tells her. "Do it now."

Pert Paragraphs.
There is no sure test for greatness, but every man thinks he can tell approximately, and it is not far from home.
Many a man gains the power to re- pose by going to church.
We all like the state of being powerful much better than we do the process of becoming so.
Ideals are not necessarily expensive because they are high.
We are thankful that the dreams that come true aren't those that are preceded by a heavy supper.
It is a detriment to one's sense of humor to be required to apply it to one's own case.

Had Them All Beat.
I've met with many scientists And men who know a lot About most everything in sight And some things that were not. But I recall a modest one Who simply knocked them cold— The hired man we used to have When I was ten years old.
If there were monsters in the deep Or devils in the air Or hidden things beneath the ground Or wonders anywhere. He had them closely classified. Arranged and on display. And when he cleared his throat and spoke That's all there was to say.
He knew the history of France; He knew how snakes were tamed; He knew the way they made a plow. How sleeping cars were named; He knew a man who knew a man Who slept with Henry Clay; He knew the way to break a colt And how to make hens lay.
On politics or mixing paint Or anything like that He knew the smallest ins and outs And had them all down pat. Among the people I have met It is all the foxes' clan There never was one the equal quite Of that hired hand.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

CHANGES HIS DREAM.

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INDEPENDENCE.

Courtesy West Side.

A. J. Richardson came in from Buena Vista Wednesday and went to Portland. W. J. Steele, of Buena Vista, has gone to visit his sons in Washington.

Attorney Jones has returned from a trip over into Washington on business.

Miles Porterfield recently sold his home and they were removed yesterday. Honer Lodge, Knights of Pythias, held a special meeting Wednesday evening at which in addition to initiatory work done the grand officers of the order were entertained. The grand officers present, were Grand Chancellor, John M. Wall, of Hillsboro; Grand K. of R. S., L. R. Stinson, of Silverton; supreme representative, Judge W. M. C. of Portland. In addition to these numerous visiting members were present. Following the adjournment of the meeting a smoker was indulged in and a general good time had. The local lodge is figuring on a journey to Falls City at their anniversary meet on January 23rd. The Falls City lodge will initiate twelve new members on that evening and is planning for a big blow-out.

The main portion of the Asa Taylor barn is now under cover and a big force of carpenters is busily engaged in reconstructing the entire building. The barn when completed will afford the room and will be in every way better adapted for Mr. Taylor's business than it was before the fire.

At the first annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank, held in the banking rooms Tuesday, January 14th, the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. A. Messner; vice president, E. E. Hoyer; cashier, C. C. Patrick; directors, W. A. Messner, Wm. Riddell, J. P. Rogers, F. N. Stump, C. C. Patrick. The directors with the exception of J. P. Rogers, who is president of the National Bank at Salem, are all directly interested in business and farming industries in Independence and Polk county and are among our most prominent and substantial citizens. The affairs of the bank were found to be in excellent condition with an exceptionally heavy cash reserve and a conservative safe list of loans. The bank has been open only nine months, but the business transacted and the showing made was highly gratifying to the stockholders as well as the officers.

G. A. Hurley, formerly of Independence, but now associated with his brother in publishing the Yale Oriana, was here Thursday. Mr. Hurley is also practicing law and is meeting with success in his new field. He came down from Yale to attend the press association at Portland which meets today and tomorrow, and ran up here for a visit with old friends and to look after business matters.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Safe Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough remedy for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Belt & Cherrington.

Don't miss seeing Mr. Willard and his company in The Country & City at Woodman hall on Saturday night. Seats now on sale.

M. Hayter, dentist, Wilson building.

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NEW PAPER ILLUSTRATIONS
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12 & 1/2 Alder, PORTLAND OREGON

Dallas Wants More Factories that can Work up her Timber Output Right Here at Home

When it comes to GROCERIES NONE OF THEM ARE IN IT WITH SIMONTON & SCOTT The Court St. Grocers

FROM THE ANTILLES. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Benefits a City Councilman at Kingston, Jamaica.

Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of the city council at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, writes as follows: "One bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough that was giving me trouble and I think I should have been more quickly relieved if I had continued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick in relieving me there is no doubt, and it is my intention to obtain another bottle. For sale by Belt & Cherrington."

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Preaching hours at 11 and 8. M. E. CHURCH. Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:45. Epworth League at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—M. P. Dixon, pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.—F. B. Baughman, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—D. J. Becker, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Bible school at 10. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Bible class and prayer meeting Thursday evening. A. C. Corbin, pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH. Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—N. W. Sager, pastor.

Sweet Revenge. A little boy came into a dentist's office a short time ago and had a troublesome tooth removed. After the dentist had finished with him the boy asked for the tooth. The dentist gave it to him and inquired as to his reasons for wanting it.

"I'm agoin' to take the old thing home an' stuff it with sugar an' watch it ache!" he replied.

The Answer Unfortunate.



"What are these cigars called, Collins?"
"All sorts of things, sir."—Bystander.

A Foregone Conclusion.
"And then, mind you," exclaimed Miss Passy indignantly, "she asked me if I wouldn't marry the first man that came along."
"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Cutting. "Don't these obviously unnecessary questions make you tired?"—Philadelphia Press.

TEN ACRES PAY WELL. H. G. Campbell Receives Over \$600 Net From Small Prune and Cherry Orchards.

That small tracts of fruit pay as well as larger ones is the testimony of H. G. Campbell, the real estate agent of Dallas. About eight years ago Mr. Campbell began gathering fruit from ten acres consisting of Italian prunes and 125 Royal Ann cherry trees. Mr. Campbell lives in Dallas and hires all the work done on the ten acres. In 1907 he received over \$600 net from the ten acres, the cost of cultivating and harvesting the fruit being about \$200. He sold the prunes green to the drier. Had he dried the prunes himself he would have made considerably more. This ten acres has averaged Mr. Campbell over \$500 net each year since the trees began bearing.

LET US POPULATE OREGON.

Every property holder and every citizen of the state of Oregon is indebted to the newspapers, the commercial bodies, the schools and the business men for conducting an advertising campaign through 1907 which brought 27,215 people to this state as a result of the colonist rate in March and April, September and October.

No greater return has ever been achieved as a result of community organization, and co-operative advertising. This record of people for every day for 120 days is almost without a parallel in the history of immigration of any sort anywhere in this country. During the same months of 1906 the colonist rates brought 18,211, showing an unprecedented increase of 9,001, or in round figures 50 per cent. The colonist rates go into effect again on March 1st and continue until April 30th, and if the same energetic campaign can be carried on in 1908 even this large influx of new people can be increased, and it is certainly worth while. The colonist rates were the central feature around which the Oregon Development League, carried on their campaign, and the chief credit for this result is given to the newspapers to whom it belongs.

The direct benefit of the colonist rate is that it brings people to every section, and builds up the country around all the towns rather than increasing the population of the larger cities. And it has been conclusively proven that immigration comes to communities in direct proportion to the effort expended by them.

Knights of Pythias Install Officers.

The first important function that the Knights of Pythias have given since they secured and furnished their new lodge home in the Brown Building, was the installation of officers Wednesday night. The officers installed for the ensuing year were: C. C. Coak, C. C.; Dr. L. A. Hollman, V. C.; Ed. Bricker, prelate; Frank Riggs, M. W.; C. D. Cherrington, K. R. of S.; G. N. Cherrington, M. of E.; Dr. S. T. Donohoe, I. G.; J. A. Lynch, O. G. Deputy Grand Chancellor J. C. Hayer was the installing officer. The evening's session was closed with a fine banquet.

MARKET REPORT. REPORTED WEEKLY BY U. S. LOGGERS.

Wheat, a bushel, \$1.
Bran, a ton, \$22.50.
Shorts, a ton, \$25.
Oats, a bushel, 45 cents.
Flour, a barrel, \$4.75.
Flour, a sack, \$1.25.
Corn meal, \$2.50 a cwt.
Potatoes, a bushel, 60.
Butter, a pound, 30 cents.
Lard, a pound, 14 cents.
Bacon, sides, a pound, 18 cents.
Hams, a pound, 18 cents.
Shoulders, a pound, 14 cents.
Eggs, a dozen, 35 cents.
Chickens, a dozen, \$3 @ \$5.
Dried fruits, a pound, 4 @ 15 cents.
Beets, a pound, 2 cents.
Turnips, a pound, 2 cents.
Cabbage, a pound, 2 cents.
Onions, a pound, 4 cents.
Beans, a pound, 8 @ 8 cents.
Corn meal, a pound, 3 cents
Hay, a ton, \$10 @ \$15.

WEBFOOT ROOFING THE BEST ROOFING ON THE MARKET Made by the Northwest Roofing company, Portland. Does not buckle. Guaranteed for 10 years. L. C. KOSER Agent for Polk County.

Cold Storage Meat Market DALLAS, OREGON All kinds of meats, including fish and poultry. Satisfaction guaranteed. FRANK GLOVER

PATENTS D. SWIFT & CO. 501 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

MONEY WHEREWITHAL CASH YOU still have a chance to get it easy. It comes in handy any old time. Nevada's Mountains are Filled with the Yellow Stuff. JOIN A RELIABLE COMPANY by paying a nominal sum AND MAKE YOUR FORTUNE Stock is now ONLY 15 CENTS a Share Buy before the price goes up and you will win Send in your order at once Lee Comstock Mining Co. Box 258 RHYOLITE, NEVADA

Farms for Sale I have for sale some very desirable bargains in farm property. A fine home of 45 acres, fine creek bottom soil, good buildings, water and orchard. Close to school, church, R. R. On R. F. D. route, rural phone. A snap at only \$2,500 One 100 acre, well improved farm; 35 acres plow land, 20 acres stumpage, pasture, balance fine fir timber; good eight room new house, fine living water, fine orchard. Price Only \$3,000 One 80 acre farm, finely located, good buildings, 45 acres plow land; all stock, implements, seed, feed, in fact everything goes except household effects. Only \$3,000 H. G. CAMPBELL Dallas, Oregon.

WEBFOOT ROOFING THE BEST ROOFING ON THE MARKET Made by the Northwest Roofing company, Portland. Does not buckle. Guaranteed for 10 years. L. C. KOSER Agent for Polk County.

ELECTRICITY FOR LIGHTING IS ONLY EXPENSIVE TO PEOPLE WHO ARE WASTFUL AND CARELESS. TO YOU, WHO ARE NATURALLY CAREFUL, IT DOES NOT COME HIGH. It is economical because it can be quickly turned off when not needed. With gas or kerosene there is the temptation to let light burn when not needed to save both of lighting and adjusting. In some homes the electric light bill amounts to only about \$2 per month. You can probably get some kind of artificial light for less money than electric light, but does it save you anything when it limits opportunities for work and recreation, ruins your eyesight, smokes your walls, mars decorations and increases household work? You can proactively save a dollar to-morrow by going without your meals, but it wouldn't be economy. It is not so much what you save, but how you save, that counts. We are always ready to explain the "ins and outs" of the lighting proposition to you. Call on us or phone to us. We are never too busy to talk business.

Willamette Valley Company E. W. KEARNES, Manager, Dallas, Oregon. Office on Mill street, just north of the court house. Phones: Bell, 421, Mutual, 1297.

Sta Early Petal at LEE S Send for OUR D s as prom and that is glad to m your order need anyl tate to let WE'LL They'll l lected ther only stand danger of ies no mat E. E Co Look I ing at rear phones at S THE Imple Ge Fre On J. building risk, at and gen to see a them th that wi D