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Ladies Wishing Hair Goods Call at Bee Hive Store



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Shown at the Bee Hive Store for Ten Days, beginning Today

Madam Root of Portland is in Dallas for the purpose of introducing her famous German beauty preparation "BLOOM OF ROSES." She is an artist in her particular line, and has many testimonials of her skill which she will gladly show to all who may be interested. Anyone requiring her services will receive prompt attention by calling upon her. She carries a fine line of hair goods, switches, pompadours, puffs and curls. Call on her at Bee Hive Store.

Ladies wishing to see Madam Root after store is closed, call at New Scott Hotel, Room 29

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Choice selection of fresh seeds for garden or flower bed from well known dealers, such as, D. M. Ferry & Co., (standard), C. C. Morris and L. L. May & Co. Northern Grown and Reliable.

ONION SETS

The Best of Goods for Your Spring Garden

SIMONTON & SCOTT, Dallas, Ore.

POLK COUNTY NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

reported everything all right on the farm. Mrs. Hahn has rented the Grove A. Patterson house, and has moved into the same. She has been living in the John Fuller house in the south western part of town.

Hon. J. C. Powell, president of the bank, has donated his fine large palm tree spoke of last week, in the Observer, to the district school, which was a fine present.

George Sullivan has resigned the position of marshal and moved onto a farm, and will be a farmer for awhile.

Miss Perry and Miss Gertrude Ror had made the Capital City a visit Sunday. They are both Normal students.

Mrs. Cornelius made a business trip to Portland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Huber and daughters went to Dallas on a visit Saturday. Sunday is the only day he can get away, on account of caring for the mail.

J. L. Murdock, formerly of Monmouth, now of Portland, was in town Saturday, looking after his interests.

W. Haines, of Eugene, was the guest of his twin brother, J. H. Haines, over Sunday.

Homer Lynch, of Lewisville, was in town Monday.

While working on the Normal dormitory Sunday morning, one of the shingles fell to the ground, being a distance of about 40 feet, but escaped with but slight injuries. He was working on Monday.

Miss Mary Haines, the girl who had typhoid fever, went to her home near Harrisburg, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Portwood's daughter is improving nicely.

Charley Armstrong, of Salem, has come in with W. Newman in the blacksmith shop. They will run two firms, and their machinery will be run by electricity. They are both first-class workmen.

The Monmouth hotel has changed hands again, Mrs. E. Strong having sold out to a gentleman from Dixie.

We notice that there are not so many boys smoking in town since Prof. Livingston took charge of affairs at the high school. Of course the boys do not like it pretty well, but it is much better for them.

William Ireland, of Corvallis, but formerly of Monmouth, is the guest of his son, Clarence this week. He has a large farm adjoining Monmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Cass Riggs, of Crowley, was in town Tuesday, visiting his wife's mother, Mrs. Bidwell, which was her 82d anniversary. She is quite strong for one of her years.

W. S. Skelton, a merchant at Daley, Ind., says he would not take \$100.00 for the relief a single box of Foley's Kidney Pills gave him. "I had a severe attack of kidney trouble with sharp pains through my back and could hardly straighten up. A single box of Foley's Kidney Pills entirely relieved me." Sold by Conrad Stafrin.

in the school house in district 22.

The fine dairy herd of eleven cows belonging to E. E. Hiltbrand brought him in during the month of January a neat check for \$158.10, making an average of \$14.37 for each cow.

A good crowd is promised for the parents' meeting to be held in District 22 February 21.

It is whispered that there will be an inspector around Suver some time in the near future. We welcome you Mr. Birdseye.

The Suver school is moving along nicely under its able instructor, Miss Gladys Hatcher.

—When Burton Holmes recently gave his celebrated travelogue on "Panama" at Orchestra hall, Chicago, he was seriously interrupted by continual coughing of the audience. No one annoys willingly and if people with coughs, colds, hoarseness and tickling in throat would use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, they could quickly cure their coughs and colds and avoid this annoyance.

AIRLIE

Four-horse teams are numerous these days in these parts. It needs four horses to move an empty wagon now.

County Commissioners Wells and Petre were in town last week, planning their road work for the coming season. They found the roads in bad condition.

Mrs. J. F. Ulrich was calling in Independence Saturday.

Mr. Gale, who works for the Union Meat company, in Portland, shipped a car of hogs Monday evening.

Mrs. George Conn and daughter, Edna, were in Independence one day this week and had some dentistry work done.

Henry Tatter died Sunday evening at the Dallas hospital. The body was brought home Monday, and the funeral held on Tuesday. Burial was in the English cemetery, one and a half miles east of town.

Mrs. McConnell, who lives in Kings Valley, died Sunday evening, suddenly. She was a corpse within 30 minutes after she was taken ill. Heart affection was given as the cause.

All are recovering from the grip now.

Some needed road work is being done south of town, improving a piece of new road.

BOWERSVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ediger spent Tuesday evening at C. Friesen's.

Mr. Rasmussen bought a new stove Tuesday.

Jean Beyerly is here from Idaho on business. He sold his property here to John Ediger.

John Ediger moved onto his place Wednesday.

Mrs. D. N. Kaegi was visiting at C. B. Friesen's this week.

Miss Elizabeth Rempel, in company with Dr. Rempel and wife, were over at Salem Thursday.

David Peters and family visited at Mr. Ediger's Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Friesen, of Dallas, is working for W. Rasmussen.

Misses Lizzie and Mary Peters spent Sunday afternoon at George Kliever's.

Mrs. W. Rasmussen was at the hospital Tuesday, and was brought home Sunday. She is improving.

Noah Myers visited his aunt at Fallers City over Sunday.

Edward Lehrman was visiting his sister, Mrs. George Kliever, Sunday.

Mrs. Stonehocker is on the sick list.

Frank Laws sent for a new cook stove.

John Ediger is building a new garage.

Miss Maude Stennett has returned from her visit at Airlie.

Zena--Spring Valley

Miss Mildred Hawthorne and Miss Myrtle Seigmund, of Salem, spent Sunday with Miss Marie Crawford.

Miss Graves was an over Sunday visitor in Salem.

G. W. McKimly is visiting his daughter in LaGrande.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Shepard have returned from a visit to Corvallis.

Miss Lillian Holland, of Hopewell, spent Sunday here at her home. Mrs. Ethel Tilden was also the Sunday visitor at the home of her parents.

Plans are being made for a series of revival meetings to be held at the church soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Woelk, of Michigan, City, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gritton.

Mrs. D. R. Ruble who has been under medical care in Salem, has returned home.

A school rally will be held at the Lincoln school house Friday afternoon, March 7. All parents and friends are urged to attend and make the meeting a success.

Miss Ethel Walling has as her guest this week Miss Priscilla Fleming, of Salem.

Quite a number from here attended the Walker sale Saturday.

Lake Price, of Salem, is working for Gus Lake, his uncle.

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. St. Pierre are the parents of a 10-pound girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Calder spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Best.

Mr. and Mrs. Koehn spent Sunday afternoon with the latter's parents at Greenwood.

Jennie Best has discontinued her work in the U. S. bank of Salem on account of her health.

Rosecoe Clarke is quite sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. John Sykes was a visitor at the Best home Sunday.

McDowell Bros. have a very sick horse.

Mr. C. A. Clarke is numbered among the sick.

Harry Lynch of Monmouth Normal, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lynch.

The reading and thimble club met at the home of Mrs. E. W. St. Pierre Wednesday afternoon.

Elta Cannoy has been on the sick list.

OAK DALE

Lert Miller is home from Mill Creek, where he has been setting up a logging engine for the Sears Lumber company.

Claude Conley, of Salt Creek, is staying with his sister, Mrs. Lert Miller, while her husband is away at work.

Ed Cochran and sons are cutting wood for Ben Thompson.

Charley Bird is cutting cordwood and clearing up land.

O. E. Dennis found a sprout of last year's growth in his prune orchard that measured seven feet four inches. Who can beat it?

Estley Farley, of Dallas, visited over Sunday with the Dennis boys.

Newman Dennis spent Sunday with Clyde Robbins at Pioneer.

Merlin Green is having a severe siege of la grippe.

Mr. Seefore, on the Wilkins place, has a very sick baby.

Ben Thompson is building a hen-house, which is about the first work he has been able to do since his long siege of sickness.

Don Miller is setting out prune trees for Thompson, the Dallas laundryman.

The families of J. W. and George Robinson have been having a siege of la grippe.

SUNNY SLOPE

Miss Ina Fishback who has been staying at Carlton is expected to return home soon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Tice of Falls City, are visiting relatives in Sunny Slope this week.

Joe Howsman is working for Paul Rily now.

George Sullivan is staying at the old Stump place now and working for Andy Wilson.

John Walker and R. M. Bosley have been spraying lately.

Welch's of Independence, have been visiting relatives in Sunny Slope last week.

Jim Goodman of Monmouth, made a business trip to Sunny Slope on Monday.

George Swearingen has been sick with the grippe lately.

John Stump has some very fine lambs now.

R. M. Bosley bought a fine sow of John Stump last week.

Kenneth Huggins arrived home from Falls City Sunday.

PEDEE

Francis Yost visited the school last Tuesday.

Elsie Bush visited Miss Garetha Shively last Saturday night.

The dance at Pedee last Friday night was well attended and everybody seemed to have a good time.

Hazel and Mabel Yost visited Inez and Nora Burbank last Saturday night.

Sam O'Brien's sister is visiting him for a few weeks.

Miss Garetha Shively visited at Willie Bush's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Yost visited at Charley Kerber's last Saturday night.

Burnie Freer and Mrs. Dena Freer went to Kings Valley last Tuesday.

Laverde Shively is working for Mr. Newton.

Mr. Powell and family visited at Baker's last Sunday.

HARMONY

Mr. Warbinton moved to his farm near Bellevue which he has recently purchased. Roy Boyer, who bought Mr. Warbinton's farm here will soon take possession.

Miss Jamison and Miss Reetz still continue their meetings at the Harmony church.

The viewers for the new road are due this week.

Several Harmony people attended the basket social at Buell Saturday night.

John McLean visited his sister, Mrs. Claude Brown in Sheridan Sunday afternoon.

TAPPED THE WIRES.

The Good Housewife Had a Pretty Keen Nose For News.

People who would normally think it a disgrace to eavesdrop or spy on their neighbors seem utterly without conscience when the telephone is in question and will rush to the instrument every time the bells ring, whether it is their call or not.

As an evidence of the extreme to which it can be carried I well remember a case where for some unknown reason the bells beyond one of the stations seemed in constant trouble. One time they would operate perfectly, five minutes later they would ring so faintly that it was hard to distinguish the call. The manager was on the verge of prostration, as he had gone over the line a dozen times, trimmed every tree that could possibly have been in the way, adjusted bells-in fact, done everything he could think of.

In despair he came to me and told me his troubles. I suggested that we drive out to the last "good" station and, to his surprise, asked him if he dared walk in without rapping. He said he could, and the two of us entered very unexpectedly, the telephone being in the kitchen at the back of the house.

The picture we found was, to say the least, amusing. The good housewife in her craze not to miss anything had actually rigged up a clamp to hold the receiver on the back of a rocking chair and spent her leisure time in comfortably listening to every word that went over the line. She had even gone so far as to devise a method of opening the primary circuit on her own instrument so that the batteries would not run down.

This is an extreme case, but shows how far some folks can go. The remedy: Just plain common decency and honesty, a bylaw authorizing the manager to take out any telephone whose user is guilty of such dishonesty and a manager with backbone enough to do his duty.—Farm and Fireside.

A good conscience is heaven's best bell.—German Proverb.

SAVING THE SCENE

An Emergency For Which Actors Must Ever Be Prepared.

ACTS NOT ON THE PLAYBILLS.

Presence of Mind by Which Clara Morris Turned to Advantage a Canine Interruption in "Miss Mutton" and a Feline Intrusion in "Camille."

An experienced actor is supposed to be able to cope with any stage emergency, no matter what is lacking or what happens. Cool, self possessed, it is expected of him to turn the ridiculous into a source of applause rather than of disapproval or laughter.

And among the necessary acquirements for the actress is an unshakable self control, no matter if by some carelessness she is thrown into a situation almost without precedent. She must never fly off at a tangent because of some unheeded incident. She must not scream when the perennial gallery idiot yells "Fire!" If something is forgotten she must try hard to hide its absence or invent a substitute.

If anything unusual occurred I always tried to incorporate it into the play if possible, as when in the school-room scene of "Miss Mutton" I was astonished to see a large water spout come trotting on to the stage, waving his tail at me as if we had been bosom friends for years. I don't like to recall all the things I thought about that dog for a moment or two.

Then I rose, and, thanking heaven and a generous master for the collar he wore, I grasped it, and, having stroked his silky ear with the other hand, I said to my pupils: "Children, I do not wish to curtail your pleasures, but I have told you before that I cannot permit you to have your pets in this room during lesson hours. Now, don't force me to remind you of that again."

And the little girl who played Paul quickly and cleverly responded to my wink. "Oh, excuse us this time, Miss Mutton, and we won't do it again."

And, taking the dog from me, she led him off into the retirement of private life, while in the morning one newspaper remarked that "among the prettiest of the lighter touches of the performance was the scene at the Christmas tree in the first act and the dog scene in the third act."

Another time, in Baltimore, when I was playing "Camille," I had a similar experience. In the fifth act I had staggered from the window to the bureau, hearing that dread moment when I was to see the reflection of my wrecked and ruined self in the looking glass. The house was all attention, watching dim eyed the piteous, weak movements of the dying woman. Just then I heard the quick drawing of the breath that startled womanhood always indulges in before either a scream or a laugh.

My heart gave a plunge. "What is it? Oh, what is wrong?" And I glanced down at myself anxiously, for really I wore very little in that scene. "What is it?"

Then came a titter, and evidently it was growing. In agony I turned quickly about and found myself facing a monstrous cat. Startle, he held the very center of the stage, his two great topaz eyes fixed unflinchingly upon my face. His tail stood straight and aggressively in the air, twitching with short twitches at the very top.

Aias, no wonder they giggled! But how to save the approaching death scene was what went through my mind.

Clinging to the bureau, I slipped to my knees, and with an earnest prayer that he would not resist my appeal in a faint voice I called him to me. Thomas looked suspiciously at me, hesitated, then approached gingerly and sniffed at my fingers. Then he rubbed his dingy body against my knee, and in an instant my arms were about him, my cheek on his wicked old head. What a sigh of relief went like a wave over that audience! I had won!

I then called Nanine to relieve me, and the applause that swept the house was as balm to my great distress. I said to Nanine, "Take him downstairs; he grows too heavy for me to pet."

And Sir Thomas was carried off reluctantly, imagining perhaps that I was envious of the hit he had made.

My manager, who was somewhat of a wag, of course made the most of the saved situation. A gentleman met him on the street the next morning and was anxious for him to settle an argument between himself and wife.

"My wife, who has seen the play several times in New York, insists that the beautiful little scene with the cat belongs to the play, while I don't recall it, nor do any of our acquaintances whom I have asked this morning. Won't you kindly set us right?"

"Willingly," replied my manager. "Your wife is in the right, my dear Sir. That cat scene is always done. It is a great favorite with Miss Morris, and she insists that cat all over the country with her."

May heaven forgive him!—Clara Morris in New York Press.

Inquisitive.

"What is your name?" asked one five-year-old miss of another.

"My goodness!" exclaimed the other. "You are as bad as grownup folks. They are always asking my name and a lot of other silly questions until I am actually ashamed of them."—Chicago News.

If you know how to spend less than you get you have the philosopher's stone.—Franklin.

The Way of Modern Fathers. "Yes, before papa would consent to my marrying George he insisted on looking up his past life."

"Mercy! That was risky."

"But he didn't go very far. He stopped just as he found that George was the only nephew of three rich uncles."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Football.

Shall we, by reckless courage thrilled, forsake the phrase of yore and ask the question, "Who got killed?" Instead of, "What's the score?"—Washington Star.

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Under the Pure Food Law all butter made for market must be properly stamped with name of maker, giving also weight of the rolls. The Observer is prepared to furnish these wrappers on short notice at a reasonable price and neatly printed. For full information call upon or address,

The Observer, Dallas, Ore.

A Day With Dad.

Father's had a busy day. Huddled to the store at ten; Listened to some stories gay; Told by other busy men; Had to rattle for the smoker; With some members of the bunch; Spent an hour relating jokes; And then hustled out to lunch.

Hustled back at half past two; Twice as busy as before; Then he had a lot to do; Telephoning for the score; Placed a bet or two of course; Signed a voucher for his pay; Came home blowing like a horse; Father's had a busy day. —Kansas City Journal.

Presence of Mind.

The presence of mind of an Impetuous lover was illustrated recently at a bazaar where there was a stall for the sale of watch charms.

"Oh, George," said the lady, "buy me a charm!"

"Sarah," answered he, "you have too many already."—New York Telegraph.

The Banker.

I don't consider I am broke— At least not what's considered such— Until the wife refuses when I go to her to make a touch. —Detroit Free Press.

Softly—I'd have you to understand, sir, that I'm not such a fool as I look. Sarcastic—Well, then, you have much to be thankful for.

Riches are like sea water, the more you drink the thirstier you become.—Schopenhauer.

G. O. HOLMAN LAWYER Office in Wilson Building.

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WALTER L. TOOZE, JR. DALLAS NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

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DENTIST B. F. BUTLER Office over Fuller Pharmacy. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m. 11 to 5 p. m.

HARRY MARSHALL DALLAS, OREGON.

LODGE DIRECTORY

MEMBERS—Almira Lodge No. 26 meets first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. NOLA COAD, Noble Grand. ORA COSPDR, Secretary.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Dallas Camp No. 209 meets in W. O. W. Hall on Tuesday evening of each week. TRACY STAATS, Consul Com. W. A. AYRES, Clerk.

A. F. & A. M.—Jennings Lodge, No. 9, meets second and fourth Friday of each month, in Masonic hall on Main street. Visiting brethren welcome. E. A. HAMILTON, W. M. WALTER S. MUIR, Secretary.

UNITED ARTISANS—Dallas Assembly, No. 46, meets on first and third Mondays of each month at Woodman hall. Visiting members