

Headquarters for Santa Claus

Old Santa was here the other day and appointed us headquarters for Toyland this year.

**Our Store is given over entirely to the Christmas Display
from now until December 25th.**

We can save you money on all your Xmas purchases.

For GENTLEMEN we would suggest as suitable gifts: Sox, in any color you want, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Gloves, Smoker Sets, Shaving Sets, or a nice pair of comfortable slippers.

For LADIES we could make a thousand suggestions, but you had better come and see for yourselves.

**We Can Cut Your Xmas Bills
In 1-2 For You**

THE LIBERAL

T. M. FRENCH, Proprietor.

Monmouth,

Oregon

Local and Personal

Luther Ground has not improved any this week.

S. R. Walker is still improving and was down town this week.

C. W. Leonard, of Independence, was in town yesterday.

HAIR SWITCHES made from combings. Enquire at this office.

Mrs. Cora L. Marks, of the Luckiamute, was trading in town yesterday.

See the big feature at the Star Theater Tuesday night, "The Battle of the Red Men."

C. H. Newman and wife took E. Bogert and wife to Salem in their auto Saturday, returning home next day.

A. Nelson, of Independence, and Allen Clark, of this place, have gone to Jefferson, Scio and Lebanon to purchase beef cattle.

We wonder who the young ladies were who took the driving outfit Sunday without leave. The owner does not appreciate it as a joke.

Newton McDaniels, of Portland, was here Thanksgiving, having come down to visit his daughters, Elda and Opal. He was a former resident of Rickreall.

Bert Wilberg, of Portland, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. French over Sunday. Mr. Wilberg is interested with Z. A. French in the lumber yard at Airlie.

A. N. Halleck was called to Amity last Saturday on account of the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. J. R. Harlan, of Corvallis, who had gone there on a visit and was stricken on Friday evening, being found sitting in her chair in a deep sleep from which she could not be aroused at the time. Mr. Halleck returned home

Tuesday, his sister being but slightly better, but since then has received a card stating that the doctors gave no hope for her recovery.

Mr. W. M. Myers and wife, and son, Walter, of Aumsville, and Mr. E. L. Myers and wife, of Salem, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moreland on Thanksgiving.

There was a boxing match on the street, near the post office, Tuesday evening, we are told, but our reporter failed to get the rounds, or say whether it was a draw or a foot race.

David Korb, of Salem, who has built many of the concrete sidewalks here during the summer, has taken his family to Mankato, Kansas, to visit relatives for several months during the winter.

TRACELESS TABLETS

By LUCY K. WYNCOOP

A newspaper item stated that at a meeting of the G— Medical society Dr. Blanchard, who had just returned from a trip to India announced that during his stay there he had made a study of poisons. A certain rajah whom he had visited possessed the secret of a certain poison that left no trace, though it was very deadly. The rajah had given him the name of the poison, but the doctor declined to make it known.

Blanchard became the recipient through the mail of stray requests for the name of the poison. Some professed to be scientific men, some physicians, while some desired to get rid of vermin and insects. The doctor, who attributed these requests to a desire to get rid of some enemy, was astonished at the number of would be murderers. The idea occurred to him to give out the prescription with a view to discovering how many persons would use it and for what purpose. He consulted with the chief of police, who was friendly to the idea, then inserted a small advertisement as follows:

Dr. Blanchard's traceless tablets. This is a drug the name of which was given Dr. Blanchard by a rajah of India. It is beneficial in exterminating vermin, leaving no disagreeable results—no trace whatever. Address Box 149, P. O.

The number of persons who desired the traceless tablets for exterminating purposes was remarkable. The doctor could have made a fortune in a very short time by supplying the demand. He simply read the letters, then put them in a pigeon hole in his desk to be submitted to the chief of police. How many of them occasioned police investigation the doctor never knew.

There was one that interested the doctor especially and which he kept to himself. It was, or at least purported to be, from a young girl who was afflicted with a long and painful illness, who desired to die. But she shrank from giving her parents the shock that would attend her suicide. She had read of Dr. Blanchard's announcement to the medical society and inferred that the traceless tablets were the poison there referred to. She might use them and her dear father and mother would suppose she had died a natural death.

Among the number of applications for his tablets this was the only one the doctor credited with the truth. There was something so pathetic and frank in it that he at once set down the reason given as genuine. At any rate, he determined to call upon the writer for a personal interview.

He found Miss Ethel Ames a young lady of twenty. There was in her pale face a very spiritual expression. Her eyes were really windows to a pure soul, and it was plain that if blessed with health she would have been comely. The doctor, not caring at once to appear in his true light, told her that he had come to see her about one of his tablets, but owing to the great risk incurred in such a trade his price was \$100. He hoped that by putting the price so high to put her off, at least till he could diagnose her case. But he failed. She asked him to hand her a check book in a drawer near him that she might close the trade.

Blanchard, unwilling to risk disabusing her mind as to his intentions, took the check, put it in his portmanteau and, taking a tablet made of sugar and flour from his pocket, laid it on a table beside him. Then he asked the girl to give him her symptoms. This she did, and after a great many questions and answers he made up his mind that hers was one of those cases where mind dominates matter to the disadvantage of the latter. In other words, she was unconsciously producing upon herself an imaginary disease.

Again at your Grocers
WHITE RIVER FLOUR
BETTER THAN EVER
Makes Whiter, Lighter Bread

There is no physical ailment that is so rarely treated successfully by physicians and so often put to flight by the various methods that are dependent upon faith alone as this. Dr. Blanchard saw an opportunity for an experiment. When he had gained all the knowledge of the girl's condition he desired he said:

"The rajah from whom I received the name of this drug told me that one of his household who was ill and whose symptoms as he described them to me were exactly the same as yours was so much trouble without being of any use, even to herself, that he directed she be poisoned. She was given a tablet such as I furnish you and went to sleep. She awoke, to the surprise of every one, and was completely cured of her disease. All other persons who had taken it slept the sleep of death. I would advise you to take the tablet tonight, and you will either wake up in heaven or a healthy woman. I prophesy the latter to be a certainty."

"Why are you so sure of that, doctor?" asked the patient eagerly.

"Because my friend the rajah had it tried on 164 cases similar to yours, and every one was cured."

The doctor left his patient with the understanding that if she took the tablet she would be well, but to guard it from others, for they would surely die under its influence. He told her that he would call on the morrow and as surely expected to find her alive and well as that the sun would rise and set.

He did not sleep a wink that night, but the girl did, and in the morning her mind, which had been holding her body as in a vise, relaxed its grip, and she was well.

Brown & Sibley, attorneys and abstracters, 610 Mill Street, Dallas, Oregon.

Subscription Offer.

The HERALD needs New subscriptions, and renewals of old ones, or in other words we need money, and about 200 new and old, paid up subscriptions, will send us along rejoicing and help get the office in better shape to serve our patrons, hence, for a short time or commencing Nov. 29, we will offer a years subscription to the CALIFORNIA COUNTRY JOURNAL with each renewal or new subscription, or to those who prefer it, we will give a handsome plaque with each renewal or new subscription.

The CALIFORNIA COUNTRY JOURNAL is a farm paper, the price being \$1 per year, and we have 50 such offers to make.

The plaques we are offering as premiums are of beautiful design and retail at from 75 cents to \$1, and will make handsome presents.

These offers are only for a short time so take advantage of this opportunity and subscribe or renew NOW as the offer is made to get hold of ready cash.

It is cash that lubricates the wheels of industry.

What have you for sale, trade or rent? We have calls for all kinds of deals. Write

MCINTOSH & WILTSE,
L. B. 73 Independence, Ore.