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Monmouth Grange 476 Meets the Second Saturday in Each Month at 10:30 A. M.

Public Program at 2:30 p. m. to which visitors are welcome.

P. O. POWELL, Master. MISS MAGGIE BUTLER, Sec.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY In Odd Fellows Hall

Services, - 11,00 a. m. Subject:

REALITY Sunday School, -- 10,00 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8,00 p. m.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH PETER CONKLIN, PASTOR

11.00 a. m. Preaching Service, Y. P. A. Meeting. 6.15 p, m Preaching Service; 7.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.

> BAPTIST CHURCH E. B. PACE, Pastor

10.00 a. m. Sunday School. Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. 6.30 p. m. C. U. E. Meeting, 7.30 p. m. Preaching Service, Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7.30 p. m

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

- 16.00 a. m. Sunday School, Preaching Service, 11.00 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting, 6.30 p. m. 7 30 p. m Preaching Service, Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7.30 p. m.

Some Satistying

Break two or three little squares off the plug of Real Gravely. It's a small chew tastes better and stays with you longer than your big chew of ordinary plug. That's why

it costs nothing extra to chew Real Gravely -the best chewing plug in the world.

It goes further-that's why you can get the good taste of this class of tobacco without extra cost.

PEYTON BRAND 10° a pouch-and worth it

Soldier's Intensely Pathetic Description of the Burial of Youthful Scottish Officer With His Men.

I stood one night on a certain hill that commands the firing line in ac glmost soundless panorama. Beside me was an officer of the Second Caundian division, who had just come out. There that night, by its white trail of iridescent light, we could truce the course of the firing line for many infles through France and Flanders. Just to our left the line of light

jutted far out, like a lone cape into the sen. "What is that jutting-out place?" my friend inquired. "That," I answered, "is the Ypres sallent, the Bloody Angle of the Brit-

ish line."

To mention the name of Ypres is to have one's memory awakened with a veritable kaleidoscope of pictures. That trail of light that jutted out into the night looked like a cape, and an iron cape it has been through months and years of war. But the holding of that cape has been at an awful cost, and there was not an inch along that trailing line of light that had not cost its trailing line of blood.

Just after the first gas attack in April, 1915, the whole countryside was in a panic. The roads were filled with civilians in alarm, fleeing down country, and with limbers and marching troops hastening up. I was passing through the town of Vlamerthigue, which is situated two miles beyond Ypres. In a field at the side of the road I saw a funeral party. It consisted of several pioneers, serving as grave diggers, a gray-headed Scottish major, and a corporal's guard to act as firing party.

I learned that this inconspicuous group were burying the last original officer of a battalion of the Cameron Highlanders. The dead officer was a young subaltern, and the gray-haired old major was his father, who had come from another regiment to attend the funeral of his son.

So, over in a great deep trench, where a number of the rank and file of the fallen Camerons were already laid, the body of their dead subaltern was placed. As I saw the officer and his men of the bonnle Highland regiment thus laid to rest together, I thought of the requiem of Saul and Jonathan; "They were beautiful in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided."-Capt. Arthur Hunt Chute, in the North American Review.

Repair Ship Mysterious.

The manufacture of a large part of machinery to replace anything broken is almost impossible in the limited space of the battleship's machine shops. But wondrous feats are performed in the repair ships that accompany fleets on stations remote from dock facilities, states a British war correspondent.

The repair ship is a huge floating smithy and machine shop packed with everything that the wit of man can concentrate into the space for treating wounded battleships. These ships employ some of the best artificers from our naval dockyards and are scattered in every quarter in which the British fleet is stationed remote from dock facilities. The Boche has nothing like them and it has been stated that no inquisitive Boche has ever been allowed to intrude his nose aboard one to investigate its mysteries and take the information to his employers of how the strange feats performed by the repair ship are effected. The repair ship is the abode of secrets.

Rides Well at Ninety-five.

Jockeys, no matter what their age, are generally referred to by those not closely in touch with racing as "the boy on So-and-So," but a stable "lad" still going well at ninety-five is certainly hard to beat. There is one, as shown by the following clipping from the London Sportsman of recent date: "One of the brightest and most alert of the 'lads' riding horses around the paddock at Windsor prior to their races was old Faulkner, the grandfa-

Monmouth and Independence

Aut	o-Bus	Sched	ule
Leaves Monmouth		Leaves Independence	
6,50 a. m.	North	Bound	7.30 a. m.
1.50 p. m.	- 4	**	2,25 p. m.
5.15 "	**	196	5.48 **
10,00 a. m.	South	Bound	10.34 a. m.
3.15 p. m.	44	**	3.51 p. m.
6.30 "	1.89	44	7.12 "
GRAHAM & SON			Proprietors

J. T. Graves

Republican Candidate for

County Commissioner for Polk County.

General Election, Nov. 5.

ther of the steeplechase Jockey of that name. He is ninety-five years old. His memory is of the best and so is his hearing. He has been connected with horses all his life and many a tale of the-turf he can tell."

Saller Inventa Fire Escape.

One of the boys aboard our navy's fleet has invented a fire escape which is similar to the rope ladders used aboard ships. His principal object was to provide a collapsible fire escape which could be compactly and conveniently arranged at the window of a dwelling. It consists of a container hinged to the sill in such a manner that by opening the window and folding the container on its hinge the metal ladder may be unfolded

and dropped. When this operation is gone through, a means is automatically provided whereby the ladder is held at a distance from the walls of the building. The advantage of such precaution is obvious,

Heroes Who Don't Like Worship.

That kindly, admiring and enthusiastic visitors to hospitals in the war zone constitute a nulsance and added trial to the wounded is the complaint of the New York Medical Journal. The patients don't want to be bothered with glorification, still less with the dear, helpful souls who come to entertain them during the wearlsome hours of convalescence. "We know of patients dodging behind tents when they saw certain ladies coming to amuse them," comments the Journal

Attention, Fellow Republicans!

Republicans as fellow partisans have never had cause to be more proud of the fact than at present. Born in the struggle incidental to the development of human liberty, our party has always been foremost in its defense of American institutions; for their maintenance at home and for the furthering of their proper respect and credit abroad. The Republican party has always been aggressively American. It has ever been an unfaltering advocate of our flag and our democratic institutions.

We honor the name of the immortal Abraham Lincoln and a long line of illustrious statesmen who have followed in his footsteps and commend them to the people of the nation as evidence of the fact that devotion to liberty and the essential doctrines of our free institutions are inherent in Republicans.

This record is doubly reassuring at the present time when into the throes of a world in death grapple is flung the wealth, the manhood and the ideals of our country to preserve for posterity the blessings we have heretofore enjoyed. The world old struggle of feudalism, versus individual rights; of the divine rights of kings versus the right of the people to rule themselves, is at stake, and we rejoice that we are able to play a prominent

We exult in the part which prominent Repubeicans are taking in the civil and military porton of that struggle. In finances, in ship building, in national organization of war work, in the personnel of our military leaders, Republicans are proud of their representation and it is only when it comes to politics that we feel in a sense, humiliated. Politically, indignities have been placed upon us and our leaders in a manner that must make every Republican who cherishes the name of our party and of its splendid record, burn with resentment.

Fellow Republicans, this is our own fault and we have it in our power to correct it. Oregon and Polk county Republicans never had less excuse for deserting the ticket than they have this

We have a splendid lot of candidates.

From governor down to coroner, there is not a weak spot in the line. They deserve your suffrage and as you honor yourselves, your country and your state, and at the same time the splendid old political organization of which we are a part, bear these things in mind. Attend the poles on November 5, and vote the ticket

For governor, James Withycombe, a true patriot who is a leader among the war governors of the nation. The prominence of Oregon in war work is due in a large measure to its patriotic governor. Sane, energetic and capable, he is the right man in the right place and should be retained there.

For U. S. senator, Chas. L. McNary, personally known to many people in Polk county and who is practically one of us. His record is his recommendation and the confidence which the people of the state have in him is reflected in his vote at the primaries. Republicans are needed in the U.S. senate and Mc-Nary is especially needed there by Oregon.

For Congressman, W. C. Hawley, whose splendid record in the lower house is eloquently testified to from the fact that this year no candidate could be found to oppose him.

For state senator, I. L. Patterson and for representatives, W. V. Fuller and Ben F. Jones, three good men who will do honor to their districts and who have practically no opposition.

For sheriff, John Orr, whose disinterested work on the draft board has given Polk a high reputation among the counties of the state. An official who has made good and who should be reelected by a big majority.

For county treasurer, A. R. V. Snyder and for coroner, R. L. Chapman, men who have no enemies in the county and no opposition. You can't beat them. You might as well join the crowd and vote for them.

For county clerk, Floyd D. Moore, who has made good as school supervisor in a manner that insures his making a good county clerk. Courteous, intelligent and a hard worker, he will render the county good service. Vote or him.

For county judge, E. C. Kirkpatrick, whose experience as a business man has been of large advantage in his conduct of the business affairs of his office. A man distinguished for his sanity and fairness, his sagacity and integrity, he is a valuable publicservant and should be endorsed by a large popular majority.

For commissioner, Thos. Graves, recommended by his neighbors, tested by his friends, he will make a capable and efficient officer. A vote for him is for increased efficiency in the service.

Paid adv. inserted by Polk Co. Republican Central Committee. Mrs. W. D. Henry, secy., Box 97, R. 1, Salem, Ore.