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Salem, Ore.

DR. F. R. BOWERSOX
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
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OFFICE - 3383
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A Good Building Material
and an everlasting building material at the same time.

The Tile Works at Monmouth is making a building tile which will make any kind of building from a dwelling house to a pig pen cool in summer and warm in winter. Especially fine for your fruit, vegetable and milk house.

We also have all kinds of drain tile. Drain tile is your most urgent need. Get that wet land drained.

We will do your draining for you if you wish, but do it your self if you can. Central Tile Co., Monmouth, Oregon.

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.

I am here to saw wood

No raise in prices at present

S. H. Hinkle, Phone 2411

WALTER G. BROWN
Representing the
"PENNSYLVANIA"
Fire Insurance Co.
of Philadelphia
Notary Public
Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Etc.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CLEWLEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Monmouth and Independence Auto-Bus Schedule

Leaves Monmouth	Leaves Independence
7.45 a. m. North Bound	8.15 a. m.
1.50 p. m. " "	2.25 p. m.
5.15 " " "	5.43 " "
10.00 a. m. South Bound	10.33 a. m.
3.15 p. m. " "	3.51 p. m.
6.40 " " "	7.12 " "

RAYMOND E. DERBY Proprietor
PHONE 1504

STEVENS & CO.
Dealers in
Second Hand Goods
C St. Independence

Notice of Annual School Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 13 of Polk County, State of Oregon, that a School Meeting of said District will be held at the High School Building on the 27th day of November, 1920, at 2 o'clock in the

afternoon to vote on the proposition of levying a special district tax. The total amount of money needed by the district during the fiscal year beginning on June 30, 1920, and ending on June 30, 1921, is estimated in the following budget and includes the amounts to be received from the county school fund, state school fund, special district tax, and all other moneys of the district.

BUDGET

Estimated Expenditures	
1. Teachers' salaries	\$9134
2. Furniture	100
3. Apparatus and supplies, such as maps, chalk, erasers, stoves, curtains, etc.	300
4. Library books	5
6. Repairs of schoolhouse, out buildings or fences	300
11. Janitor's wages	1000
12. Janitor's supplies	75
13. Fuel	425
14. Light	75
15. Water	90
16. Clerk's salary	150
17. Postage and stationary	0
18. For the payment of bonded debt and interest thereon, issued under Sections 117 144 to 148, and 422 of the School Laws of Oregon, 1917,	1100
19. Interest on Warrants	200
20. Fire Insurance	510
21. Miscellaneous	250
24. Total estimated amount to be expended for all purposes during the year	\$13594

Estimated Receipts	
From county school fund during the coming school year	\$4225.00
From state school fund during the coming school year	495.90
Cash now in the hands of the county treasurer, belonging to the district	2170.50
Total estimated receipts, not including the money to be received from the tax which it is proposed to vote	6890.50

Recapitulation	
Total estimated expenses for the year	\$13594.00
Total estimated receipts not including the tax to be voted	\$6890.50
Balance, amount to be raised by district tax	6703.50
Total	\$13594.00

Dated this 4th day of November, 1920.

O. A. Wolverton,
Chairman of Board of Directors.
Attest: Mina Cornelius,
District Clerk.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as the administratrix of the estate of Charles Jackson, deceased, has filed her final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Monday the 6th day of December, 1920, at the hour of 10 A. M. thereof in the Court room of the said County Court in the City of Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published November 5th, 1920.

Ethel J. Powell,
Administratrix of the estate of Charles Jackson, deceased.
Swope & Swope, Attorneys.

A Man, a Maid and a Motor
By FREDERICK HART

(By 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When one's automobile refuses to continue on its way at 10:30 at night, on a lonely road eight miles—if the blue book is to be believed—from nowhere, there is not much one can do about it except curse the garage at which the last overhauling was done and do one's best to repair the machine. But when one is only twenty, with no particular knowledge of the intricacies with which manufacturers fill the hoods of the motor cars they put out, the task of repairing may well be given up as hopeless. So thought Phyllis Deane as she sat disconsolately in the seat of her little roadster and wondered just what she was going to do about it all. She had reassured herself that there was plenty of gasoline in the tank, so the trouble, whatever it was, involved more than a mere refilling. "Even if I could refill it," mourned Phyllis to herself, "I just know I'm out here miles from a garage."

But the prospect of a night spent on a lonely road in a broken down car, with no prospect of help even when morning came, is enough to make the stoutest heart quit, so we must not blame Phyllis if she found herself choking back something that was suspiciously like a sob. Then she left the seat, lifted the hood and took another despairing look into the tangled and terrifying conglomeration of wires and pipes that confronted her gaze.

"Oh, why didn't I take that course in the motor school while I had the chance?" wailed she. "Or why did I ever leave Aunt Mary's to drive home alone when I might have known this old bus would break down? Oh, I'm the unluckiest girl in the world—what's that?"

"That" was nothing very terrifying, but to the overwrought girl it seemed fraught with approaching doom. It was a clear, masculine, whistle proceeding out of the blackness of the road behind the car. Ahead the front lights cut a path of radiance that made the road in the rear seem doubly dark in comparison. It might be a tramp, thought Phyllis, or a kidnaper, or a murderer, or almost any one who would be undesirable to meet at night on a dark road without an introduction. Instantly she made up her mind. She would not stay to be murdered. She would hide and see who the intruder was.

Suiting the action to the thought she slipped around the rear of the car and concealed herself behind a friendly bush, where she could see without being seen. The whistler approached. She heard his footsteps come down the hard-packed road at a brisk gait. Another moment and he stood beside the car. The whistle ceased.

"Here's luck!" she heard him say. Then in a louder tone: "Oh, whoever owns this car! Will you give me a lift down the road?"

Silence rewarded him. He called again, with no better result. Then he walked to the front of the car. His glance took in the open hood and he gave a long, low whistle.

"So that's it!" he said aloud, though to himself. "A breakdown, and they've left the car and gone on. Well, well, I wonder whose car it is. I wonder—"

you hide? Am I so terrifying? And please don't thank me for fixing it. It was very simple—really."

"But I really must go," Phyllis wondered why he didn't get down and let her have the car.

"Well, I'm sorry. I thought you might want to give me a lift. I've been walking all day, and confess that I'm tired. I was going to drive this car along till I came to a house and leave it there. Don't say you're going to desert me now, after I've fixed it."

"But—but I don't know you."

"My name's Harbord—John Harbord—and I live about ten miles from here; maybe you've seen the place—Judge Harbord's house. I was walking home from a neighbor's because because I like to walk."

Phyllis gasped. "Why, you live in the next place to us! I know your father, but I never—"

"Then you're Phyllis Deane! Dad's promised that I should meet you as soon as I got settled. You see I've been away—in the west—for the past ten years. I just got back last night. I've tramped so many miles in the mountains that it seemed like old times to walk home on such a lovely night. But you won't refuse me a lift now, will you?"

"Of course, not—jump in—oh you are in—well, I'll get in and now we must hurry, for I'm late and father will worry."

For a few miles they sped in silence. Then John spoke.

"I'm awfully glad you stopped, but I can't understand why."

"Why, I couldn't fix the motor."

Harbord laughed. "There wasn't anything the matter with the motor. Your carburetor air-adjustment—"

"Oh, don't be technical! I don't know a thing about it. I'm sorry I didn't go to the motor school."

There was a pause, then, "I'm not sorry," he said.

She was conscious that he was looking at her in the dark.

"I'm—I'm not either," she whispered.

WRONG TO CARRY A "ROLL"

Too Much Money Is Kept Out of Circulation Because of Currency in the Pockets.

That extra wad of bills the average man carries in his hip pocket is a detriment to the national credit and a direct instigator of crime, according to J. H. Tregoe, secretary-treasurer of the National Association of Credit Men and formerly a leader in the commercial life of Baltimore.

This opinion is agreed to by Secretary Morningstar, of the Credit Men's Association of Baltimore.

Scores of millions of dollars, if not hundreds of millions, are estimated as being carried needlessly in the pockets of American citizens, and while in the pocket the money is as definitely withdrawn from circulation as if it were in the old sock or under the loose brick in the hearth where the motion picture misers always keep their hoarded gold.

Mr. Tregoe recommends a specific remedy—checks. If the people put their cash in the bank and then paid their bills by checks, Mr. Tregoe argues, there would be millions of dollars put beyond the reach of the "knights of the diving hand" and other seekers after loose cash.

The workingman is a factor in the present-day situation, according to Mr. Morningstar.

Bill, the Builder
Hits the Nail on the Head When He Says—



"Tis Better to Have an Up-to-Date Home Than to Dread Having Guests in Your Old One"

Can you proudly throw open your doors and welcome your friends in, knowing that everything about your home is modern and tasty? Or have you a home that requires an apology to your guests? Perhaps a little remodeling is all it needs.

Interior Finish

A little consultation with us may bring forth some ideas for slight alterations that will make your home almost like new—inside as well as outside. Our experience in this line should prove very helpful.

Also our complete stock of mill-work and interior trim provides the means of making tasty changes economically.



Monmouth Lumber Co.
L. W. Waller, Manager.

Monamobile Lubricating Oil

For tractors and automobiles will be a revelation to you in smooth steady action of motor, gain in power, freedom from carbon. Try it. I sell axle grease also.

IRA WILLIAMS, Blacksmith

Good Paint is Insurance
—never look upon it as an expense.

FULLER PAINT
is GOOD paint

Thousands of Dollars are lost yearly throughout the Pacific Northwest by property owners who fail to protect their houses and buildings with paint.

FULLER Paint saves many thousands of dollars yearly to property owners. It saves a great deal more than it costs. Insure your property against the ravages of the elements with FULLER Paint. Take a few minutes and look over your property today.

W. P. Fuller & Co.
1849-1920

Northwest Branch Houses at Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Boise.

Look Up a FULLER Dealer in Your Town

"There's More Real Satisfaction"
says the Good Judge

In a little of the Real Tobacco Chew, than you ever got out of the ordinary kind.

The good rich taste lasts so long you don't need a fresh chew nearly as often—that's why it costs you less to chew this class of tobacco.

Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put up in two styles

W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco

Biliousness

WHEN you have a bilious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. There is nothing better.

Chamberlain's Tablets