

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

MONMOUTH

The Riddell Bros. are putting the lumber on the ground for a large barn on the land recently purchased from the Lucas estate.

The work on the J. B. Stump residence is progressing nicely.

C. C. Yeater of Hubbard was in town shaking hands with his old friends last Sunday.

Mrs. Cornelius Hughes of Dallas was a pleasant visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. H. L. Fenton of Dallas came through town on her way to attend the funeral over the remains of Thos. Pomeroy which took place at Independence last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Nellie Bosche went to Portland for an indefinite visit.

Hugh M. Guthrie arrived Wednesday from Grants Pass for a visit of a few days with friends and relatives here. It is rumored that when he returns he will not go alone.

The Normal School closing exercises were very interesting and pleasing.

Dr. J. R. Wetherbee, president of Portland Commercial Club, gave an interesting talk to the graduating class last Wednesday. He said some very good things regarding the future of the O. S. N. S. also.

Mrs. M. M. Long and son returned to her home at Corvallis Saturday, after a pleasant visit of two weeks with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riddell and Mrs. Phillippi spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Metzler of Rickreall.

Harry Stine, who has been attending school at the U. of O. at Eugene, came home Wednesday to spend the holidays.

Misses Leota and Bessie Foster, who have been teaching at Baliston and Salem, have returned to spend the summer at home.

Miss Irmalee Campbell visited friends and relatives in town last week.

There are a great many visitors in town.

BUENA VISTA

There are several cases of measles in town.

E. L. Gregg and wife of Alliance, Nebraska, are the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Neal.

Hank Wells, of the Eastern Oregon country, is here visiting with his brother.

Several Buena Vista sportsmen attended the races at Independence Saturday.

The new barn being built by C. P. Wells is nearing completion.

Clyde Hill, formerly of Independence, is now a resident of Buena Vista.

Charles Heckert of Corvallis was a Buena Vista visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Susan Crow of the Eugene country is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Polley.

F. M. Donaldson and son now occupy their new store building which presents a very neat appearance.

Could Not Be Better.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Bolls, Ulcers, Eczema, Salt Rheum, For Sore Eyes, Cold Sores, Chapped Hands it's supreme. Infalible for Piles. Only 25c at all druggists.

Knights' Successful Picnic

There was a large attendance at the Knights of Pythias picnic at Falls City last Saturday and the affair was a grand success from start to finish. Headed by the Chemawa brass band and the uniform rank of the order, with floats and carriages galore, the spectacle was one of grandeur.

The program consisted of drills by the uniform rank of the Knights of Pythias, teams from several different towns taking part in the exercises, addresses by prominent men of the order, and two base ball games in the afternoon. The first game took place between the teams from Monmouth and Falls City and was won by Monmouth by a score of 7 to 2. The other game was played by the Dallas and Chemawa teams and was won by Dallas by a score of 4 to 1.

In the evening the people gathered in the dance hall at an early hour and enjoyed one of the best dances that has been had in Falls City in a long time. A feature of the dance was the splendid music which was furnished on the occasion by the Hicks Orchestra which was without exception the best ever had in this city.

—Falls City Reader.

A NEW DEPARTURE

Mountain Snow Fall Stations to Be Established

Chas. E. Hicks of this city has received a circular letter from Edward A. Beals, District Forecaster for the Portland Forecast District of the U. S. Department of Agriculture Weather Bureau, relative to the establishment of mountain rain and snow fall stations throughout, the ultimate object of which is to increase the area of tillable lands. Mr. Beals is desirous of getting into correspondence with parties who are willing to take the observations.

Mr. Beals is looking for men well situated up in the mountains at and near the heads of streams to take daily observations of the rain and snow fall. The observer is paid a small salary, ample and sufficient for the work connected with his position. The necessary equipment will be furnished by the weather bureau for the work.

Any further information will be furnished on the subject by Mr. Beals, by addressing him at Portland, Oregon and using the name of the party in receipt of the above mentioned letter.

The Big Head

is of two kinds—conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a gourd and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Herbine. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Sold by Williams Drug Company.

POLK COUNTY OUGHT TO WIN

Salem will not celebrate the Fourth this year but will put all her energy into the Cherry Carnival which will be held in the Capital City a week later, Thursday, Friday and Saturday July 8, 9 and 10. Great preparations are being made by the commercial bodies and citizens of that city. Many magnificent awards have been selected by the committees in charge of the arrangements, including a \$150 cup, presented by Marion county for the competition between other counties or associations of growers outside of Marion. This cup must be won three times by the same competitor before it becomes his property. It was won last year by an exhibit prepared by Millard Lowndale of Yamhill county fruit. Polk county was second and Linn county third.

Besides the fruit, which will be the main attraction, the committee has secured amusements that will be sufficient to fill the three days full with entertainment and hilarity for the crowds that the people of Salem expect to entertain during the festival. A water carnival and regatta will be held on the river. There will be parades on Salem's wide streets only excelled by the Portland Rose Carnival's most magnificent feature parades.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing more than an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Contracted Their Hops

Hop contracts filed with the County Clerk last week were: J. W. Dawson et al to Catlin & Linn, A. Helise et al to Catlin & Linn, M. H. and F. F. Jones to A. M. Magnus Sons Co.

Trouble Makers Ousted.

When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his dyspepsia and indigestion fly, but more tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves and healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c at all druggists.

POLLY of the CIRCUS

BY MARGARET MAYO

Copyright, 1935, by DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

(Continued from last week)

The spinster shrugged her shoulders and lifted her eyes heavenward, knowing that nothing could so madden the deacon as this mysterious inference of things too terrible to mention. She was right. Strong uttered a desperate "Bah!" and began pacing up and down the garden with reckless strides.

Mrs. Willoughby watched him with secret delight, and when he came to a halt she wriggled to his side with simpering sweetness.

"What could folks say?" she asked. "A minister and a young circus girl living here like this with no one to— She found no words at this point, and Strong, now thoroughly roused, declared that the congregation should have no further cause for gossip and went out quickly in search of Douglas.

When Strong was gone Elverson looked at the set faces of the women and attempted a weak apology for the pastor. "I dare say the young man was very lonely—very—before she came."

"Lonely?" snapped Miss Perkins. "Well, if he was lonely I didn't know it."

The deacon excused himself nervously and went to join Strong.

The women gathered up their bunting and retired with bland smiles to the Sunday school room, feeling that they had accomplished enough for the time being.

Strong and Elverson crossed the yard, still in search of the pastor. They turned at the sound of fluttering leaves and beheld Douglas, hatless, tearing down the path. Strong called to him, but Douglas darted quickly behind the hedge. The deacons looked at one another in speechless astonishment. Presently the silence was broken by the distant voice of Polly counting from one to a hundred. The secret was out! The pastor, a leader of the church, was playing hide and seek!

"Mr. Douglas!" shouted Strong when his breath had returned.

"Hush, hush!" whispered Douglas, looking over the hedge. He peeped cautiously about him, then came toward the men with a sigh of relief. "It's all right. She has gone the other way."

"It'll be a good thing for you if she never comes back," said Strong, and Douglas' quick ear caught an unpleasant meaning in his tone.

"What's that?" the pastor asked in a low, steady voice.

"We don't like some of the things that are going on here, and I want to talk to you about 'em."

"Very well, but see if you can't talk in a lower key."

"Never mind about the key!" shouted Strong angrily.

"But I do mind." Something in his eyes made the deacon lower his voice.

"We want to know how much longer that girl is going to stay here."

"Indeed! And why?" The color was leaving Douglas' face and his jaw was becoming very square.

"Because she's been here long enough."

"I don't agree with you there."

"Well, it don't make no difference whether you do or not. She's got to go."

"Go?" echoed Douglas.

"Yes, sir—bob. We've made up our minds to that."

"And who do you mean by 'we'?"

"The members of this congregation," replied Strong impatiently.

"Am I to understand that you are speaking for them?" There was a deep frown between the young pastor's eyes. He was beginning to be perplexed.

"Yes, and as deacon of this church."

"Then as deacon of this church you tell the congregation for me that that is my affair."

"Your affair," shouted Strong, "when that girl is livin' under the church's roof, eatin' the church's bread!"

"Just one moment! You don't quite understand. I am minister of this church, and for that position I receive or am supposed to receive a salary to live on and this parsonage, rent free, to live in. Any guests that I may have here are my guests and not guests of the church. Remember that, please."

There was an embarrassing silence. The deacons recalled that the pastor's salary was slightly in arrears. Elverson coughed meekly. Strong started.

"You keep out of this, Elverson!" he cried. "I'm runnin' this affair, and I ain't forgettin' my duty nor the parson's."

"I shall endeavor to do my duty as I see it," answered Douglas, turning away and dismissing the matter.

"Your duty is to your church," thundered Strong.

"You're right about that. Deacon Strong," answered Douglas, wheeling about sharply, "and my duty to the church is reason enough for my acting exactly as I am doing in this case."

"Is your duty to the church the only reason you keep that girl here?"

"No; there are other reasons."

"I thought so."

"You've heard her story—you must have heard. She was left with me by an old clown who belonged in the circus where she worked. Before he died he asked me to look after her. She has no one else. I shall certainly do so."

"That was when she was hurt. She's well now and able to go back where she came from. Do you expect us to have our young folks associatin' with a circus ridin' girl?"

"So, that's it!" cried the pastor, with a pitying look. "You think this child is unfit for your homes because she was once in a circus. For some reason circus to you spells crime. You call yourself a Christian, Deacon Strong, and yet you insist that I send a good, innocent girl back to a circus which you say is sinful. I'm ashamed of you!"

"That talk don't do no good with me!" roared Strong. He was desperate at being accused of an un-Christian attitude.

"I ain't askin' you to send her back to the circus. I don't care where you send her. Get her away from here; that's all."

"Not so long as she wishes to stay."

"You won't?" Strong saw that he must try a new attack. He came close to Douglas and spoke with a marked insinuation. "If you was a friend to the girl, you wouldn't want the whole congregation a-pointin' fingers at her."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that you're livin' here alone with her and it looks bad—bad for the girl and bad for you—and folks is talkin'."

"Are you trying to tell me that my people are evil minded enough to think that I—"

Douglas stopped. He could not frame the question. "I don't believe it," he concluded shortly.

"You'll be made to believe it if you don't get rid of that girl."

"Do you believe it?" He turned upon the little man at his side. "Do you believe it, Elverson?"

Elverson had been so accustomed to Strong monopolizing the conversation that he had become hopelessly lost as the discussion went on, and the sudden appeal to him all but paralyzed his power of speech. He was still gurgling and sputtering when Strong interrupted impatiently.

"It makes no difference whether we believe it or not. We're goin' to do our duty by the church, and that girl must leave or—"

"Or I must," Douglas pleaded out Strong's phrase for himself. "That threat doesn't frighten me at all, deacon. After what you have said I should refuse to remain in this church—the deacon stepped forward eagerly—"were it not that I realize more than ever before how much you need me, how much you ignorant, narrow minded creatures need to be taught the meaning of true Christianity." The deacon was plainly disappointed.

(To be continued)

Receipt books made to order at the Enterprise office.

Afraid of Ghosts

Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine of known composition and with a record of 40 years of cures. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.



C. A. JOHNSON REMODELING RENOVATING

Experienced Felt and Panama Hat Cleaner and Blocker

190 South Commercial St., Opposite Lawrence Grocery Store

Phone 565

SALEM, OREGON

THE NOBLE

D. A. MADISON, Prop.

Corner Commercial and State Street

SALEM, OREGON

The Salem Steam Laundry

GUARANTEES YOU PERFECT WORK

Leave order at D. Taylor's Barber Shop, Independence, Oregon

Dallas Steam Laundry

Best Work Guaranteed

Basket leaves Tuesday 6 p.m. and returns Friday

Cleve Robinson Agent

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON

Farmers' Feed and Sales Stable

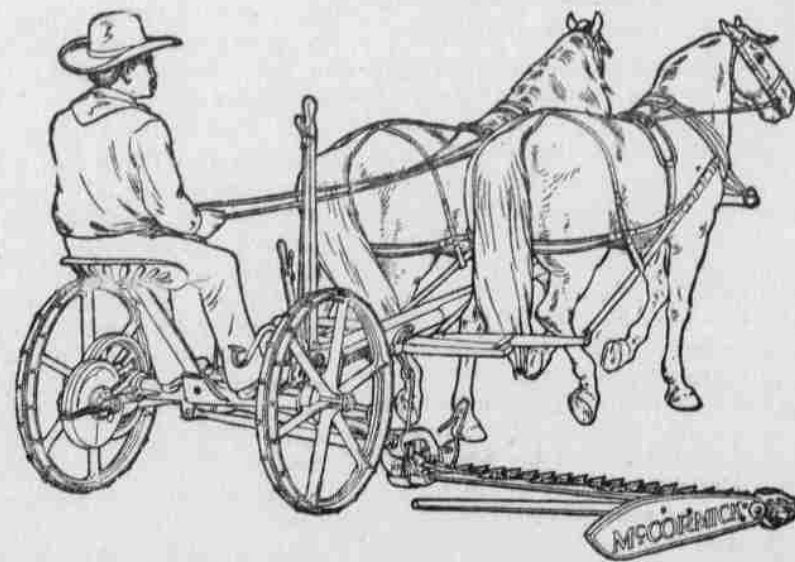
H. EICHEL, Proprietor

Grain and Hay for Sale.

Horses boarded by day, week or month, at reasonable rate INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

DO YOU WANT A MOWER

If you do, don't purchase until you have inspected the celebrated



We Carry a full Line of McCormick Machinery

McCormick Mower

Since the first World's Fair, held in London in 1851, the McCormick has remained first in international leadership. McCormick machines are designed and constructed to harvest the grain and grass crops of the world. These machines have maintained their pre-eminence because they have been kept far in advance of ordinary machines. The durability of McCormick materials and workmanship has never been rivaled.

Our Stock of

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware

is Complete and up-to-date. Call and get our Prices

HANNA BROS., Independence, Ore.