

TOWN TALK BY THE TOWN CAT

"Well Dad, how is that pesky linotype working since I have been gone?" remarked Tom as he bowed in last Monday morning, having the appearance of the breaking up of a hard winter.

"Nothing doing so far, Tom. Have got an expert linotype operator from Salem at work on it and he thinks he will be able to get something out of it in time," we replied.

"That being the case you want me to unload my budget of things that have happened hereabouts?"

"Well Dad, do you know that I had a spunk up good time with Zed Rosen-dorf and the 'Bunch of Merry Makers' that he chaperoned to Newport last Saturday for a Sunday outing. By the way, Zed is something of a sport himself when he gets away from his bunch of cats."

"What's that you're given me about cats?"

"Well, wouldn't that kill you, Didn't you know that Zed was engaged in the business of raising cats. You see it is this way, Zed is the proud owner of a cat ranch and a rat ranch. He raises rats for the cats to eat and raises cats for their furs which he disposes of to a Portland furrier, who makes them into muffs, coats, etc., for the ladies."

"I want to tell you that there was great doings amongst the 'bunch' last Friday afternoon and Saturday morning."

"How's that?" we asked.

"Some of the married members of the crowd did considerable scheming to make a getaway. Early Saturday morning Bill Bice rushed down home with a fake telegram from his friend Blue announcing the drowning of a lobster in the surf at Newport that morning and wanted him to be sure to take the first train for Newport and take charge of the remains. All he had to do was to show it to his wife, pack his suit case and he was gone."

"Al Whitney wasn't so lucky. He had played that old 'I got to read the meet-her-dodge' so much that it didn't go at home any more. The long distance telephone gag failed to jar him loose, and just how he did get away has not been made public. But then, when it is known that his wife and sister left on a three-week's jaunt on his return, you can surmise the rest. Ed Owens, he was more lucky than the other fellows."

"How is that?" we asked.

"You see hops are going up fast and he stalled his wife on the pretext that he was called to Portland on a hop deal whereby he was going to hand one of those hop buyers a bunch of the finest hops that you ever saw, provided that he had the price."

"Asa Taylor, Grover Mattison, Moss Walker, Morse Fowle and F. Fessenden, being young men they did not have anything to bother them. Hold on, I believe that they did have to square themselves in certain—well never mind about that, they went and had a time. By the way, do you know Brother Waldruff. He was a drop in."

Ed Owens tried to cop off his satchel and when he was called down. Zed just sort of adopted him and took him into the bunch inasmuch as he had never seen the ocean and was perfectly innocent about the ways at a summer resort in Oregon."

"Well, was there anybody's feelings hurt on the trip?"

"Plato may have been a genius and all that, but the brand of love that he invented remains a joke when compared with that peddled out by the bunch on this trip."

"The seashore summer girl who had not made her engagement bay when the bunch arrived was hot on the track of the party and several of them have already returned to town. (N. B.—There is more hay being gathered in town this summer.)"

"How is that?"

"Well, you see everyone of the bunch tried to get the most showy bathing suit procurable on the beach, and the turnout you seen would have shot you all to pieces. One of the bunch turned up with a pair of his wife's hose which he filled with sand so that he would have the proper shape to his limbs. Zed was so modest that he appeared in a bathing suit that is kept for the use of old maidens that have passed the age of 50, and the skirts dragged in the sand. Moss Walker took the prize when it came to shape. He didn't have to use any padding whatever."

While Asa Taylor and Al Whitney did not have to resort to any artificial means to attract attention, they

failed to create anything of a sensation.

The cutest one of the bunch, however, was Ed Owens, and he had not been on the beach a half an hour before everyone was next and they never took their eyes off of him during his stay. You mustn't think it was on account of his good looks. Oh, no."

"Well what was it for then," we asked.

"They took him to be a confidence man."

"Laying all joking aside, you never traveled with a finer bunch than that party that left here last Saturday to spend Sunday at Newport, and when you say that all of them got home right side up with care, you have told the story."

"Do you know that it is bad to get dates mixed."

"It is owing to what you refer to." "I mean the summer girl who stayed home and had a fellow for every night in the week and some nights two. One of her admirers got in on the wrong date recently and there came near being something doing. Enough said."

"Did you hear about the widow in town who claims that she has not been kissed for six years?"

"Impossible."

"Well I have got her word for it. She said so in public the other night at the show in the black tent where they do a sketch in which a kissing act was being demonstrated. It was one of those sickly stage kisses, and when the star was repeating the dose she exclaimed: 'Ain't that just too lovely. I tell you I have been a widow for six years and I haven't been kissed yet.' Just about this time an old gray headed man who was sitting just in front of her turned and asked where she lived, and you ought to have seen that widow blush, because she was talking to a woman and she did not think anyone would hear her."

"Whack, bang, bang, bang," came from the back room just at this point in the conversation.

"What was that?" inquired Tom as he commenced to make his get away.

"Oh, that's nothing but that pesky linotype that has started bucking again, which means that in order to get a paper out it will be necessary to rustle around for a couple of old time printers who you can always rely on provided they haven't had a pay day recently, so good-bye, Tom, I will see you later."

Meditations of the Cat.

A man never discovers the value of money until he has required it.

Marriage without love is just lemonade without sugar.

If you are "at home" to "the blues" they are sure to call.

Something is wrong all the time with some people because they make it so.

There is no vice except drunkenness that can so utterly destroy the peace and happiness of one another as fretting.

Learn to take things as they come if they don't come don't take them.

Look at the bright side of things—if there is no bright side brush up one of the dark sides.

If you don't like the sayings of the cat you don't have to read them. If you do come in and subscribe.

Tom don't climb a tree to talk. He don't bust his crupper holding back to first see what somebody else is going to say.

Everybody in Independence ought to take the Enterprise and see what Tom has got to say.

Al Whitney's most trysting place. "Meet her in the cellar."

The moon is the only lighting monopoly that never made money.

A mouse is the frequent cause of a rise in skirts.

Heaven must be something like a summer resort as far as the absence of men is concerned.

Horseless carriages, fireless cookers, and iceless refrigerators have proven such a success that it remains only for some genius to invent a "husbandless marriage" in order to make modern life perfectly happy.

'Twas a Glorious Victory

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A man's life has been saved and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks, I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak, sore or diseased lungs, Coughs and Colds, Hemorrhages, Hay Fever, LaGrippe, Asthma or any Bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

THE MARKETS

Portland.
Wheat—New crop, track prices:
Club, 92c; bluestem, 96c; red Russian, 98c
Barley—New Crop, \$21 per ton.
Oats—Spot, \$28@28.50 per ton.
Hay—Timothy, Willamette Valley, fancy, \$18@18.50; do ordinary, \$15; Eastern Oregon, mixed, \$17@18; do fancy, \$17@18; alfalfa, \$14; clover, \$13.
Butter—Extra, 21@22; fancy, 23@24; store, 19@21c.
Eggs—Choice, 27@28c.
Hops—1909 contract, 21@22c per lb; 1908 crop, 18c; 1907 crop, 12c.
Wool—Eastern Oregon, 18@20c per pound; Valley, medium, 21@23c.
Mohair—23c.

Seattle.
Wheat—Bluestem, nominal.
Oats—New, \$25@30 per ton.
Barley—New, \$28 per ton.
Hay—Eastern Washington Timothy, \$21 per ton; Puget Sound, hay, \$15 per ton; wheat hay, \$12@17 per ton; alfalfa, \$10@11 per ton.
Butter—Washington creamery, 32c; ranch, 25@26c.
Eggs—Selected local, 22@23c.
Potatoes—White River, 1@1c lb.

INDEPENDENCE AND MONMOUTH RAILWAY

TIME TABLE
Effective Sunday, July 4, 1909.

FROM INDEPENDENCE FOR DALLAS
Train No. 81 leaves Independence daily 6:00 a. m.; leaves Monmouth 6:15 a. m.; arrives Dallas 6:30 a. m.
Train No. 82 leaves Independence daily 10:30 a. m.; leaves Monmouth 11:00 a. m.; arrives Dallas 11:30 a. m.
Train No. 79 leaves Independence daily 8:15 p. m.; leaves Monmouth 8:30 p. m.; arrives Dallas 8:50 p. m.

FROM INDEPENDENCE FOR AIRIE
Train No. 81 leaves Independence daily 7:00 a. m.; leaves Monmouth 7:15 a. m.; arrives Airie 7:30 a. m.
Train No. 78 leaves Independence daily at 2:30 p. m.; leaves Monmouth daily at 2:50 p. m.; arrives at Airie at 3:20 p. m.

FROM DALLAS FOR INDEPENDENCE
Train No. 85 leaves Dallas daily 8:30 a. m.; leaves Monmouth 8:55 a. m.; arrives Independence 9:15 a. m.
Train No. 86 leaves Dallas daily 12:45 p. m.; leaves Monmouth 1:30 p. m.; arrives Independence 1:55 p. m. (This train connects at Monmouth for Airie).
Train No. 71 leaves Dallas daily 7:50 p. m.; leaves Monmouth 8:15 p. m.; arrives Independence 8:35 p. m.

FROM AIRIE FOR INDEPENDENCE
Train No. 82 leaves Airie daily 6:30 a. m.; leaves Monmouth 6:45 a. m.; arrives Independence 7:25 a. m.
Train No. 72 leaves Airie daily 4:45 p. m.; arrives at Monmouth 4:40 p. m.; arrives at Independence at 4:50 p. m.

Demonstration at Irvine's grocery August 23-24.

Keep your eye on the cat.

FARMERS—COUNTRY MERCHANTS

Ship Your Produce to Smith He Will Pay You
11c for Dressed Pork.
10c for Dressed, Small Fat Veal.
15c for Live Spring Chickens.
14c for Live Pigs.
Intermediate payments. No Commission charged.
ADDRESS
FRANK L. SMITH MEAT CO.,
"Fighting the Beef Trust,"
Portland, Oregon.

The Family Orchard

Those intending to plant family orchards this fall will do well to place their order early, as already some of the good varieties are nearly gone already.

The Large Planters

are ordering early, too, as some were disappointed last year by finding that the varieties of fruit trees they wanted were gone when they were ready to plant.

Information cheerfully given by addressing

G. W. PENNEBAKER

Special Salesman for the company for Polk and Marion Counties



G L Hawkins

Dallas, Ore.

Marble and Granite

Monuments and Headstones Cemetery work etc

Launch Independence

Pls between Independence and Salem daily except Sunday. Passenger and freight business solicited.
Leave Independence : 9:30 a. m.
Leave Salem : 3:15 p. m.

Geo. Skinner - Skipper

JUST RECEIVED
A Full and Complete Line of
Buster Brown and Whitehouse
FOR CHILDREN **SHOES** Men and Women.
Every pair warranted
Also Cotton Blankets and Comforts
P. H. DREXLER, THE GROCER
Corner of Main and Monmouth Streets
Independence, Ore.
We Make a Specialty of Farm Produce

Capital Business College
Prepares young people for bookkeepers, stenographers, correspondents and general office work. The development of the Northwest will afford openings for thousands in the next few years. PREPARE NOW. Send for catalogue.
W. I. Staley, Principal Salem, Oregon

Go to Buy Fall Goods
Mrs. M. W. Wallace left for Portland Tuesday where she goes to buy her fall and winter stock of millinery goods. She expects to be absent about ten days and while there will have an opportunity to see all of the latest styles in fall and winter goods, of which she expects to lay in a large and select stock.
Granulated Sore Eyes Cured
"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes," says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February, 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's salve. I bought one box and used about two-thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by P. M. Kirkland.
Bring us your prescriptions. Accuracy and purity our motto. A graduate pharmacist in charge. Williams Drug Co.
The Laziest Man in the World.
would not be contented to be kept in the house and doing nothing by rheumatism. Neither are you who are always busy and active. Then don't neglect the first twinge of an ache or pain that you might think is just a "crick." Rub well with Ballard's Snow-Liniment and, no matter what the trouble is, it will disappear at once. Sold by Williams Drug Co.

INSURANCE
Anyone wishing good reliable fire insurance call on or write to
S. E. CUSH, INDEPENDENCE, OREGON
Agent for Beaver State Merchants Mutual of Portland, and the Bankers Merchant Mutual of Forest Grove

Farmers' Feed and Sales Stable
H. EICHEL, Proprietor
Grain and Hay for Sale.
Horses boarded by day, week or month, at reasonable rates
INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

Fish and all kinds of Cured Meats
We have a Large Assortment of
Bon Ton
—is the—
Long's Market

Pretty? Well-- Rather?
That's what you'll say when you see the new and attractive "ALL WOOL"
International Fabrics. Every one's a beauty. Drop in and get a line on the good looks of INTERNATIONAL Clothes. Prices that are popular, and styles that will stay popular. ❖ ❖

O. A. KREAMER
Independence, Oregon

SLOPER BROS.
Tubular Well Drillers
Same prices for wells drilled with their new larger diameter drill. Wells for irrigation purposes.
Both Phones - - - Independence, Oregon