

ALL PARTS OF POLK COUNTY

(Continued from first page)

ing set for April at McMinnville. Two hogs sold by D. L. Hedges of Independence last week weighed 260-odd pounds. They sold for more than an ordinary beef steer.

John Love, who resides on a farm near Shattuck, was found guilty of robbery of the Monmouth postoffice last week before Federal Judge C. E. Wolverton and has been sentenced to three years at hard labor at McNell's Island. His accomplice, Gustav Johnson, turned state's evidence in the case. Johnson is now serving a two-years' sentence in the state penitentiary. The proceeds of the robbery amounted to \$520.

Thomas Siddle, a resident of King's Valley, committed suicide last week at his home. The suicide was accomplished by the use of a 30-30 Winchester which tore away the top of his head. Ill health is said to account for the rash act.

The wedding of Joseph Floria and Elsie V. Fisher was solemnized last week at Falls City. Mr. Floria is a business man of that city while the bride hails from Seattle.

Miss Bessie Wallace was married at Black Rock on December 6 to S. A. Edwards. Judge Hubbard of Falls City performed the ceremony.

HOW INDIANS HEALED SICK.

(Continued from first page)

making a cure. Tuberculosis and unclear diseases are not permitted treatment.

Nervous women who have been cured of all manner of female ills, form a continual series of testimonial proof of the beneficial effects of Paso Robles springs.

Here one meets the worn-out laborer praising the waters for their gifts to him, while at his side perhaps speaks the club man from the city, whose living has worn down his system.

Many health pilgrims arrive at Paso Robles with camping outfits and live in tents while being cured, being unable to afford the luxury of a boarding house.

Here also are the rich in their luxurious hotel with private bath house and all the essential attention they demand. The air of Paso Robles is as rich and as perfect as its waters, this fact alone being of greatest benefit to its curing power.

A small book, neatly illustrated has been recently published by the management telling of the Hot Springs in a most interesting manner and giving complete information. Send for it, either to Wm. McMurray, general passenger agent of the O. R. & N., Portland, Oregon, or Dr. F. W. Sawyer, manager, Paso Robles, Cal.

Don't Be Hopeless about yourself when you're crippled with rheumatism or stiff joints—of course you've tried lots of things and they failed. Try Ballard's Snow Liniment—it will drive away all aches, pains and stiffness and leave you as well as you ever were. Sold by Williams Drug Co.

Hold Conventions in Portland.

State dairymen and fruit growers held their annual conventions in Portland during the past week and both were well attended and very successful. Both these great industries will receive a decided impetus from the gatherings of the past week. Better acquaintance of the men actively engaged in dairying and horticulture has resulted and the interchange of ideas is always valuable. Thursday night a reception to the two bodies was given by the commercial club. A valuable suggestion was made by President H. C. Atwell of the fruit-growers, who advises an annual fruit show in Portland at which all sections of the state shall be represented. This idea is being taken up actively along these lines and the advantages that may be expected to result are very great.

Notice to Subscribers. All persons having paid money on subscription during the last four months should look carefully to the label on their paper to see if it has been given credit. If credit has not been given please report the matter to this office at once in person or by letter. Bring your receipt.

This request is on account of some payments made during my absence which appear not to have been given credit. Now is the time to get the matter straightened out.

Tribute to Dr. McLoughlin.

Dr. John McLoughlin and his work in aiding the early settlers at Oregon City will not be forgotten and by a decisive vote, this pioneer city has

declared it will maintain the historic home of Dr. McLoughlin as a public monument to his work. This tribute to Dr. McLoughlin will meet with the hearty approval of all right thinking people everywhere.

Excursion to California.

Spokane will run an excursion of business men to California next month and the party will be entertained here on January 18. This will be the first of a number of excursions to be run from Washington cities through Portland to California during the winter.

Matters in Probate.

Estate of William H. Knower, deceased—final account approved and distribution ordered.

Guardianship of minor heirs of W. R. Birks, deceased—final account and resignation of guardian approved; O. E. Focht appointed guardian; bond fixed at \$3000.

Estate of Thomas Williams, deceased—petition for order of sale granted as prayed for.

Estate of Nancy Harris—report of sale of real estate set for hearing December 23, at 10 a. m.

The following marriage licenses have been issued: Alvin Edwards and Jessie Stevens; William Middleton and Della Williams; Joseph Floria and Elsie V. Fisher; John Remington and Rose Evans; Horatio Morrison and Margaret Isabel Peebles.

ANTIOCH NEWS

Albert Marks was a county seat visitor Saturday.

Clem Fishback returned to Carlton the first of the week to work.

George Sheldon was a Monmouth visitor last Saturday.

Frank Clark spent last week with his sister, Mrs. Belle Sullivan of Monmouth.

J. W. Sevier died December 8 after a lingering illness of cancer. Rev. W. A. Wood of Monmouth conducted the funeral services.

Henry Sevier of Pullman, Washington, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Martha Sevier of Antioch.

W. H. Mack transacted business in Dallas Friday.

John Riggie and family of near Independence visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

D. Harrington and wife spent Friday in Monmouth.

Robert Griffith of Rose Lodge was an Antioch visitor Wednesday.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Christian Church

At the Christian church on next Sunday, December 19, Sunday school will convene as usual at 10 a. m. and will be followed by Communion service at 11 a. m.

Calvary Presbyterian

At Calvary Presbyterian church on next Sunday morning, Dr. Dunsmore will speak on the subject, "Christ's Meditations." At 7:30, he will deliver the twelfth of the series of sermon-lectures on "Men and Women of the Bible," on the subject "David, The Shepherd King."

Annual Shareholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Independence National Bank will be held on the second Tuesday in January (January 11, 1910) between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., at the bank, for the purpose of selecting a board of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. C. W. IRVINE, Cashier. 27-31 Dated this 3 day of December, 1909.

Notice of Stock-holders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Independence & Monmouth Railway Company will be held at the Independence National Bank in Independence, Oregon, on the 31 day of December, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing officers for said company for the ensuing year and for the transaction of other business that may properly come before said meeting. D. W. SEARS, Secretary. 27-31 Dated November 18, 1909.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of James T. McClain, deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against the said estate, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix at her residence at Suver, Polk county, Oregon, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate. Margaret E. McClain, Administratrix. 27-31

B. F. Jones, attorney.

Williams' Laxative Cold Tablets will cure that cold. Try them. Williams Drug Co. 2411

The Fighting Chance

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

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It was not until he had dressed for dinner that he saw her again, seated on the stairs with Marion Page, a new appearance of intimacy for both women, who heretofore had found nothing except a passing civility in common. Marion explained that Seward was too busy to do any southern shooting, which was why he was glad to have her polish Sagamore on Jersey woodcock.

"I thought it was not good for a dog to be used by anybody except his master," said Sylvia carelessly.

"Only second raters suffer. Besides, I have shot enough now with Mr. Seward to use his dog as he does."

"He is an agreeable shooting companion," smiled Sylvia.

"He is perfect," answered Marion coolly. "The only test for a thoroughbred is the field. He rings true."

They exchanged carefully impersonal views on Seward's good qualities for a moment or two. Then Marion said bluntly, "Do you know anything in particular about that Patrons club affair?"

"No," said Sylvia, "nothing in particular."

"Neither do I, and I don't care to. I mean that I don't care what he did, and I wish that gossiping old major would stop trying to hint it to me."

"My uncle?"

"Oh, I forgot! Beg your pardon, you know, but the major hinted that the woman—the one who figured in it—rather exclusively Mr. Seward's property."

And all through dinner an indefinitely unpleasant remembrance of the conversation lingered with Sylvia, and she sat silent for minutes at a time, returning to actualities with a long, curious side glance across at Seward and an uncomprehending smile of assent for whatever Quarrier or Major Belweather had been saying to her.

Cards she managed to avoid after dinner and stood by Quarrier's chair for half an hour, absently watching the relentless method and steady adherence to rule which characterized his bridge playing. Then she turned on her heel, restless, depressed, inclined for companionship.

The Page boys had tempted Rena and Eileen to the billiard room; Voucher, Alderese and Major Belweather were huddled over a table immersed in preference.

In preference: Kathryn Tassel and Grace Ferrall sat together looking over the announcements of Sylvia's engagement in a batch of New York papers just arrived; Ferrall was writing at a desk, and Seward and Marion were occupied in the former's sketch for an ideal shooting vehicle to be built on the buckboard principle, with a clever arrangement for dogs, guns, ammunition and provisions. Seward's profile as it bent in the lamplight over the paper was very engaging.

Sylvia had taken a hesitating step toward them, but halted, turning irresolutely, and suddenly over her crept a sensation of isolation—something of that feeling which had roused her at midnight from her bed and driven her to Grace Ferrall for a refuge from she knew not what.

The rustle of her silken dinner gown was scarcely perceptible as she turned. Seward, moving his head slightly, glanced up, then brought his sketch to a brilliant finish.

"Don't you think something of this sort is practicable?" he asked pleasantly, including Mrs. Ferrall and Kathryn Tassel in a general appeal which brought them into the circle of two. Grace Ferrall leaned forward, looking over Marion's shoulder, and Seward rose and stepped back, with a quick glance into the hall—in time to catch a glimmer of pale blue and lace on the stairs.

"I suppose my cigarettes are in my room as usual," he said aloud to himself, wheeling so that he could not have time to see Marion's offer of her little gold incriminated case or notice her quickly raised eyes, bright with suspicion and vexation.

He greeted her in his usual careless, happy fashion just as she reached her chamber door, and she turned at the sound of his voice, confused, unsmiling, a little pale.

"Is it headache or are you, too, in quest of cigarettes?" he asked as he stopped in passing her where she stood, one slender hand on the knob of her door.

"I don't smoke, you know," she said, looking up at him, with a cold little laugh. "It isn't headache either. I was—boring myself, Mr. Seward."

"Is there any virtue in me as a remedy?"

"Oh, I have no doubt you have lots of virtues. Perhaps you might do as a temporary remedy—first aid to the injured." She laughed again uncertainly.

"But you are on a quest for cigarettes."

rettes. "And you?"

"A rendezvous—with the sand man. Good night."

"Good night, if you must say it. It's polite to say something, isn't it?"

"It would be polite to say, 'With pleasure, Mr. Seward?'"

"But you haven't invited me to do anything—not even to accept a cigarette. Besides, you didn't expect to meet me up here?"

The trailing accent made it near enough a question for him to say, "Yes, I did."

"How could you?"

"You were sketching for Marion Page. Do you wish me to believe that you noticed me and—"

"And followed you? Yes, I did follow you."

She looked at him, then past him toward a corner of the wide hall where a maid in cap and apron sat pretending to be sewing. "Careful!" she motioned with smiling lips. "Servants gossip. Good night again."

"Couldn't we have a moment?"

"No."

"One minute—"

"Hush! I must open my door"—lingering. "I might come out again if you have anything particularly important to communicate to me."

"I have. There's a big bay window at the end of the other corridor. Will you come?"

But she opened the door, with a light laugh, saying "Good night" again, and closed it noiselessly behind her.

He walked on, turning into his corridor, but kept straight ahead, passing his own door, on to the window at the end of the hall, then north along a wide passageway which terminated in a bay window overlooking the roof of the indoor swimming tank.

It appeared that he had cigarettes enough, for he lighted one presently and, leaving his chair, curled up in the cushioned and pillowed window seat, gathering his knees together under his arm.

The cigarette he had lighted went out. He had bitten into it and twisted it so roughly that it presently crumbled, and he threw the rags of it into a metal bowl, locking his jaws in silence, for the sight threatened to be a bad one for him. A heavy fragrance from his neighbor's wingtips at dinner had stirred up what had for a time lain dormant, and by accident something—some sweetmeat he had tasted—was saturated in brandy.

Now his restlessness at the prospect of a blank night had quickened to uneasiness, with a hint of fever tinting his skin, but as yet the dull ache in his body was scarcely more than a premonition.

He had his own devices for tiding him over such periods—reading, tobacco and the long, blind, dogged tramps he took in town, but here tonight in the rain one stood every chance of walking off the cliffs, and he was sick of reading himself sightless over the sort of books sent wholesale to Shotover, and he was already too ill at ease physically to make smoking endurable.

After awhile he began to walk monotonously to and fro the length of the corridor, like a man timing his steps to the heavy ache of body or mind. Once he went as far as his own door, entered and, stepping to the wash basin, let the icy water run over hands and wrists. This sometimes helped to stimulate and soothe him. It did now for a while—long enough to change the current of his thoughts to the girl he had hoped might have the imprudence to return for a tryst, innocent enough in itself, yet unconventional and unreasonable enough to prove attractive to them both.

Probably she wouldn't come. She had kept her fluffy skirts clear of him since cup day, which simply corroborated his vague estimate of her. Had she done the contrary his estimate would have been the same, for unconsciously, but naturally, he had prejudged her. A girl who could capture Quarrier at full noon tide and in the face of all Manhattan was a girl equipped for anything she dared, though she was probably too clever to dare too much; a girl to be interested in, to amuse and be amused by; a girl to be reckoned with. His restlessness and his fever subdued by the icy water, he stood drying his hands, thinking coolly how close he had come to being seriously in love with this young girl, whose attitude was always a curious temptation, whose smile was a charming provocation, whose youth and beauty were to him a perpetual challenge. He admitted to himself calmly that he had never seen a woman he cared as much for; that for the brief moment of his declaration he had known an utterly new emotion, which inevitably must have become the love he had so quietly declared it to be. He had never before felt as he felt then, cared as he cared then. Anything had been possible for him at that time—any degree of love, any devotion, any generous renunciation. Clear sighted, master of himself, he saw love before him and knew it when he saw it—recognized it, was ready for it, offered it unblinkingly by her soft hands

so eloquent in his. And in his arms he held it for an instant, he thought, spite of the sudden inertia, spite of the according of cold lips and hands still colder, relaxed, inert—held it until he doubted. Then she had become intelligent again, with a little laughter, a little malice, a becoming that of hesitation and confusion. All the sense, all the arts, all the friendly sweetness of a woman thorough in training, schooled in self possession, clear enough to be audacious and perverse without danger to herself, to the man or to the main chance.

He leisurely and mentally took the measure of his own state of mind and found all well, all intact, found himself still master of his affections and probably clear minded enough to remain so under the circumstances.

(To be continued.)

INDEPENDENCE NEWS

Until Xmas Mrs. M. W. Wallace will sell the remainder of her stock of trimmed hats at cost.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Whiteaker returned Saturday from a few days' visit with friends at Portland.

To close out my stock of fancy china I will sell what I have at cost until Xmas. Mrs. M. W. Wallace.

When in town drop in and get one of those full size 25c dinners served daily from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. at the Gem Restaurant. 1911

Frank Whiteaker and Sam Irvine spent several days in Portland last week. While there they attended a banquet given by Harry Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hubbard left Wednesday morning on their way to Astoria where they will spend the holidays with relatives in that city.

Bring us your prescriptions. Accuracy and purity our motto. A graduate pharmacist in charge. Williams Drug Co. 2911

Prominent Business Man to Wed—Announcements are out for the marriage of Miss Erma Hilliard to Mr. Roy Collins. The ceremony will take place in the Presbyterian church of this city on the 26th inst.

For Eczema, Tetter and Salt Rheum. The intense itching characteristic of these ailments is almost instantly allayed by Chamberlain's Salve. Many severe cases have been cured by it. For sale by P. M. Kirkland.

Card of Thanks—The relatives of the late Mrs. Sarah L. Shinn, whose funeral took place in this city yesterday, desire to thank the friends at Independence for the assistance and sympathy in the burial services.

New Member in Firm—R. E. Ferguson has bought an interest in the real estate firm of Cummins & Davis and the firm will now be known as Davis & Ferguson. It was only last week that Mr. Davis bought out Mr. Cummins who has gone to California to make his home. Mr. Ferguson, who is well known in this county, will be a valuable addition to the firm.

It's a Good Thing—We have recently been noticing in our various exchanges that in various towns the ladies have organized to work in conjunction with the commercial organizations of their towns. These organizations go by various names, but the purpose of them all is the same, to help make a better and more attractive town. Some are working for public libraries while others are trying to clean up and beautify their towns.

Our own commercial club has appointed a committee to see if such an organization can be effected here. The question will be up at the entertainment Saturday evening.—Falls

THE ELDRIDGE

C. E. VanAllen, Prop.

Large sunny rooms, en suite or single. Electric lights, bath and piano. European Plan

248 N. Commercial st., Salem, Ore.

CASH PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE BY THE BUTLER PRODUCE CO.

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Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Order Olymptic Flour

it makes good bread and biscuits. —Mother.

Absolutely clean and pure, wholesome and nutritious—made from selected North-western wheat—Insist upon Olymptic—there isn't any just as good!

AT YOUR GROCER'S

OUR LITERARY CLUB.

We always like to meet with Mrs. Brown, she has the coziest home there in town, a "Homey" kind of home, you know, a place where you can sit and sort of ram your face.

I know of houses gawgawed so with style, that when you enter you put on a smile—A sort of social shine, as you might say. So that you'll harmonize and be at ease. But oh, how dreadful tired I should get if I should train forever with that set. No, give me Mrs. Brown—whose happy guest.

Can just lounge down and rest, and rest, and rest.

Her rooms are low and broad, and quiet green—That restful green, and all the pictures lean

At comfortable angles, and you chat in low and cosy tones—and there's a cat, Of course a cat, that yawns there in the sun A picture of content, like everyone. Then Mrs. Brown brings out her dainty set Of tea things, and we know that we shall get.

The very nicest, dearest cup of tea—'Tis CHASE & SANBORN'S brand, you know, and we Have all of us been using it round town, It's always safe to copy Mrs. Brown.

For sale by P. H. DREXLER The Leading Grocer Independence

Marlin

12 Gauge Repeating Shotgun

The 12 gauge Marlin repeater is a gun of perfect proportions, and has one-third less parts than any other repeater. It handles quickly, works smoothly and shoots close and hard.

All 12-gauge Marlin repeaters have double extractors that pull any shell, and the automatic recoil hangfire safety lock makes them the safest breech-loading guns built.

The Marlin 12 gauge repeaters in three distinct models, many grades and styles, fully described in our 136-page catalog. Free for 3 stamps postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co., 42 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Good Colds Prevents Pneumonia