

You May Admire

The clever advertising that draws you to a store, but you won't go again if the promises made are of the pie crust kind.

You Must Admire

however, the store where promises are more than fulfilled—where you buy groceries and crockery better than you expected and at prices lower than you expected to pay. That's the kind of a store this is. The store of Perfection, Promise and Price.

L. G. REEVES

Main and C Streets.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON

DU PONT Clear Your Land With DU PONT

Hercules Powder

THE BEST BY TEST.

And You Will Get Results Requires No Thawing— Ready for Use.

Sloper Bros. & Cackle

New Meat Market

We are pleased to announce to our patrons that we have recently opened a Meat Market on C street, near our former location and will always supply the trade with a choice line of all kinds of meats. Call upon us if you have choice beef, veal, and other meats for the markets.

A. NELSON

Clover Leaf Dairy

PURE, CLEAN, FRESH MILK AND CREAM AT RIGHT PRICES TWICE A DAY DELIVERY.

Grant McLaughlin

Phone 8322

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON

Get in the Habit of Trading Here

We make a specialty of fancy groceries—goods with a reputation for quality that pleases the most exacting taste, and we take special pride in recommending our grocery department to the people of Independence and vicinity. But our efforts to keep our GROCERY DEPARTMENT in the front ranks have been no greater than have been our efforts to make every department of the store just right. If you are not in the habit of making this establishment your shopping headquarters, get in the habit.

Drexler & Alexander

INDEPENDENCE,

OREGON.

Light The Path to Prosperity

Merchants who use tungsten electric signs never lose their way by choosing the wrong road to success. You simply can not fail to attract new customers if you use the electric sign. It acts like an irresistible magnet, drawing all the trade within its reach. Tungsten lamps give over twice the volume of light of any other incandescent lamp. That is the reason why they command the attention of buyers.

For Every Store Owner

no matter how small his business, the tungsten electric sign is the cheapest and most effective advertising. Telephone 5010 and ask us to design a trade pulling sign for you—one which will be distinctive and operate economically. We make no charge for our advice and assistance.

OREGON POWER COMPANY

QUEER CUSTOMS in JAPAN

FINDING myself with two free days to spend, I went down to the docks and boarded one of the little steamers which foreign residents here in Nagasaki term the "Nomo liners," probably because they have not the slightest resemblance to a liner. The two hours of the journey I spent drinking tea with the "captains" and the "bosuns" on what might, in a Pickwickian sense, be called the "Nomo." The little steamer sputtered, splashed and grunted through the waves most nobly except at those times when nearing a port the captain was too free in his use of the whistle. The "liners" resent the indignity of having their approach heralded in such a public manner and stop during the operations. Most admirable modesty!

At five in the afternoon we came to anchor in a witching little lagoon at the village of Nomo. Here, with six or eight other passengers, I was rowed ashore in a sampan by a local Charon. A step took me to the farther side of the promontory, where I embarked for a half hour's sail to Kabashima, an island lying some three miles off the mainland.

Looking for an inn.

The boatmen had directed me to the "Om" inn as the best place in the island. To find it in the one, long narrow street of the village seemed to be easy enough. Before I realized it, however, I had passed out through the town to the other side of the island, and quite missed anything that looked like an inn. I started back. The streets were deserted except for the women taking their baths along the roadside. Imagine a rhinoceros tak-

ing a bath in a tumbler of water; that was the impression I received from an old matron comfortably ensconced in a small tub at the side of the street. Her years made my approach excusable to myself; I found afterward that really it was only my own fear which I had to consult in the matter, as even younger women and maidens of the community were unruffled by my appearance under the same circumstances. Tipping my hat to the dame, I ventured:

"Condescend to pardon me. I will cause you honorable trouble, but kindly tell me where I shall find the 'Om' inn."

"No, please don't trouble to excuse yourself. As for the inn which you are seeking, it is only necessary to go on a little farther and you will find it at the right. It has two stories, so you will easily find it."

"But great thanks. You have been most kind."

At the inn I changed my light clothes for the more comfortable summer kimono of the Japanese and, escorted by the maid of the hotel as guide, I hunted up the public bath.

My visit to the bath was an event of civic importance. No wonder I had been obliged to inquire my way a few minutes ago from the women. All of the men of the village were gathered here for their evening bath. Entering the front room, I gave the old dame in charge a 5 cent piece, to receive back 3 1/2 cents in change, strode to the back room, shedding my clothes and wooden clogs as I went.

At the Town Tub.

The town tub was the meeting place for the city fathers. Here they all were squatting up to their necks in the boiling water and lined up around the sides of the bath. At the upper

end a grizzly old patriarch held forth as chairman. He was one of that skin and bones type of Japanese and had a long, scraggly beard of so few hairs that one was tempted to count them would his duties as presiding officer but let him be still long enough at a time. Fishing, which had been the subject of debate up to that time, was dropped at the entry of the "man of the west."

With all the composure that one can assemble when tempted to laugh every moment, I stepped up and begged their pardon for intruding on a tub already filled. The hint was taken; a few large, wonder-eyed children were pushed out on the floor and room was made for me.

But my politeness had been my undoing. It gave them to think me far more advanced in the language than I am. I passed over the preliminaries successfully. "Yes, I came from America." "I was twenty-seven years old" (my age is different every time I am asked). "I was just six feet tall." "No, I wasn't married." But when it came to the intricacies of language involved in a discussion of the coming presidential election in America, the relative merits of "Taft" and "Roosevelt," I was swamped. I wonder what Taft would have given to have heard my exposition of his platform to the boiling tubful of naked citizens of the little fishing village. The one man—he of the beard—seemed to have won his position of respect in the community through the fact that he could read and was the honored subscriber to an Osaka paper.

And then back to the inn. The same good nature, the same innocence



BURDEN BEARERS

and always the same curiosity as to the foreigner. After a dinner, the piece de resistance of which was raw fish, I went to bed. In a country inn, though, there is considerable difference between going to bed and going to sleep. A necessary preliminary to the latter is complete exhaustion from trying to wreak one's vengeance on the fleas. I finally dropped off to the drone of many voices chanting their Buddhist prayers. Perhaps they were praying for a good run of fish on the morrow.

The next morning, after an early breakfast on raw eggs and rice, I hired a boat with two men to ferry me across a rather narrow strait for the sum of 1 1/2 cents. At Misaki, another of the fishing villages here, I visited the "Temple of Mercy," a Buddhist temple of the Zen persuasion, to see my friend the young abbot of the sanctuary. A description of this temple and its history does not belong here. When I stopped there last the head priest told me that I was the only foreigner in the 1,200 years the temple had existed to have stayed there over night. Later on, upon an examination of his records, he corrected himself: "No, 122 years ago a Chinese priest rested here over the day." It was a Chinaman who got ahead of me!

Force of Habit.

A poker game was in progress, and Mr. McCann called for one card, which was passed to him by Mr. O'Grady.

Mr. O'Grady—How are ye fixed now that ye have a spade?
Mr. McCann (suspiciously)—How do ye know that I have a spade?
Mr. O'Grady—Because, when I gave ye the cyard, ye split in yer right hand.

Nature's Balance of Power.

In view of facts, one is almost willing to accept the statement of a well-known French scientist, who has asserted that without birds to check the ravages of insects, human life would vanish from this planet in the space of nine years. But for the vegetation the insects would perish; but for the insects the birds would perish, and but for the birds vegetation would be destroyed. Nature has, therefore, formed a delicate balance of power which cannot be disturbed without bringing great loss and unhappiness to the world.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

For Protection Against Autos.

That pedestrians on rural roads wear white patches on the back of their clothing at night and that the backs of wagons be painted white as a protection against automobiles has been seriously proposed in England.

CONSTIPATION



Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods; they do not scour; they do not grip; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

Driving Belt Long in Use. A driving belt in an engineering works at Smethwick, England, has been in continuous use for thirty-two years, and has "traveled" a distance equivalent to seventy-four times round the world.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is composed by our chemists—of a "Patient Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dispensed in the U.S. and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Can Write His Name 394 Ways.

Probably no surname has undergone so many changes as that of Sir Harry Stapleton Mainwaring (pronounced Manring). At Peover hall, his Cheshire home, there is a paper showing the name written in 394 ways.—London Mail.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

Mosquitoes Attracted by Music.

In some parts of India, where mosquitoes abound, it is impossible to play the violin because the music attracts the insects in great numbers. When the first notes are heard, the mosquitoes swarm in clouds around the player and make the movements of the hand impossible.—Harper's Weekly.

Stiff Joints Sprains, Bruises

are relieved at once by an application of Sloan's Liniment. Don't rub, just lay on lightly.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand." Wilson Whittaker, Morris, Ala.

Good for Broken Sinews

G. G. Jowers, Baldwin, I. L., writes:—"I used Sloan's Liniment for broken sinews above the knee cap caused by a fall and to my great satisfaction was able to resume work in less than three weeks after the accident."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Fine for Sprain

Mr. Henry A. Yount, St. Somerset St., Plainfield, N. J., writes:—"A friend sprained his ankle so badly that I went black. He laughed when I told him that I would have him out in a week. I applied Sloan's Liniment and in four days he was working and said Sloan's was a right good liniment."

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00

Sloan's Book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

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Boston, Mass., U.S.A.



All Taught Marksmanship.

Every town of any importance in the Port Elizabeth district of South Africa has its rifle range, on which military companies and school cadets practice. Even boys 11 years old are supplied with rifles and allowed to shoot.

ALWAYS FOR SALE Choice Young Barred Rock Cockerels and Pullets, EGGS On Hand at All Times. Phone or Write, A. S. WILSON Route 1, Monmouth, Ore.

From Independence to Dallas.

Train No. 66.—Leaves Independence daily at 2:30 p. m. and Monmouth at 2:35 p. m. and arrives at Dallas at 3:00 p. m.

Train No. 64.—Leaves Independence daily at 6:00 a. m. and Monmouth at 6:35 a. m. and arrives at Dallas at 7:00 a. m.

Train No. 68.—Leaves Independence at 11:05 a. m., Monmouth at 11:20 a. m., and arrives at Dallas at 11:45 a. m.

Train No. 70.—Leaves Independence at 6:15 p. m., Monmouth at 6:30 p. m., and arrives at Dallas at 6:55 p. m.

From Independence to Airline. Train No. 61.—Leaves Independence at 6:30 a. m. and Monmouth at 6:40 a. m., and arrives at Airline at 7:15 a. m.

Train No. 73.—Leaves Independence at 3:35 p. m. and Monmouth at 3:45 p. m., and arrives at Airline at 4:20 p. m.

From Dallas to Independence. Train No. 73.—Leaves Dallas daily at 3:20 p. m. and Monmouth at 3:55 p. m.

Train No. 65 leaves Dallas daily at 8:30 a. m. and Monmouth at 8:55 a. m., and arrives at Independence at 9:15 a. m.

Train No. 69.—Leaves Dallas daily at 1:00 p. m. and Monmouth at 1:25 p. m., and arrives in Independence at 1:40 p. m.

Train No. 71.—Leaves Dallas at 7:20 p. m. and Monmouth at 7:45 p. m., and arrives at Independence at 8:05 p. m.

From Airline to Independence. Train No. 62.—Leaves Airline daily at 7:25 a. m. and Monmouth at 8:00 a. m. and arrives at Independence at 8:15 a. m.

Train No. 72.—Leaves Airline daily at 5:00 p. m. and Monmouth at 5:35 p. m., and arrives at Independence at 5:45 p. m.

From Independence to West Salem. Train No. 124.—Leaves Independence daily at 8:20 a. m. and arrives at West Salem at 9:00 a. m.

Train No. 126.—Leaves Independence at 4:05 p. m. and arrives at West Salem at 4:45 p. m.

From West Salem to Independence. Train No. 123.—Leaves West Salem daily at 9:50 a. m. and arrives at Independence at 10:25 a. m.

Train No. 125.—Leaves West Salem daily at 6:30 p. m. and arrives at Independence at 7:15 p. m.

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Visiting Knights welcome. 7:30 is the hour. E. FLUKE, C. C.

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enjoy both the sight and the delicious taste of the good baking from our shop.

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