

BARGAINS IN PROFUSION.

Nipping Profits in the Bud.

Broadcloths

Black, Brown, Navy and Red at 85c per yard. Better goods at \$1.50 per yard. 56 inch, all wool, Suitings at 75c per yard. All wool Tricos at 25c per yard.

Corsets

Just in, one case R. & G. Corsets, black or drab, at \$1.00 per pair.

Bed Spreads

Marsales Quilts, good value, \$1.00. Marsales Quilts, large size, extra value, \$2.00.

Shoes

Just received 20 cases of Mens and Childrens Shoes. Mens Cordovan Shoes, \$2.50 per pair. Mens heavy Shoes, \$1.50 to 1.75 per pair.

Oregon Blankets . . .

5-lb mottled, all wool. \$4.00 per pair.

Clothing

Boys black and navy blue Chevoit Suits, \$6.00 to \$12.00 per suit—from 12 to 18 years. Next week 1 lot of Childrens suits, \$1.75. Next week 1 lot of Childrens suits, \$3.00. Next week 1 lot of Boys suits, \$4.00.

It is better to look than to wish you had. A TRIAL and we get your trade all the time.

West Side Trading Co.

Cor. Main and C. Sts., INDEPENDENCE.

The Enterprise.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1895.
Published every Thursday at Independence, Polk County, Oregon.
Entered at the Postoffice at Independence, Oregon, as matter of the second class.
BROWN & BAILEY, PROPRIETORS.
F. M. BROWN, Editor.
J. T. FORD, Associate Editor.
L. A. BAILEY, Business Manager.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One year \$1.50
Six months .75
Three months .40
Single copy .05
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
ADVERTISING RATES will be made known on application. Job printing of all kinds done on short notice and in a first class manner. Address all communications to THE ENTERPRISE, Independence, Oregon.

The low price of wheat and hops is having a depressing effect upon trade, and there is no prospect of a general revival in business before another year.

The Statesman is kicking hard against Marion county's \$10,000 assessment and census bill. Why can't Mr. Coffey be allowed to enjoy his little sugar plum in peace. He may never have another opportunity to get a pull at the public teat.

SUNDAY'S Oregonian was a splendid number, giving a finely illustrated description of the great Industrial Fair. This is a fine souvenir number to send east to friends, giving a full description of the products and diversified resources of Oregon.

The past three years have been especially fruitful only in teaching lessons of economy, and the people of Oregon are gainers thereby in so far as they have learned wisdom from experience. There is as much waste in spending as in not earning, and many a hard working man wastes his energies as unprofitably to himself as he who idles away one-half of his time. That which is bought uselessly is a detriment to the purchaser, but the money thus expended flows on through

the channels of trade and benefits others. Both the spendthrift and the idler is a social parasite because the contagion of their example is bad, but the example of the idler is more to be reprobated than that of the spendthrift. If we give our children proper moral and industrial education there will be little danger of their becoming either a spendthrift or an idler.

The growth of national wealth in the United States for the past 70 years has been almost unprecedented in the world's history, rising from \$7.40 per capita to \$37.00. The farm products of the United States represent a value of \$12,000,000 daily, and the accumulation of wealth averages \$7,000,000 daily. These figures are based upon the census report of 1890.

A SOUTHERN paper says that a "snollygoster" is a fellow who "wants office, regardless of party, platform or principles, and who, whenever he wins, gets there by the sheer force of monumental talk-niphical assuacy." Now, we occasionally run across such a fellow out here in Oregon, but we have never known precisely how to label him, much less to explain why it is that he ever succeeds in being elected to office. The above explanation is evidently very erudite, but hardly satisfactory.

A comparison of the state census returns for 1885 and 1895, a period of ten short years, shows that the people of Polk county have been most negligent in the care and cultivation of their orchards. It will take a decade of industrious and intelligently directed effort to replace the difference between 182,000 bushels of fruit produced in 1885 and 94,000 bushels produced in 1895, but we believe it will be done. A great many new orchards have been planted recently to replace the old wornout diseased orchards of the early days. Our orchardists are also taking great care in selecting the very best marketable varieties,

and this is a strong point in favor of the excellence of the new fruit that will come into market within the next five years.

TUESDAY'S elections went overwhelmingly republican. The election in Kentucky and Utah is very close, but probably democratic. Delaware was swept out of the democratic ranks by the tidal wave. New York went 70,000 republican and Mississippi 50,000 democratic.

THE jury's verdict in the Durrant case fell like a thunderbolt on the defendant, but even the grim shadow of the gallows failed to materially disturb his frigid and impenetrable demcanor. The case will be appealed, but there is little prospect that an appeal will any more than temporarily postpone the inevitable.

The Apotheosis of Wealth.

American high-pressure life is a trite phrase among our English cousins across the water. When Mr. Herbert Spencer, the distinguished English philosopher and thinker, visited this country in 1882, he was given a farewell reception in New York City on the eve of his departure for Europe. In a very interesting and com, rensive after-dinner speech he spoke of the great hurry and business rush of the American people. He said it was notable that American aged earlier in life than the English. There is relatively more gray-haired men here than in England or on the continent, and he attributed this fact to the excessive business worry and mental strain of the irrepresible Yankee. "Your people," said he, "are engaged in a maddened and headlong rush for wealth and as a consequence of this nervous strain they break down early in life." He thought it a great pity the American people do not partake of the tonic of leisure more than they do. Nothing only experience will teach them this wholesome lesson.

There is much in Mr. Spencer's criticism. The spirit of the old London shopkeeper has run to seed in the luxuriant soil of the new American commercial life. The pushing, aggressive, irrepresible Yankee has no time for leisure and no taste for anything else than the piling up of his sordid accumulation of wealth. Riches wear the crown. A new god has arisen, or rather the old god erected on the plains of Sinai by the hands of Aaron, is now apotheosised here in America. Both respectability and shoddy do it reverence, and even he who hath not and can never hope to possess the glittering prize is the first to join the innumerable crowd that worships at the feet of Mammon. Industry and thrift is a cardinal virtue and society could not exist without them; wealth is an essential concomitant of civilization, an uplifier of the race, but a wild mania for riches is nearly as great an evil as the opposite tendency, the apotheosis of the cult of poverty. The world has passed through the latter regime and the swing of the pendulum is taking us to the other extreme. The American people will yet learn that moderate wealth, united with intellectual leisure, is the happy medium grand.

A University Fad.

Football is the fad of the young bloods of the universities. It is the game where the Jim Corbett type of students can best exploit their superabundance of brawn and deficiency of brain tissue. Its victories are gained by nimble legs, elasticity of muscle and sheer beef weight. There is little intellect in the game except in the coaching. The army of players is simply a machine, as automatic and juicy as a cider press. The game is considered tame and uninteresting unless there is a minimum amount of gore mixed with a torrent of perspiration. It is squeeze and push and tug, and that's all. The game is brutal and the sport demoralizing. If it has a single redeeming feature we have never seen it exemplified upon the gridiron field or intelligently exploited in the newspaper

and magazine articles written in its defense.

A great game was played in Portland the other day. The noted Alliance team of San Francisco downed the Webfoot boys, rolled them in the mud, wiped them off the face of the earth and done them up brown to the tune of 40 to 0. The nerveless Portlanders were no match in brawn and bulk for the trained athletes of the big Bay City. But, why should Portland mourn that she was bested in so rowdyish a contest? To be sure, Portland can't play football, no one ever claimed that she could, and the sooner she lets go and quite her futile and ludicrous contortions upon the gridiron field the more honor it will be to her and to the people of Oregon at large. Let the Portlanders play draw poker if they must, but football never. There is no genuine merit in the game. It is all splatter, mud, pull and tear, a reckless disregard of the consequences to the God-like form of man.

Death of Mrs. O. F. Waller.

DIED.—In Monmouth, Or., Tuesday, November 5, 1895, Mrs. O. F. Waller, of paralysis, aged 38 years and ten months. The deceased was born in North Yamhill, January 29, 1851. Her maiden name was Barbara Bidwell, and she was married to Mr. O. F. Waller in Monmouth, October 6, 1880. She left a husband and three children. The funeral will be preached today (Thursday) at 11 o'clock a. m., in the Christian church in Monmouth, Rev. Sumpter, officiating. The remains will be interred in the Monmouth cemetery in the afternoon. Mrs. Waller was an amiable christian lady and she was universally esteemed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bidwell, reside in Monmouth.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

City council convened in regular session November 5. President Cook in the chair. Members present: Cook, Cook, Percival and Walker. Street committee submitted report recommending new cross-walks across B street at intersection of First; and at intersection of 7th and Monmouth streets; also repairs of cross-walk south of the Wilkins property, and at intersection of C and Sixth streets; repair of sidewalk adjacent to H. Hirschberg property on Second street between B and C; same adjacent R. Shelly property; same adjacent to the Locke, Bell, Mitchell and Williams property on C street between Fifth and Sixth; same adjacent to the William Madison property on Third street between B and C; new sidewalk adjacent to the Mrs. M. V. Robinson property in Thorp's addition. And the committee further recommended that seven trees standing in center of B street between First and Second street be removed. On motion the above report was adopted. On motion the following persons were appointed to act as judges and clerks at the city election on the first Monday in December next, to-wit: **FIRST WARD**—J. A. Wheeler, judge; M. O. Potter and W. O. Cook, clerks; voting place—City hall. **SECOND WARD**—J. W. Kirkland, judge; T. J. Fryer and J. B. Ford, clerks; voting place—J. W. Kirkland's office. **THIRD WARD**—T. J. Scudder, judge; J. A. Ream and J. D. Winn, clerks, T. J. Scudder's residence voting place. The recorder was also instructed to have notice of election published in ENTERPRISE and West Side at least ten days prior to said election. On motion the street committee was instructed to make out bill of lumber for repairs of sidewalks per report adopted. Following bills against town allowed, to-wit: J. W. Richardson, \$4.80; Douty & Locke, \$3.20; G. W. Shinn, \$19; L. C. Gilmore, \$50; J. W. Fetzer, \$30; A. J. Tupper, \$39; S. B. Walker, \$21.25; J. T. Ford, \$10.65; E. Viesko, \$18.50; Electric Light Co., \$85.10. On motion the council adjourned.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Eruptions, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists.

COUNTY NEWS.

Important Happenings and Events From the Various Neighborhoods in the County
Gathered by The Enterprise's Corps of Able Correspondents.
BUENA VISTA.
We have had several hard frosts. The river has raised about a foot here. R. R. Liggett moved into town this week. The pretty weather was broken by a cold rain last Saturday. Mrs. Mack, a widow woman, moved into our midst last week. S. W. Lane, our blacksmith, has been very busy the past week. Mrs. C. Cole has been visiting relatives near Gervais the past week. Mr. E. E. Wells moved into town this week. He will remain here until spring. The Woodmen of the World have their room about completed and it is real cozy. Mrs. Sarah Baldwin has been visiting her mother at Junction City for the past week. Everybody around about here is well pleased with the verdict of the jury in the Durrant case. Mr. Joe Miller left last Saturday for Newport, where he expects to remain a few weeks fishing and having a good time generally. Misses Adlie and Lenora Prather left for Corvallis last Saturday, where they will attend school. Buena has six representatives there this year. **BRUNO.**
PARKER.
Correspondence to THE ENTERPRISE.
Jack Frost is here once more. James Helmick is busy shipping wheat this week. Dan Atkinson returned from Sand Lake Thursday, much improved in health. Miss Lillie Reed, of Corvallis, was visiting Miss Viola Calbreath Saturday and Sunday. Miss Agnes Calbreath spent Sunday at home. She is attending the Normal at Monmouth. The parties who took James Helmick's harness last Thursday night had better be returning them to save further trouble, for they are well known. Mr. James Clemens, of Roseburg, arrived in town Sunday, having drove the whole distance in three days. He is a brother-in-law of Wm. McCurdy, and will locate in your city. Wm. Fuqua received quite a wound on his cheek bone last week. He was standing by a horse which was being harnessed, in some way when the harness was thrown over the horse the crokeve on the tug hit Wm, under the right eye, almost knocking him down. **LITTLE JOKER.**

PERRYDALE.

Correspondence to THE ENTERPRISE.
Mr. E. C. Keyst butchered and peddled out a fine beef this week. Fred Hedding received a large addition to his stock of goods this week. The town seems to be running wild on croquet. There is some one playing all the time. Rev. Pewtherer, of the Baptist church, preached in the M. E. church here at 11 a. m. Sunday. Rev. K. H. Sickafosse, of Amity, preaches at the Christian church next Sunday at 11 a. m. Mr. Jones, of Oretown, peddled out a load of fine salmon in this vicinity the forepart of the week. Wise & Keyst have sold their hops for 4¢ cents per pound. They did not get picking money back. Dr. Lansing, who has been on the sick list is improving. He is able to be about part of the time. H. B. Tingle has shipped nearly 600 cords of oak wood to Portland during the past summer and fall. A. S. Johnson visited friends in Independence and Monmouth this week. His eyes are improvdivg slowly. Al. Downing returned from the coast Monday. He succeeded in killing three bears and one deer on the trip. Rev. Shibley finished sawing wood in town Saturday and moved over to Henry Keyst's where he has some to saw. Supt. Hutchinson visited the school here last Friday. He came down on his wheel, but owing to the rain went back on the train.

MONMOUTH.

Correspondence to THE ENTERPRISE.
Walter Crosby is sick with typhoid fever in a light form. Al Bentley made a flying trip to Dallas and Derry Tuesday. The ENTERPRISE carries in stock a full line of standard legal blanks.

Nervous Prostration

Could Not Sleep - Had No Appetite
Cured in Body and Mind by Hood's Sarsaparilla
"I suffered very much for a long time with nervous prostration. I had given up all hope of ever getting better when Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me and I believed my duty to try other a few. I know the benefit derived from it. Could Not Sleep at night, was without appetite, and what little I eat I was unable keep on my stomach. After taking the first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which seemed to do me some good, I tried a second and continued to feel better. I got up feeling **Bright and Refreshed**
In the morning, I continued with medicine and am cured, body and mind can sleep well and feel better in every way. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." J. EDWARD RYAN, 154 Madison Ave., Allegheny, Pa.



Hood's Sarsaparilla
Be Sure to Get Hood's Cure
Hood's Pills cure all liver troubles, including indigestion, headache, etc.

Luther Ground and daughter are visiting in Portland for a few days. Henry Portwood has moved into the house recently owned by John E. Bassett's pupils are busy leaving a cantata to be given publicly at Xmas time. Mrs. Moors has moved her milline stock into her new building and has a neat attractive shop. The many friends of Miss Mary Coe are pleased to learn that she is convalescent after her serious illness. Rev. Sherman is holding evening services at the Baptist church. He delivered a fine sermon Monday evening. Ask Dr. Epley to let you look through his phantom camera if you want to take a healthy laugh, as will be the result. Ira Powell's residence has been greatly improved by a new walk on two sides thereof, the east one extends as far as Dr. Doty's. George Kramer was home again Saturday from the logging camp on the Big Luckiamate, where he has been engaged as book keeper. A band of sheep, consisting of 9 head, owned by J. L. Castle, were driven through town last Friday, their destination being Portland. Senator Doughty has returned from a hunting expedition around Mary's peak and reports a pleasurable time besides bringing home a deer as a trophy. If you want to see a neatly kept store, well supplied with fancy and practical articles, call on Mrs. Hembre. She can supply your demands at reasonable figures. Elmer Hall, of Buena Vista, who recently moved into town for school benefits, has the typhoid fever in his family, his wife is seriously ill, but that two children are slightly improved. We would advise some of the young people of Monmouth to learn on the evening Hallowe'en occurs hereafter, before they again tear up paper and throw it onto their neighbor's well kept lawn. Rev. L. S. Fisher preached two excellent sermons Sunday last. He is not engaged in a protracted effort at Grace church, 3 miles north of Monmouth, where much interest is being manifested. Despite the dry weather, improvements still continue in Monmouth. Taylor Halleck is putting up a neat cottage in the east part of town and Mr. Berry is also building a new residence which will be an addition to the northeast part of our city. The ordinary man knoweth not what he is favored, discontent seems to be a prominent feature in his composition. While we are having one of the most beautiful falls an Oregonian ever witnessed, many are sighing and longing for rain, that dampening atmosphere suitable for keeping the ardor and ambition from rising in any breast excepting that of a Webfoot. Last Thursday evening a party, consisting of a goodly number, went from town to give Mr. and Mrs. Will Ireland a Hallowe'en surprise, and were royally entertained. They report a most enjoyable evening, and returned home feeling thankful that they had the good fortune to be a friend of such a host and hostess. The same evening seven couples of young people from Independence decided to serenade the good people of Monmouth. While they were thus engaged some parties not having an ear for such music also made their plans, and forthwith they reached development. We feel sorry for those singers, but could not be present to assist them when ten gallons of cold water was dashed upon them, but we presume the next time they decide to make the night melodious they will not choose a seat on the stair steps at 3 o'clock in the morning. Hex & Rex.