

INDEPENDENCE ENTERPRISE

AND WEST SIDE.

TENTH YEAR.

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, OCTOBER 1, 1903.

NUMBER 44

A BAD ACCIDENT.

Ellis Davidson, of Parker, Has His Cheek Bone Fractured.

Last Thursday Ellis Davidson, of Parker, met with a serious accident. He was at work cutting down a tree and in some manner hardly explainable a limb struck him a terrible blow beneath the eye, crushing the cheek bone and possibly injuring his eye. He came to Independence, thence to Salem for treatment, where it was reported an ugly wound but not necessarily a serious one.

THE REVETMENT.

About 1300 Feet Will Be Completed This Fall.

Through the kindness of Capt. Ogden, government engineer in charge of the improvements along the Willamette river, we were shown over the revetment being built on the west bank of the Willamette river, north of town, at a cost of many thousands of dollars.

This piece of work is the most substantial piece of government work on any river in the state. It is put in so substantially that time will add to its durability rather than to the universal tendency of destruction. The highest type of workmanship is used in its construction, and Independence may well feel proud of the improvement.

For two reasons the revetment can not be completed this fall. First, because the rainy season is soon due and secondly Uncle Sam didn't appropriate a sufficiency of the necessary wherewith. The government is to be asked for several thousand to be used in its completion. When completed it will extend to a point south of the sawmill. It is well worth any one's time to take a stroll down the river bank and see how the government is spending money to the best advantage of the public the country over—by making improvements that will benefit the people at large.

Lost Treasures.

It was a cold, wet morning in a Willamette Valley hop-yard. Murky skies, and a cold wind swept shivers up the spinal column of the hop-picker as he sallied forth to his labor.

She was a winsome child of seven, dressed in overalls, a mackintosh cape and a sunbonnet. She hung her head and sobbed disconsolately as she passed along between the rows of wet hops.

"What is the matter, my dear?" inquired a sympathetic hop-picker, noting the child's distress.

"I had a nice pear in my pocket when I started and now it is lost and it was the only one I had, boo-hoo," and rubbing her eyes vigorously, the child with the old young face passed on, still searching for her lost treasure, "The only one" she had.

They hauled him out to the paupers field and buried him in an unmarked grave. He was a drunkard killed in a saloon brawl. He had been wealthy, influential, up-

right, honorable; but he filled a pauper's grave. Drink was the one bad habit that killed him. It was the only one he had.

Sorrowing relatives stood in the morgue and sadly identified the remains. The body was that of a young woman, rescued from the waves that morning. She was beautiful, talented, beloved, but the dark river was the power that put her young life to an end. Her story was brief; she had possessed a reputation, she lost it; it was the only one she had.

He was a young man well dressed and bore the marks of refinement. His hand fumbled nervously with the gold-piece in his pocket as he made his way toward the gaming table, stacked his little all, on the game.—They found a body on the plaza next morning, a bullet hole through the temple. He had met with misfortune, ill health had kept him from work. The gold-piece would have supplied his wants. He lost it. It was the only one he had.

A poor old mother stooped over a white bed in a southern hospital, and moaned her sorrow out. The manly form was cold and still, the restless hands and active feet were quiet forever. Moan and weep, poor desolate mother; your grief is pitiful to behold, for the dead soldier lad was the only child you had. But remember always that there are sadder things in life than death. The child in the Willamette Valley hop-yard, weeping over her lost pear, is only a picture in miniature, to be enlarged and, torn by the passing years. Mrs. Grace E. Hall.

Do Good—It Pays.

A Chicago man has observed that, "Good deeds are better than real estate deeds—some of the latter are worthless. Act kindly and gently, show sympathy and lend a helping hand. You cannot possibly lose by it." Most men appreciate a kind word and encouragement more than substantial help. There are persons in this community who might truthfully say: "My good friend, cheer up. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will rid you of your cold, and there is no danger whatever from pneumonia when you use that medicine. It always cures. I know it for it has helped me out many a time." Sold by Kirkland Drug Co.

Returned Home.

Mrs. V. A. Gwinn and daughter returned home from Newport last week. They reached this point when they learned that the body of Mr. Gwinn, husband and father, had been interred, and they, therefore, cut short their sad journey and returned home. Mr. Gwinn's death is more or less surrounded with mystery. It is presumed that he was stricken with a fatal stroke of heart disease, he having been afflicted with that trouble. He was last seen seated on the beach, with his face buried in his hands. It is presumed that he was ill and that death came to him in the aforesaid mentioned manner. His body was then carried out with the tide and again washed ashore. Howard Gwin continued his jour-

ney to his father's grave, and has not returned home as yet.

They Will Return.

The E. C. Hall farm, in western part of Buena Vista, occupied for the past eighteen months by H. L. Hall, is now vacant. It will not long remain unoccupied, however, as a new tenant is to take immediate possession.

Twenty years ago Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hall left Buena Vista. Their three children were born here, and for eight or ten years they resided in the then thriving village that has since lapsed into a state of partial paralysis. But Mr. and Mrs. Hall are to return in a few weeks, to again take up their residence here. Since leaving Buena Vista they have resided near Wells station, in Benton county.

The farm in Buena Vista which they are to occupy is a portion of the old donation claim of Reason B. Hall, a pioneer of '47. The land has never been out of the possession of the Halls since that time.

Blue Andalusians.

My birds took all the first prizes at the 1903 State Fair for this breed. I have cockerels for sale. Write for prices. D. M. Calbreath, Monmouth, Oregon.

Uncle Original and His Story of the Founding of Chemistry.

"Well, now you youngsters, what trick is this you've played me? Did you suppose because I'd announced my subject beforehand that I was agoin' to hold meeting?" And Uncle had reason enough to ask the question for here was not only Fred and Clara and other cousins, but the children of the neighborhood to whom Freddy had told of the coming event.

"Now, Uncle, we thought," said



CLEANING

House is one of the duties that a weak woman looks forward to with dread. As a rule, she knows that she must pay for the over-strain with days or weeks of womanly suffering.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It cures the womanly diseases which undermine the general health. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

"I took two bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am feeling well," writes Mrs. Dan McKenzie, of Loxley Mines, Cape Breton Co., Nova Scotia. "I had uterine trouble, also pain in the side and headache. After taking your medicine I was cured. You may publish this or use it in any way you think best, as I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Pierce and his medicine."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Clara, "that all our little friends would like it and we know you would not mind having a lot of us to tell the story to."

"I see, I see, that's all right, glad to see you all. Now here's a map of Great Britain and up here in the north of England you see a village called Eaglesfield. In this quiet little village was born toward the close of the 18th century, that is in the year 1766, a boy named John Dalton. His father was a poor, but hard working man. Now, it is said, that Johnny was a brave little fellow. Whenever he would meet with a difficulty something hard, you know, he would say 'Yan med deu't,' meaning as you and I speak, 'One must do it.' One time he had a sum to do and it was very hard, and after working at it a long time his father asked him if it was done yet. His answer was 'No; but yan med deu't.' He worked till late and then went to bed and during the night the answer came and when he got up he easily wrote down the answer. I tell you he was a digger. There was no give up with him.

"Well, this youngster was down to the village store one day and heard some men ask the question whether there was any difference between three square yards and three yards square, and at once he started to settle it and proved that the two were very far from being the same. When he was 12 to 14 he taught school in his native village. When he was fifteen he moved to a place called Rendal, in the next county, see." Uncle Original pointed to the map. "He walked from his home to this place, nearly fifty miles, and all he had was an umbrella and a few things tied in a bundle. He was always looking around for something to think about. He soon became famous in chemistry and originated—or rather discovered new laws and systems, and all the students along this line are indebted to him. He is known the world over, and I have seen in a beautiful park in Manchester, England, a big statue of him, erected to his honor. He was a Quaker in religion as his father and mother were before him.

"Now, children, I do want you to learn something from him. He once said to a young man in the language of the Quakers 'Thou seems to have better talents than I possessed at thy age; but thou may want the thing I had a good share of—perseverance.' This is the lesson. You know, we often say it: 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try, try again.' Now this has been a long meeting and I hope its done some good. Run and play all of you. Come again some time, my young friends and we'll have another good time." W. W. E.

He Learned a Great Truth.

It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why do you tell that child the same thing over and over again?" "John Wesley, because once telling is not enough." It is for the same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grip; that it counteracts any tendency of these diseases to result in pneumonia, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by Kirkland Drug Co.

To Correspondents.

We want a good correspondent from Falls City, and we will give the first person to send in an application 100 points. The same number will be given to any correspondent securing the ENTERPRISE a representative at Balleton or Perrydale. Hustle and increase your points rapidly.

Mrs. Bertha Carriere was a passenger to Portland Friday.

BORN.

SPERLING.—On Thursday, September 24th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus Sperling, a daughter.

MOTOR LINE

TIME TABLE. INDEPENDENCE & MONMOUTH RAILWAY CO.

Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Airline 7:30 a. m. 8:30 p. m.	Leaves Airline for Monmouth and Independence. 9:30 a. m. 8:35 p. m.
Leaves Independence for Monmouth and Dallas 11:30 a. m. 6:15 p. m.	Leaves Dallas for Monmouth and Independence. 1:30 p. m. 7:30 "
Leaves Monmouth for Airline. 7:30 a. m. 11:30 p. m.	Leaves Monmouth for Independence 9:40 a. m. 1:30 p. m. 2:40 " 5:45 " 8:30 "
Leaves Monmouth for Dallas. 11:30 a. m. 6:30 p. m.	Leaves Independence for Monmouth. 2:05 p. m.

J. A. BYERS

Proprietor of

Monmouth-Independence-Salem STAGE

Trips made daily. Leaves Independence at 8:15 A. M. and returning leaves Salem at 1:30 P. M. Freight handled reasonably.



G. L. Hawkins

Dallas, Ore.

Marble and Granite

Monuments and Headstones Cemetery work etc.

The Arcade,

Davidson & Hedges, Props.

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos and Confectionery.

FIRST CLASS SODA FOUNTAIN IN CONNECTION.

...THE...
Monmouth Laundry
H. D. WHITMAN, Prop.
Should have your Work.
.....Washing called for and delivered.
Washing called for on Tuesday and delivered on Saturday.....
Work Guaranteed.
Monmouth, Oregon.