

THE INDEPENDENT.

PUBLISHED AT

Hillsboro, Oregon.

H. B. LUCE.

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, \$2.50
Six months, 1.50
Three months, 1.00
Single copies, 10

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

TIME	1 sq.	2 sq.	3 sq.	4 sq.	5 sq.	6 sq.	7 sq.	8 sq.	9 sq.	10 sq.
1 WEEK	1.50	2.00	3.50	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00
2 WEEKS	2.00	2.50	4.00	5.50	6.50	7.50	8.50	9.50	10.50	11.50
3 MONTHS	2.50	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	11.00	12.00
6 MONTHS	4.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	8.50	9.50	10.50	11.50	12.50	13.50
1 YEAR	6.00	6.50	8.00	9.50	10.50	11.50	12.50	13.50	14.50	15.50

Obituary, Society (in memoriam) resolutions, etc., 10 cents per line.
Local Notices, 20 cents per line for the first insertion, and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion. No notice less than \$1.00.
Summons, Sheriff's Sales, and all other legal notices, \$1.50 per square, 1st insertion; each additional insertion, 75 cents.
Transient advertisements, \$2.50 1st insertion; each additional insertion, \$1.00.

AGENTS AT PORTLAND, OREGON—L. SAMUELS.

AGENTS AT SAN FRANCISCO—L. P. FISHER, rooms 20 & 21, Merchants' Exchange Building.

AGENTS AT NEW YORK CITY—S. M. FARRIS & Co., 37 Park Row, Cor. Beekman St.—Geo. P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All communications intended for insertion in THE INDEPENDENT must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

OFFICE.—In Hillsboro in the old Court-House building on the Public Square.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN VITE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.

Special attention given to DEFORMITIES; also CHRONIC ULCERS.

OFFICE.—Main street Hillsboro, Oregon.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.

OFFICE.—at the Drug Store.

RESIDENCE.—Three Blocks South of the Drug Store.

WILSON BOWLBY, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
FOREST GROVE, OREGON.

OFFICE.—At his Residence, West of Johnson's Planing Mills.

W49:ly

W. H. SAYLOR, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
FOREST GROVE, OREGON.

OFFICE.—At the Drug Store.

RESIDENCE.—Corner Second Block south of the Drug Store.

m22:ly

Geo. H. DURHAM, H. Y. THOMPSON.
District Attorney.

Durham & Thompson,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

No. 109 First Street,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

ALFRED KINNEY, M. D., SURGEON.

OFFICE IN DEKUM'S BUILDING,

N. W. corner of First and Washington Streets, Portland, Oregon.

n37:ly

C. F. BALL, RALEIGH STOTT.

BALL & STOTT,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

No. 6 Dekum's Block,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THOMAS H. TONGUE.

Attorney-at-Law,

Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon.

n4:ly

W. H. CATLIN, D. KILLIN.

Catlin & Killin,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELOR

AT LAW.

Dekum's Building, First Street,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Business Directory OF PORTLAND.

"THE WHITE HOUSE."
Has the largest assortment of First Class Dry Goods, Millinery, Fancy Goods, Hosiery, &c.
In Portland.
No. 87 First Street, LEWIS & STRAUS.

THE LARGEST JEWELRY STORE IN PORTLAND.

B. L. STONE.

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewellery and Silverware.
No. 103 Front Street.

Sole Agent for the Celebrated Diamond Spectacles Agent for American Watch Co. National Watch Co.

Howard Watch Co. and Chas. E. Jacob Watches. Seth Thomas Clocks.

Watches and Jewellery repaired and warranted.

All orders sent by Express promptly attended to. Goods sold at one price only.

No plated Jewellery of any description sold at this Establishment.

FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINES.

SOLD ON A NEW PLAN, \$25 to \$50.

SAVED.

EXTRA ATTACHMENTS for doing all kinds of work, FREE.

Manufacture commenced in 1873.

Over 80,000 in Use.

Ms. A. J. DUFF, State Agent for F. of H. has made special arrangements to supply members with these machines.

TO COMBINATION!

NO MONOPOLY!

The Home Machine Co. is the only one that refused to join the sewing machine ring.

Prices of all kind of Sewing Machine Needles reduced to 60 cents per dozen. Price List, Circulars, and full particulars sent to any address on application.

General Agent, GEO. W. TRAVEL.

Home S. M. S. W. Co., Morrison & 3d Sts., Portland, Or.

TWO FIRST PREMIUMS.

State Fair, 1873.

Largest Manufacturing North of San Francisco.

CANDY.

A full assortment of Sugar Toys, Confectionaries, Wax Candles, etc., for the Holidays.

Manufactory, ALISKY & HEGELE, No. 107, First Street.

GEEMAN.

WELL ASSORTED Foreign and Domestic Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines, at the New Drug Store of

WILLIAM PUNYNER.

Corner First and Oak Sts., Portland. Orders from the country attended to with care and dispatch. P. O. Box No. 218.

Apothecary.

Books.

J. K. GILL & CO.,

75, First Street.

School Books, Blank Books, Miscellaneous Books, and a Full Line of Stationery.

AT LOWEST RATES.

Dr. J. B. PILKINGTON.

Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in Medical Department University of the Willamette.

Office, Cor. First and Washington Sts. Makes a specialty of Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Cross-eyes straightened. Artificial eyes inserted. Spectacles prescribed for imperfect vision.

AURIST.

WINNER.

WILSON SEWING MACHINES.

Use the Straight Needle. Makes Lock Stitch, Runs Light, and will do either Light or Heavy Work without change or adjustment, being an improvement over all High-Priced Machines.

Buy no Machine until you have examined the WILSON. The price is \$10 to \$20 less than others. Needles for all Machines CHEAP. Send for Circular and Price List.

A. VAIL, Gen'l Agt.

119 Third St., Portland, Or.

U. WARNEKRO.

Manufacturer and Dealer in Surgical and Dental Instruments.

OUTLET.

No. 131 FIRST STREET.

J. A. STROWBRIDGE.

Direct importer and dealer in Leather & Shoe Findings.

No. 141 FRONT STREET.

JOHN A. BECK.

Formerly with W. Beck & Son, WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.

No. 105 FRONT STREET.

Special attention given to Repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewellery. Orders by Mail or express promptly attended to.

JEWELRY.

ESTEY.

Importers and general dealers in ORGANS & PIANOS.

General Agents for the Estey Organs and Annex Pianos. Warehouses 105 Front street PORTLAND.

PIANOS.

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL.

Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Oak Ash & Hickory Plank.

NORTHEUP & THOMPSON.

Portland, Oregon.

J. SIMON.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Doors, Sash and Blinds, also German, French and American

WINDOW GLASS.

Crystal sheet, Enameled, Stained and Cut Glass, Glazing done to order at San Francisco prices, and satisfaction guaranteed.

56 Front street Portland Oregon.

Poetry.

THE VOICE AND THE PEAK.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

The voice and the peak
Far over summit and lawn,
The lone glow and lone roar,
Green rushing from the rosy thrones of dawn.

All night have I heard the voice
Rave over the rocky bar;
But thou wert silent in heaven—
Above thee glided the star.
Hast thou no voice, oh, peak,
That standeth high above all?
"I am the voice of the peak,"
I roar and rave for I fall."

A thousand voices go
To north, south, east and west;
They leave the heights and are troubled,
And moan and sink to their rest.

The fields are fair beside them,
The descent towers in his bloom;
But they—their feet the desire of the deep
Fall—and follow their doom.

The deep has power on the height,
And the height has power on the deep;
They are raised for ever and ever,
And sink again into sleep.

Not raised for ever and ever,
But when their cycle is o'er,
The valley, the voice, the peak, the star
Pass and are found no more.

The peak is high, and flush'd
At his highest with sunrise fire;
The peak is high, and the stars are high,
And the thought of a man is higher.

A voice below the voice,
And a height beyond the height;
Our hearing is not hearing,
And our seeing is not sight.

The voice of the peak,
Far into the heaven withdrawn;
The lone glow and lone roar,
Green rushing from the rosy thrones of dawn.

A MATRIMONIAL LECTURE.

After having been married some weeks, it came into the head of a young husband in this city, one Sunday, when he had but little to occupy his mind, to suggest to his wife that they should plainly and honestly state the faults that each had discovered in the other since they had been man and wife. After some hesitation the wife agreed to the proposition, but stipulated that the rehearsal should be made in all sincerity and with an honest view to the bettering of each other, as otherwise it would be of no use to speak of the faults to which marriage had opened their eyes. The husband was of the same mind, and his wife asked him to begin with her faults. He was somewhat reluctant, but his wife insisted that he was the first to propose the matter, and as he was at the head of the house it was his place to take the lead. Thus urged, he began the recital. He said:

"My dear, one of the first faults I observed in you after we began keeping house was that you a good deal neglected the tinware. You didn't keep it scoured as bright as it should be. My mother always took great pride in her tinware and kept it as bright as a dollar."

"I am glad that you have mentioned it, dear," said the wife, blushing a little; "hereafter you shall see no speck on cup or pan. Pray proceed."

"I have often observed," said the husband, "that you often use your dish-rags a long time without washing them, and then finally throw them away. Now, when at home I remember that my mother always used to wash out her dish-rags when she was doing using them, and then hang them up where they would dry ready for the next time she would need them."

Blushing as before, the young wife promised to amend this fault.

The husband continued with a most formidable list of similar faults many more than we have space to enumerate, when he declared that he could think of nothing more that was worthy of mention.

"Now," said he, "my dear, you begin and tell me all the faults you have observed in me since we have been married."

The young housewife sat in silence; her face flushed to the temples, and a great lump came in her throat, which she seemed to be striving hard to swallow.

"Proceed, my dear; tell me all the faults you have observed in me, sparing none!"

Arising suddenly from her seat, the little wife burst into tears, and throwing both arms about her husband's neck, cried:

"My dear husband, you have not a fault in the world. If you have even one, my eyes have been so blinded by my love for you that as long as we have been married I have never once observed it. In my eyes you are perfect, and all that you do seems to me to be done in the best manner and just what should be done."

"But, my dear," said the husband, his face reddening and his voice growing husky with emotion, "just think; I have gone and found all manner of fault with you. Now do tell me some of my faults; I know I have many—ten times as many as you ever had or ever will have. Let me hear them."

"Indeed, husband, it is as I tell you; you have not a single fault that I can see. Whatever you do seems right in my eyes; and now that I know what a good-for-nothing little wretch I am, I shall at once begin the work of reform and try to make myself more worthy of you."

"Nonsense, my dear, you know sometimes I go away and leave you without any wood cut; I spend my money for drinks and cigars when I ought to bring it home to you; I—"

"No, you don't," cried his wife; "you do nothing of the kind. I like to see you enjoy yourself; I should be unhappy were you to do otherwise than just exactly as you do!"

"God bless you little wife!" cried the now thoroughly subjugated husband; "from this moment you have not a fault in the world! Indeed you never had a fault; I was but joking—don't remember a word I said!" and he kissed away the tears that still trembled in the little woman's eyes.

Never again did the husband scrutinize the tinware nor examine the dish-rag—never so much as mention one of the faults he had enumerated; but soon after the neighbor women were wont to say:

"It is wonderful how neat Mrs. keeps everything about her house. Her tinware is always bright as a new dollar; and I do believe she not only washes but even irons her dish-rags!" And the neighbor men were heard to say: "What a steady fellow M— has got to be of late; he don't spend a dime where he used to spend dollars, and can never be kept from home half an hour when he is not at work. He seems almost to worship that wife of his."—The Virginia City Enterprise.

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The President has issued the following proclamation:

By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation.

Reminded by the changing seasons that it is time to pause in our daily avocations and offer thanks to Almighty God for the mercies and abundance of the year which is drawing to a close; the blessings of a free government continue to be vouchsafed to us, the earth has responded to the labor of the husbandman, the land has been free from pestilence, internal order is maintained, and peace with other Powers has prevailed. It is fitting at stated periods we should cease from our accustomed pursuits and from the turmoil of our daily lives, and unite in thankfulness for the blessings of the past and the cultivation of kindly feelings toward each other. Now, therefore, recognizing these considerations, I, U. S. Grant, President of the United States, do recommend to all citizens to assemble in their respective places of worship on Thursday, the 26th

day of November next, and express their thanks for the mercy and favor of the Almighty God, and, laying aside all political contentions and all secular occupations, to observe such day as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

U. S. GRANT, President.

HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State

HOW TO PROPOSE.

Don't be too sudden about it. Many a girl has said "no" when she meant "yes," simply because her lover didn't choose the right time and pop the question gentle.

Take a dark night for it. Have the blinds closed, the curtains down and the lamp turned most out. Sit near enough to her so that you can hook your little finger into hers. Wait until conversation begins to flag, and then quietly remark:

"Susie, I want to ask you something."

She will fidget around a little, reply "yes," and after a pause you can add:

"Susie, my actions must have shown—that is, you must have seen—I mean you must be aware that—that—"

Pause here for a while, but keep your little fingers firmly locked. She may cough and try to turn the subject off by asking you how you liked the circus, but she only does it to encourage you. After about ten minutes you can continue:

"I was thinking, as I came up the path to-night, that before I went away, I would ask you—that is, I would broach the subject nearest my—I mean I would know my—"

Stop again and give her hand a gentle squeeze. She may give a yank to get it away or she may not. In either case it argues, well for you. Wait about five minutes and then go on:

"The past year has been a very happy one to me. But I hope that future years will still be happier. However, that depends entirely on you. I am here to-night to know—that is, to ask, you—I mean I am here to-night to hear from your own sweet lips the one sweet—"

Wait again. It isn't best to be too rash about such things. Give her plenty of time to recover her composure, and then put your hand on your heart and continue:

"Yes I thought as I was coming through the gate to-night, how happy I had been, and said to myself that if I only knew you would consent to be my—that is, I said if I only knew—if I was only certain that my heart had not deceived me and you were ready to share—"

Hold on—there's no hurry about it. Give the wind a chance to sob and moan around the gables. This will make her lonesome and call up all the love in her heart. When she begins to cough and grow restless, you can go on:

"Before I met you, this world was a desert to me. I didn't take any pleasure in going blackberrying and stealing rare-ripe peaches, and it didn't matter whether the sun shone or not. But what a change in one short year! It is for you to say whether my future shall be a prairie of happiness or a summer fallow of Canada thistles. Speak, dearest, Susie, and say—and say that—that—"

Give her five minutes more by the clock and then add:

"That you will be—that is that you will—I mean that you will—be mine!"

She will heave a sigh, look up at the clock and over the stove, and then as she slides her head over your vest pocket, she will whisper:

"You are just right—I will."—M. Quad.

The Helena (Montana) Independent says: "The Trapper quartz district gives promise of being the best in Montana. At present the indications are that several of the lodes will prove permanent, and that millions of money will find its way down Willow Creek."

THE STATE.

Butter 37½ cents per pound in Corvallis.

Albany claims to be growing faster than any other town in the State.

The Albany Register says: "Wheat commands 56½ cents in this market. Sales few and far between at this figure."

The Record says the river at Salem on last Wednesday night had risen two feet and was coming up at the rate of half an inch per hour.

It is reported that money is being raised in San Francisco to build a large flouring mill at Astoria.

The Willamette Woolen Manufacturing Company shipped about \$15,000 worth of goods in October to Portland and San Francisco.

</