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Andenken.

I think of thee when the forest trees Bend to the whisp'ring evening breeze; When the song of the nightingale Wakes music in the wood and vale. Win thinkest thou of me?

I think of thee by the woodland spring, Where the oaks their shadows fling; When the day and gloomy night Mingle in the dark twilight. Where thinkest thou of me?

I think of thee with smiles and tears; With trembling hopes and anxious fears; With longings for thy presence near-Thy voice to bless, thy smile to cheer. How thinkest thou of me?

O think of me until we meet, Beyond the bier and winding-sheet; Until our hearts in the world above, Are one forever in joy and love! Thus only think I of thee!

-From the German.

Patriotism.

To one who loves his country, what can be More pleasing than to gaze upon her free? To see her surface Art's extended base, The light and wonder of the human race; To see her sons, just as their God designed, That man should be ruled by the power of

mind: Her laws Truth's dictates, based on Heaven's

own plan, At once the shield and monitor of man; Herself triumphant, mighty, but yet mild,

In war a giant, though in peace a child? But what can pain him more than to behold His country wretched, and her freedom sold; Her commerce ruined, justice but a name, And swarms of despots gloating o'er her

shame?

He comforted her with the promise of was just because she was a woman that path. The, water, for a time stayed in his haste to reach the glacier, and his ex- her spirits rose with the emergency. its course, threatened their destruction, Love is stronger than ordinary energy of but it eventually formed for itself another treme care while passing. "Be not afraid," said he, "I know every manhood. She must do something. She opening.

not share the shroud of her lover?

vided her with some light as she slowly

In vain did the courageous girl deal block of ice in the path, and my good must do all it was possible for her to do. The life of Henri was her life. To blow after blow upon the barrier. No rescue him was to sustain her own being. entrance could be gained, they were imprisoned, indeed, in a death-chamber. But loving confidence half swept away | What would be life to her without bim? They resigned themselves to their end. her fears, and the parting kiss carried off How could she dwell near the ice cavern her fears, and the parting kiss carried off the remainder. She watched his form brushing by the pine branches till the rocks concealed him, and then she turned But what could she do? One course rocks concealed him, and then she turned But what could she do? One course

But, with a sudden thought, Marie with a smile of happiness to the cottage only lay before her. She would enter the sprang up again. As all devolved upon her, she would make another effort. She of her mother-that cottage so soon to treacherous cave that yawned above the be shared by another. Peaceful were valley. She would thread the gloomy resolved to try their axe on the side walls passages of the glacier. She might thus of their cell. A few strokes revealed an The aiguilles of the Alps had not yet reach him. She might then save him, or caught the rosy beams of the early morn, die with him. If unsuccessful and the ice opening. The axe was again and again hurled forward, until a hole was made when a knock at the door of the chalet close her in its cold embrace, would she

sufficient for the entrance. Then, with a look of gratitude to heaven, she once more was the cry of mother and daughter. A tion. So mad a scheme would lead to raised her drooping lover, now rapidly well-known voice, in broken accents, her forcible detention. Leaving the sinking into the torpor of approaching called for Henri. It was the father seek- company, without attracting notice, she dissolution.

It was not long before the dear gir ing the son. A shudder of horror passed gathered a few simple appliances which found her lover senseless in her she regarded as necessary, and then rapgrasp. Vainly she called him, and en-Yet all was sadly true-Henri had not idly stole off to the mouth of the glacier. His treated another word or glance. returned home. A search must be made. As she first passed under that icy arch eyes were closed, his body utterly pow-The neighbors gathered in haste to the the chill struck her, and, for a moment, summons. With the earliest dawn they fear possessed her. The contest was set out upon their melancholy errand. brief, for the appeal of love was irresistierless, and no sign of life remained, except a feeble pulsation at the heart. Alas! this had not been the first time ble. Onward she crept in this frightful

For a moment, and but for a moment the intrepid maiden yielded to despair, and sank beside the corpse-like form. Marie led them to the parting-place. made her way. It was no easy path in- With a prayer upon her lips she feebly She marked the tracks the young man had deed. The sharp edges lacerated her essayed once more to resume her fright-taken. With Indian sagacity his foot- flesh. The cold white stream that flowed ful journey. But the cold and fatigue now began to oppress her so strongly that her senses rected and her arm was insufficient to raise her lover. She collectsummer, and the snow had disappeared able route to the maiden. Thoroughly ed her rambling thoughts; and, believing that she could not be far from the valley, she uttered a cry of distress.

Providentially it was just at this time not try to dress above theirs." that the peasants, uneasy at her not returning to the room, and guessing her

follows:

Mr. Ruskin on Female Attire.

Terrific Explosion. Outwitting the Drivers

In a late number of Fors Clavigera Mr Wednesday afternoon, November 1, at Ruskin advises his girl readers a

3 o'clock, an explosion of a serious nature city to provide a system of cheap cabs. took place at the Miami Powder Mills, The extortions of hack drivers are so no-"Dress as plainly as your parents will which is situated at Goe's Station, four torious that an ingenious piece of mechanallow you, but in bright colors (if they be-come you) and in the best materials— sions, for there was a slight interval be-which, it is believed, will act as a conthat is to say in those which wear longest. tween each. The first occurred in a corn- stant and perfect check upon the Jehus. When you are really in want of a new ing or graining mill, where the grain is dress, buy it (or make it) in the fashion; but never quit an old one merely because it has become unfashionable. And if the from 600 to 800 feet, the second explofashion be costly you must not follow it. sion, a press house, occurred. Then, after hire." When the passenger enters the

A company has been organized in this

You may wear broad stripes or narrow, another lapse of short duration, another vehicle, the sign is turned down by the bright colors or dark, short petticoats or press house went up. In the corning mill, driver, and immediately in front of the long in moderation), as the public wish Michael Denear was killed. From the passenger appears a clock giving the coryou; but must not buy yards of useless stuff to make a knot or a flounce of, nor drag them behind you over the ground. And your walking dress must never touch the ground at all. I have lost much of Of course this is only supposition. quarter of an hour, fifty cents for half an the faith I once had in the common sense Denear had been in the employ of the hour and so on, for one or two passengers. and even in the personal delicacy of the company about a year, and was a very If the driver neglects to turn down the and even in the personal delicacy of the present race of average English women by seeing how they will allow their dresses to sweep the streets as if it is the fashion to be scavengers. If you can af-ford it, get your dresses made by a good dressmaker, with the utmost attainable precision and perfection. But let this good dressmaker be a poor person, living in the country; not a rich person, living in a large house in London. Learn dress-making yourself, with pains and time,

making yourself, with pains and time, other press house was not in use that volve. The inner circle shows the hours and use a part of every day in needle- day, and hence no one was in it. The and quarters during which the carriage work, making as pretty dresses as you can for poor people who have not time nor taste to make them nicely for them-third mills were a complete wreck, as to selves. You are to show them in your own wearing what is most right and graceful, and to help them to choose what will be prettiest and most becom-ing in their own station. If they see you never try to dress above yours, they will causes the chief danger at this season of quarter of a dollar received, and, at each

the year, was suppressed easily-a slight ring, the hand on the outer circle moves wind only blowing at the time of the forward one

I love my country, love her everywhere: I love her mellow skies and her pure air; Her bold blue mountains, towering far on the alpenstock had left the impression breach.

Her crystal fountains and her murmuring rills

Her flowery meadows and her sunny hills; Her dark deep forests and her boundless plain;

Her endless rivers and her stormy main; Her stalwart sons, on land, and lake, and sea; Her starry flag, the standard of the free; Her mission, still to aid bright Freedom's

Her hope, to give the world benignant laws! M. J. HANLON.

Love in a Glacier.

In an Alpine valley, one pleasant sumseen strolling through the pine forest.

neighboring valley, in which Marie resided with her widowed mother. A small farm was not likely to make him a ing mass had pressed the walls of his wealthy man. But the courage, industry prison so much closer together, no pros- her, she could not but shudder and close and tact necessary to hold his own from pect appeared of rescue. constant conflict, preserved him from

the enervation of luxury. Marie tended a few cows that rambled of the closing chasm. over the mountain pasture. If simple in manners and not refined in education, she was not without that sense of proa sort of gentleness and polish only to be est attention. When they found no way procured by others in the cultivation of of relief, all turned eyes of tearful symsociety. She had not been wholly neg- pathy to the youthful betrothed one. But lected in school-lore, and had been an apt it was no time yet for her to mourn. She pupil in that grand seminary which nature had spread out there before her. Those needle-points that rose above the eternal Alpine snows, soaring towards the blue heavens, led her thoughts far onward and upward. Those cold glaciers she recurred to it, demanded particulars, that lay as a bed of death between the and wondered how he had escaped. Then sterile mountains; those dread falls of she learned that the poor fellow had rocks, that seemed cascades of destruction found a passage through the glacier, and from the skies upon the blooming vales had issued from its mouth. below-those yawning precipices, with their dark and fearful depths-all stirred

her imagination and unfolded her nature. On the evening of our story the young man had paid a visit to the cottage in the valley, and had then strolled forth through the forest with Marie, this Alpine flower.

secrets, nor attempt to tell the subjects of into the glacier in search? Sage heads her account-the mental anguish he entheir conversation. Whatever it was, it were shaken at the suggestion. The termay be granted that mathematics and rors of the glaciers were well known to logic formed no part of the conference. the peasants of the Alps. Chambers closing of the chasm above, and of her

This much may be said, however; it was be passed to the App. - Limbers of all the App. - Limbers of App. - Limbers word farewell was thought of. When, however, Marie caught sight of the new moon rapidly sinking to rest, she urged of this hour would be solid ice the next. The passage of this hour would be solid ice the next. When the space permitted her to carry improved by the assistant master ship-ALMOND AND CITRON PUDDING.—One-half pound grated carrots, one-half pound chopped suet, one-half pound bread crumbs, two ounces ground almonds, six ounces sugar, two ounces candied peel, three eggs, mix well together, boil two hours, stick almonds over the top, serve with wine sauce. even then he had something else to say, and she was so smilingly attentive that a further delay took place. But the quick approach of darkness awakened the fears of the maiden, who urged upon Henri the necessity of return-ing by the regular road, longer as it was. with wine sauce. WHEAT CAKES.—Melt one tablespoon- borly love knows no distinction of per- reined. There are about 30,000 trees on awakened the fears of the maiden, who urged upon Henri the necessity of return-ing by the regular road, longer as it was, instead of tempting the dangers of the glacier. The young man, full of the ex-citement of happy love, laughed at her the strong men yielded to the over-his power to thread his way in darkness. How of circumstances? It his power to thread his way in darkness.

glacier, which the subsequent night's stream. She had chill had retained. These peasants noted bringing a small hatchet. With this she these with jealous, painful care. Here often had to cut her way, or widen a

"Who could it be that unwonted hour?" It was useless to speak of her inten-

that they had searched for lost ones in recess. The semi-translucent mass pro-

falls were followed till they led to the through the glacier, fed from the snows edge of the glacier. Here greater skill above, and the partial melting of the ice-

was requisite to mark the course. It was rock through which it ran, was no agree-

from the lower part of the glacier. The wet and miserably chilled, she had to

hour of parting, some little softness re- But there were other trials. Now and

mained on the surface from the day's then the passage was so small as not to

sun, Henri had left faint tracings on the admit her person, though she lay in the

hard ice leaves no tracks; but as, at the struggle on.

of its iron point. Suddenly the foremost | Had she been removed from a sense of Her beautcous landscapes and their verdant of the group uttered a cry of dismay. dye; Her beautcous landscapes and their verdant of the group uttered a cry of dismay. All crowded near. He said nothing, but there would have been much to interest and delight her mind. Beauties thronged pointed with his finger.

Poor Marie sickened at the sight, and on every side. As the light pierced fell insensible. There was the trailing through the ice, or descended the crevasses mark of the slipped alpenstock, and be- from above, it revealed gems of marvelside it was the sliding track of the young ous charms, and disclosed colors of man's foot. Both terminated at the edge gorgeous kinds. Fancy might people some chambers with genii of wonderful of a crezasse, or opening in the ice. They strained their eyes downward, in nature. Green and blue of various vain attempts to penetrate that gloomy shades softened the brilliancy of the passsage. They shouted, but caught no white. Occasionally, the roof rose, archvoice in return. He had fallen, and the ing over her, and the stalactites were as

pendant diamonds. Crystals of beauty depth was terrible. "The rope !- the rope !"-was now the thronged places as the fret work of a cry. Several volunteered that perilous Gothic cathedral.

But poor Marie had no eye for Nature's descent in search of their friend. But here the horror came upon them, with loveliness, and no cars for her most semer evening, a couple might have been all its fell, benumbing power. The aper- raphic harmonies, while her thoughts were holiday for the villagers. The cure ofture had so narrowed since the lost one concentrated upon the rescue of her be-Henri dwelt with his aged parents in a had sunk, that there was not space for a trothed. She heeded them not, but pressed onward. human body.

There was no difficulty about the Words cannot picture the consternation farm in a mountain gorge gave him daily of the party. One sought comfort in the route. She had but to advance, for the occupation. It was a hard contest that thought that the poor fellow must have mountains disclosed the glacier on either in which he was engaged with stern na- been killed by the fall. But another side. Fatigued to exhaustion, she halted ture. He had to raise bulwarks against told how one had been in such a chamber not. A minute lost might endanger the the falling rocks, and substantial angular as that from which he could not be extri- life so dear to her. Anon she paused to fortresses to resist the incursions of ava- cated; and, after he had been mourned call upon her lover; and "Henri !" echoed lanches, otherwise his fields would often over for days as dead, he reappeared, a through those trembling chambers. have been covered with the debris of the ghastly, but living man. Henri might But she could not be wholly indifferent mountain. The produce of this highland still be alive. Still, the ever slowly mov- to her position. As the ice cracked above her, or as she saw the mass move about

> her eyes. The vast river of ice was now moving more vigorously than usual. The Marie revived to be made even more pressure from the melting snows above desolate and terror-stricken by the news made it groan, as if in agony. The expansion of the viscid substance, melted

alpenstock would steady my steps in the

blackness of midnight."

her dreams that night.

disturbed the slumberers.

through the frame of the girl.

their land of dangers.

What a mournful group returned to and recongealed, thrust forward and the cottage!

headlong this strange living monster of Here the matter was fully discussed, priety which so often distinguishes the Continental peasant, and which confers and rejected. Marie listened with deeption. It was, in very truth, a valley of the shadow of death. At last, when well-nigh sinking with despair, and almost yielding to the tor-por which intense cold brings upon the must think and act for her beloved, who brain, she heard a low moan. At once was not yet beyond hope with her.

her frame received a new impulse of en-Having heard the story repeated of the ergy. She rushed forward, overcoming man who, returning to his wife, after all obstacles. In a few minutes she dishaving been buried in the ice-chamber, covered the apparently lifeless body of Henri. Restoratives were applied, and his eyes opened upon his faithful girl. What a greeting of love in the ice-grave! No time was to be lost. Momentarily

strengthened by the cordial to his lips, he told a hasty tale. He spoke of his fall "And why?" said she, "might not Henri so return?" -his consternation-his sudden agony. She quailed again when told of the depth of the crevasse, and the certainty of Unable to rise, and thrown forward by a his limbs being broken, if his life was shelving block, which partially broke his

It is not our business to pry into lover's could not get out, might not others go ance. He told not of his sufferings on dured at the thought of her distress. In brief words, she referred to the passage up the caverns of the glacier,

ared for this by heroic resolution, went hurriedly to the cavernous mouth of the glacier, the cry was heard and answered. Shamed by the

courage of the girl, two or three rushed forward up the ice-chamber. They were but just in time. The brave Marie had sunk down into that dangerous lethargy, the forerunner of death.

> stored to animation. Surgical aid was promptly procured into the deepest silence this side of death for Henri's fracture. His vigorous constitution soon rallied under careful treat-

feelings occasioned a long and dangerous illness. The heroism of this maiden of the Alps ventions, and all other effort was of no was not likely to diminish the attach

ment of the man she had saved. As soon as both were recovered, the acclamation make to keep himself quiet; then the of the valley called for their union to be thing he wanted would steal in and look ter Van Twiller to Manhattan, Dominie made a public ceremony, and the day a at him, and light on him and stay, as Bogardus, the first clergyman of New-holiday for the villagers. The cure of-birds used to light on the old hermits, no Netherlands, was a passenger. He was a fered up a thanksgiving for their deliverance, joined them in happy wedlock, and which they sat. And, mother, you may measure, and was honored for his piety.

gave them a tearful blessing. And long as love is known in the Al pine valleys will the tale be told of Marie,

About Life-Boats.

Men of business, believe me, there

noise, and all effort an active man has to more afraid of them than the trees under man of a certain order of talent in large

the heroine of fidelity, and of the well-tried Love in a Glacier. Volton, and they, because you need to mouth expressive of the very electricity with a little frock to mend, you shall of good-humor, which was partly hidden,

shores, did not, curiously enough, originate with a sailor, but with Lionel Lukin. a coach-builder of London, an obscure run into shailows.

but none the less true hero, who, in the

seclusion of his workshop, conceived and GOOD ADVICE TO MOTHERS.-No matwrought out the idea of a boat which should float upon the troubled waters of ter how busy you are, which amounts to a stormy sea. In 1785 he took out a pa-tent for his life-boat, and like most in-

ter and many dimculties to encoun-with little to console him except a brave heart and a good conscience, and the blessedness of knownie and the the solutely necessary. On, I know all about blessedness of knowing that by means of Lucy's gown that "is not finished," and

In 1789, a short time after his death, a shipwreck occurred which did more than all his clamorous appeals to help on the life-boat movement in which he was so deeply interested. During a violent storm at Newcastle, in the September of that year, a ship called the *Adventurer* missed the entrance to the harbor, and with people of every rank, and many of outside the pier. The pier was crowded with people of every rank, and many of them, even the hardy fishermen, shed tears in the anguish of their unavailing sympathy; but they could do nothing else, and there they stood during the long hours of that fearful afternoon, watching, on the faces of the downed

watching, on the faces of the doomed

health blanching into the ashy whiteness a pound of good, sweet lard; over the of death, and listening to their agonizing lard sprinkle a teaspoonful of salt. Take

Sleep on Your Cares.

explosion. The effect of the blow was the sign "To Hire," and the movement of terrific. The two press-houses are torn the sign sends the index of the back now and then a profitable venture in to flinders, and the pieces thrown in all clock forward one space. This shows one doing nothing at all; in the power to put directions, and the windows are broken hiring, and the movement stops the conbusiness aside, and abiding now and then in most of the neighboring houses. The trol clock, which has now recorded the in a perfect quiet. Things sometimes doors are broken from their fastenings. time the sign was turned down, the solve themselves when we give them that The shock was not heard with much dis- amount of money received, the time of Both were carried off safely from the that advantage, which refuse to come that advantage, which refuse to come glass was broken and dwellings jarred. Should the driver neglect to register how, by simply taking some perplexity Dayton heard it much more distinctly the money received, or fail to turn down than Xenia, as also Springfield. A. O. the sign "To Hire," his dereliction is -a good night's sleep-we can do better sometimes than if we sat up and wrought he loss as not to exceed \$3,000. Workment. As for Marie, her over-excited at a task all night. When Matthew Mur- men are busily engaged repairing the money must correspond with his time, ray, of Leeds, wanted to see his way damage, and the mills will soon be quarter for quarter, and he cannot display through some sore perplexity in his in- grinding as before. - Cincinnati Gazette. his sign dishonestly without being called to task by the passenger, who is vainly searching for the clock. In short, these

use, he rested day and night from all The First Minister of New-Amsterdam.

In the same vessel which brought Woubeyond his control, and he must be honest in spite of himself .- Frank Leslie's.

The Natural History of a Scold.

inward checks upon the outer man are

I had not seen Mrs. ---- for a week, and care and toil incessantly for your little ones, never resting a moment in your de- with a fine broad, open, frank face, high supposed her either sick or away from home, when she drove up to my gate one votion; and thea, because you never do cheek-bones, a dark, piercing eye, and morning with all her children in her carriage, and stopped to exchange salutations. She really looked less bright and never be quite able to take the whole sun- however, by a beard cut in the peculiar blooming than usual, and I said, "You light and sum of your motherhood into fashion prescribed for ecclesiastics during have been ill." "There it is again," exyour heart. You will be so full of care the reign of Henry IV. of France. He claimed she, laughing; "everybody sees The first idea of a boat which should be so constructed as to live and swim amid the stormy breakers, and in the tre-wo person in the world needs so much in his manner, and addicted to high liv week upon the children's dresses, and have mendous seas which surge and boil in now and then to be still, and open her ing; but he was greatly superior in both not allowed myself a breath of air, which rough weather along our tempest-driven soul only to the silence, as an earnest, mind and character to Van Twilier, and I have always deemed essential to my energetic, whole-hearted mother. This his sterling qualities stood forth in such health, and upon which I am now coneternal activity is almost sure at least to bold relief that now, at the very mention vinced my good nature depends entirely, of his name, a figure seems to leap forth At the end of three days of unbroken from the mist of centuries, instinct with sedentary employment I begin always to hearty, vigorous life. Fearless in the faiter, and can hardly eat or sleep; but performance of his own duties, he never on this occasion I held on to my work, allowed any failure on the part of others to pass by unreproved. In several in-head was in such a whirl I could hardly stances the govornors in authority were count the garments as I laid them away, severely castigated from the sacred desk. But yesterday I became desperate; I He desired a more convenient place for scolded poor Bridget for some slight mispublic worship than the loft in the horse- take till she looked at me in unutterable mili; and the West India Company dis- amazement. I ordered every child out of played their zeal for the preservation of the house, even baby Benny here, because the blessings of education and religion I couldn't bear the sound of a footfall in his life-boats a few lives had been gleaned from the terrible harvest of wrecks which "Tommy's jacket," and even his coat thrown in your lap, as if to add the last ounce to the camel's back; still I say, up church. It was a plain wooden edifice, and told me I looked really ill and nerv-

was satisfactory to the conscientious and in pursuit of fun, but I am after oxygen." -Inoa State Register.

and it is to be respected as the first Maids come rapidly into demand in the church edifice on Manhattan Island .-- matrimonial market; at any rate it will LIGHT PLAIN PIE CRUST .- Sift a quart Mrs. Martha J. Lamb's History of New not pay to neglect all of them. See what

IT will not be at all remarkable if Old a chance for some impecunious bachelor or widower was lately lost at Towner's WIT.-Almost all the great poets, ora- Station, New York! A spinster named

men opposite to them, the ruddy hues of of flour, and juto the middle of it put half | York City.

AT.

