

Forest Grove Independent.

VOL. 1.

FOREST GROVE, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1873

NO. 40.

THE INDEPENDENT.

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H. B. LUCE,
Editor and Proprietor.

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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.
Summons.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON:
S. M. STORY, Plaintiff, vs. J. A. WETMORE, Defendant.
In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled action within ten days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you, if served within Washington county; or if served in any other county of this State, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you; and if served by publication before the first day of Jan. 1874; and if you fail to so answer, for want thereof, the Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of \$100 with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum since September 7th, 1873, and for his costs and disbursements. By order of the County Judge of Washington county, Oregon, 21st September, 1873.
FRANK L. STOTT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING RECEIVED their final account as Executors of the estate of William Porter, deceased, notice is hereby given that the first Monday in January, 1874, has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington county, as the day for the final hearing of said matter.
JOHN R. PORTER,
J. A. WETMORE,
n35-4t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Class E. Estes, deceased, by the County Court of Washington county, Oregon. All persons having claims against said Estate are requested to present them to me at my residence, eight miles north-east of Hillsboro, within six months from the date of this notice, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate settlement.
ARMANDA M. ESTES,
Hillsboro, Nov. 10th, 1873. n35-4t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Truman Garrett, deceased, and all persons having claims against said Estate are requested to present them to me at my residence, eight miles north-east of Hillsboro, County and State of Oregon, or to my attorney, Thos. H. Tongue, at Hillsboro, within six months from the date of this notice.
REBECCA A. GARRETT,
Hillsboro, Nov. 15th, 1873. n35-4t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of George Brummann, deceased, and all persons having claims against said Estate are requested to present them to me at my residence, five miles north-east of Hillsboro, Washington county, Oregon, or to my attorney, Thos. H. Tongue, at Hillsboro, within six months from the date of this notice.
By order of
THOS. D. HENFREYS,
County Judge. n35-4t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Simon O'Brien, deceased, in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington county, and that the first Monday in January, 1874, has been set by said Court for the hearing thereof.
W. B. CHATFIELD,
n35-4t

THOSE WISHING TO AVAIL THEMSELVES of the New Series of school books at the "introductory rate," which are 25 per cent less than they will sell at after the time mentioned below, would do well to send in their orders to Dr. Saylor's Drug Store before the tenth of January next. All orders must be accompanied by the cash as the books are sold on commission.
J. R. WALKER'S STORE. PERSONS wishing anything in this line will do well to call before buying elsewhere. n35-4t

FURNITURE!! FURNITURE!!
AT
J. R. WALKER'S STORE. PERSONS wishing anything in this line will do well to call before buying elsewhere. n35-4t

POST OFFICE HOURS.
Mail going south closes at 8 A. M.; Mail going east closes at 1 P. M. Office hours on Sunday from 10:30 to 11 A. M.
No departure from this rule.
N. E. GOODELL,
Post Master. n7-1y

To the Farmer.

Farmers everywhere are rising.
Fighting into mystic hands,
To resist each vile oppression
With their true and loyal hands.

Freedom from her lofty mansion,
Bids them everywhere unite,
And in holy bonds fraternal,
Stand and battle for the right.

Justice calls in vain no longer,
For the honest—long oppressed—
Fast are passing to their standard,
Asking for a stern redress.

Homesteads will battle strongly;
Treason's host they will applaud;
Fees will fly in wild confusion;
Froned monopolies will fall.

—Loren Homestead.

Medical Declaration Concerning Alcohol.

During the last year the National Temperance Society have inaugurated a movement against the evils of alcohol as a medicine, and have prepared and circulated the following declaration, which has been signed by about two hundred leading physicians, surgeons, etc., of New York and Brooklyn. A vast number of drunkards are made every year by physicians, who so freely prescribe alcohol, as a medicine, and the appetite is soon fastened upon its victim, ending finally in his sinner ruin. Let the following declaration be widely circulated:

1. In view of the alarming prevalence and ill effects of intoxication, with which none so familiar as members of the medical profession, and which have called forth from eminent English physicians the voice of warning to the people of Great Britain concerning the use of alcoholic beverages, we, the undersigned, members of the medical profession of New York and vicinity, unite in the declaration that we believe alcohol should be classed with other powerful drugs; that when prescribed medically, it should be with conscientious caution and a sense of grave responsibility.

2. We are of the opinion that the use of alcoholic liquors as a beverage is productive of a large amount of physical disease; that it enfeebles the appetite upon off-spring; and that it is the cause of a large percentage of the crime and pauperism of our cities and country.

3. We would welcome any judicious and effective legislation—State and national—which should seek to confine the traffic in alcohol to the legitimate purpose of medical and other scientific, art and mechanism.

A Contrast.

BOSS TWEED AT BLACKWELL'S ISLAND, AND BOSS TWEED'S DAUGHTER'S WEDDING IN A WONDERFUL CHAPEL TWO YEARS AGO—A TRIFLING FALL FROM A HIGH ESTIMATE.

On Saturday last Boss Tweed was consigned to his future home in the prison at Blackwell's Island, there to reside, if the sentence of the law be carried out, for the term of twelve years. With his head shaven, and his beard taken off, wearing what is known at the prison as the "livery jacket," he sits a common felon, in a gloomy cell, absorbed in reflections on his wretched power and prosperity, and, perhaps, too late repenting the career of crime which has brought upon him his ignoble fate. In striking contrast with this picture is the one which was presented for public reflection by the Boss, which occurred two years ago last May. "The Most Gorgeous Nuptials Ever Witnessed." A brief description of the glories of the grand occasion will not be out of place here. We glean the facts from the report of the New York Sun on the day following the wedding, two columns in length: The affair came off at Trinity Chapel, in West Twenty-fifth street, the most fashionable quarter of the city. The church was crowded to its reputation. The street outside was fairly blocked with carriages, and on each side of the canopy leading from the street to the church door a large crowd had gathered, rendering the sidewalk impassable. The groom was Ambros Magnus, presumably a member of the ubiquitous family. The description of the bride's apparel is too lengthy to produce here in full. She wore a white corded silk with immense court train. Point d'anguille lace decorated in profusion. On her bosom flashed a brooch of immense diamonds, and long pendants, set for three large solitaire diamonds, sparkling in her ears. After the ceremony all the invited guests entered their carriages to the music of selections from the *Prophet*, and drove up to the residence of the bride's father, on the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-third street. The whole avenue was thronged with liveried turkeys. A blue and white awning extended from the hall door to the curb, and a wide Brussels carpet covered the pathway beneath it. The house, from basement to roof, was one blaze of light. The fountain at the side played merrily in the twilight, and the flowers in the garden diffuse a delicate perfume on the night air. An immense crowd blocked up both sides of the avenue, for the purpose of catching a glimpse of the guests passing in and it was with difficulty that a strong force of policemen could keep them in order. Inside the *couple* fell in simply gorgeous. From roof to hall-way the interior of the house was one mass of flowers—"all from my own place at Greenwich," said Mr. Tweed to the *Sun* reporter in accents of honest pride. All the more prominent politicians and their wives were there. A few of the ladies and their dresses are worth mentioning, for the names of their husbands are still prominent, some of them as deservedly disgraced rascals: Mrs. M. T. Brennan was there, the wife of the man who, as Sheriff, took the Boss over to Blackwell's on Saturday. Also, Mrs. Judge Spencer, in blue silk, with ruffled white Suisse tresses, and other ornaments; Mrs. Dick Connelly, in "Sloopery Dick" in white silk, figured with black lace shawl ornaments; Mrs. Henry Smith (another Ring man) in white silk, trimmed with deep black lace, black lace bodice and diamonds; Mrs. Andrew Geavey, (the Ring plasterer) in blue silk, and many others. An extended bridal trip to Europe followed the wedding. Such a wealth of bridal gifts was never before seen at a Metropolitan wedding. They represented over half a million dollars in value, and it is pretty safe to say that three-fourths of their purchase money was stolen from the taxpayers of New York. Lace, turquoises, pearls, diamonds, gold, silver, and everything else of value reposed in satin or velvet on every side, vying with each other in brilliancy and beauty. Looking over the list of givers, we find the following names: Hon. Charles E. Low, a complete set of pearls, valued at \$700; Peter B. Sweeney, an emerald bracelet set with diamonds; Harry Genet, (now about to be tried for Ring forgeries), a diamond cross, composed of eleven large diamonds; Superintendent Kelso, a magnificent silver ice bowl; Henry Smith, a \$700 pair of armlets; Mrs. Dick Connelly, a silver ice-dish lined with gold; Sheriff Brennan, a silver center dish and spoons; James Fisk, Jr., a silver ice-dish; Mr. and Mrs. L. Ingersoll, a beautiful silver bouquet-holder; Senator Morgan, a gold cable necklace; Mr. and Mrs. Kayser, (the Ring plumber, we believe) a gold necklace with diamond cross; Tom Field, an emerald and gold necklace; Mrs. Judge Barnard, a gold necklace, with elegant gold pearls; Thurlow Weed, a silver sugar bowl; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Garvey, (the Ring plasterer) silver coffee urn, silver, and goblets; Jay Gould, a set of silver

Names of States.

SOURCES FROM WHICH THE NOMENCLATURE IS DERIVED.

There is much that is interesting in the study of the origin of the names of the States of the Union, as they are derived from a variety of sources. We begin in geographical order, we first have:

Maine, which takes its name from the province of Maine, in France, and was so called in compliment to the Queen of Charles I, Henrietta, its owner.

New Hampshire—first called Laconia—from Hampshire, England.

Vermont, from the Green Mountains (in French, *vert* monte.)

Massachusetts, from the Indian language, signifying, "the country about the great hill."

Rhode Island gets its name from the fancied resemblance of the Island to that of Rhodes in the Levant.

Connecticut's name was Mohegan, spelled originally, "Quon-ch-ticut," signifying, "A long river."

New York was so named as a compliment to the Duke of York, whose brother, Charles II, ceded him that territory.

New Jersey was named by one of its original proprietors, Sir George Carteret, after the Island Jersey, in the British Channel, of which he was Governor.

Pennsylvania, as is generally known, takes its name from William Penn, the "sylvania" meaning woods.

Delaware derives its name from Thomas West, Lord de la Ware, Governor of Virginia.

Maryland receives its name from the Queen of Charles I, Henrietta Maria.

Virginia gets its name from Queen Elizabeth, the unmarried or Virgin Queen.

The Carolinas were named in honor of Charles I. Georgia in honor of Charles II.

Florida gets its name from Jacques de Flores, or "Feast of Flowers."

Alabama derives its name from Thomas West, Lord de la Ware, Governor of Virginia.

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Grains of Gold.

Who has the fewest wants is most like God.—Socrates.

Socrates thought men were gods who had not found it out.

Friendship, like iron, is fragile if hammered too thin. [Sæd.]

The greater the knowledge the greater the doubt. [Goethe.]

He who boasts a multitude of friends hath none. [Aristotle.]

Modest expression is a beautiful setting to the diamond of talent and genius. [Chapin.]

He that wants money, means and content, is without three good friends. [Shakespeare.]

Every great man is an antique. The scepticism of Scipio is precisely that part he could not borrow. [Emerson.]

The state of life is most happy where superfluities are not wanted, and necessities are not wanted. [Plutarch.]

Lowliness is the base of every virtue; and he who goes the lowest builds the safest. My God keeps all his piety for the proud. [Festus.]

Passion makes the best observations and the most wretched conclusions. It is a telescope whose field is so much the brighter as it is narrower. [Hicler.]

Nothing is rarer than a solitary lie; for lies breed like Surinam toads; you cannot tell one but out it comes with a hundred young ones on its back. [Washington Allston.]

There must be healthful mental action to insure a sound physical condition, and nothing makes a woman grow old so fast as narrow and shallow thinking, and nothing keeps her young and fresh so long as broad and deep mental activity. We seek afar for the fountain of youth while it waits to spring within us. [Anna Brackett.]

The faith in lesson-books and reading is one of the superstitions of the age. Even as appliances of intellectual culture, books are greatly over-estimated. Something gathered from printed pages is supposed to enter into a course of education; but, if gathered by the observation of life and nature, is not thus supposed to enter. Reading is seeing by proxy—learning indirectly through another man's faculties, instead of directly through one's own faculties, and such is the prevailing bias that the indirect is thought to be preferable to the direct learning, and usurps the name of cultivation. [Herbert Spencer.]

Net profits—A fisherman's.

Pressed for time—Egyptian mummies.

Jones says hot muffins suit him to a tea.

A wag said to an egotistical writer, "Somebody should take pity on his readers and put out his eye."

Human nature is like cow nature, he knows them both but he gives a good mess of milk, and then kick it over.

Too True—The man is awfully *or-lane* to his wife before strangers is generally also "her *ban*" behind their backs!

Cost of whipping one's wife in Mount Carmel, Ill., 85¢; do, in Princeton, \$9.80—difference in cost of living in favor of Princeton, \$46.20.

When you see a bare-headed man following a cow through the front gate, and filling the air with garden implements and profanity, you may know his cabbage plants have been set out.

An Irishman applying for a license to sell whiskey, was asked by the Judge if he had a good moral character. "Faith, yer honor, I don't see the necessity of a good moral character to sell whi-ky."

"So yer mother's dead is she?" inquired a bootblack in Detroit of a solemn-faced lad, who returned with his hat after two days' absence. "Yes, she is," said the mourner, straightening up. "And dad did the fair thing by her—seven more backs than Mrs. O'Grady had the other day."

A Rutland youth, who "sloped" his board bill, sent this exasperating billet to his defrauded landlady: "please do not worry about me. Again I enjoy the comfort of a home. My present hushmaker improves on you considerably."

Gov. Fenner, absenting himself from church, on fast day, was told by Dr. Wayland that he did not obey his proclamation. "Yes, I do," he replied, "I tell the people to meet in their usual places of worship. Mine is at home."—Boston Advertiser.

A PUPPY ANSWERED.—Several conceited young men were assembled on the street corner, when a poor Dutchman approached. One of them said to his companions:

"Boys, I am going to have some fun. Just watch me fool this Dutchman!"

He went up to the German and addressed him thus:

"Kaiser, don't you want to buy a dog?"

"Yaw, I wants to buy von little pup like you. Is you for sale?"

The puppy slunk off, amid the jeers and laughter of his comrades.

"Our Girls."

Dr. Dio Lewis lectured about "Our Girls" in Philadelphia recently.

There seemed, he said, to be something in the climate of America that produces a higher and rarer type of beauty, more clearly outlined features and expressive eyes than are found anywhere else in the world. It was undoubtedly the fact, however, that American women have been degenerating in vital energy of late, more particularly within the last five years, and have less animal strength and not so good health generally as formerly. He ascribed this to the "intense" life which has generally been led by women, since the war especially. As a general thing they are taller and of what is called "firmer forms," but the majority of them—Dr. Warren, of Boston, says that five-sixths of them in that city—are afflicted with curvature of the spine, which, however, is hid by the art of the dress-maker, and it has been found that the lungs are small and the chest flat. These peculiarities of the American women are chiefly due to their carriage and dress. He advised that every woman should make it a rule when in the house to walk an hour with a weight—say a bag of beans (laughter) upon her head, and she would thus easily acquire an erect posture which would throw her chest forward and give her a graceful attitude. He believed that in the matter of dress women were crazy. (Laughter and applause.) They never could be healthy while they went around with their feet almost unprotected from the damp earth and under a big balloon. He advised woollen covering for the legs and feet, and short dresses except in a ball room or on state occasion; and unequivocally condemned the use of corsets which he said should be done away with entirely, in order that the women might have the form and appearance which God originally intended they should have.

Nothing is rarer than a solitary lie; for lies breed like Surinam toads; you cannot tell one but out it comes with a hundred young ones on its back. [Washington Allston.]

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