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Hillsboro Independent.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1903. Vol. XXI. No. 13.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS. Governor Sylvester Penneyer, Secretary of State Geo. W. McBride, Treasurer Philip Macintosh, State Public Instruction E. H. McElroy, State Printer Frank C. Baker, Supreme Court W. F. Lord, R. S. Hoan, Judge Fifth District T. A. McBride, Attorney Fifth District W. S. Barrett.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge R. Crandall, Commissioners D. B. Reasoner, T. G. Todd, H. B. Goodwin, H. F. Ford, Treasurer T. S. Washburn, Assessor Wm. Pointer, School Superintendent G. E. Dieckman, Surveyor J. H. Standley, Coroner J. C. Hall, W. D. Wood.

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J. D. Merryman, Freeholder, N. A. Barrett, Wm. Pointer, Geo. Wilcox, James McCullough, G. W. Patterson, Thos. Entick, Wm. McMillan, J. I. Knight.

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily. Glenwood, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mill, at 11:20 a. m., Going South, 9:30 a. m., Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m., and 4 p. m. For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10:30 a. m.

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

J. T. Apperson, Register, Peter Paquet, Receiver.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

A. F. and A. M. TUALATIN LODGE NO. 34, K. O. P. meets every Saturday night on or after full moon of each month. PHOENIX LODGE NO. 34, K. O. P. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week. HERMAN SCHULBERG, K. of H. & S. MONTZUMA LODGE NO. 50, M. A. F. & M. meets every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. VICTORIAN LODGE NO. 10, M. A. F. & M. meets every Tuesday evening in Grand Hall at 8 o'clock. HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 54, I. O. O. F. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every 1st and 3rd Saturday evening of each month. DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH. HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 54, I. O. O. F. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every 1st and 3rd Saturday evening of each month. COURT TUALATIN NO. 7974, A. O. E. meets every Tuesday evening in Grand Hall at 8 o'clock. HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W. meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening in each month. WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT NO. 24, I. O. O. F. meets on second and fourth Fridays of each month. HILLSBORO ORANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month. MEETS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. WASHINGTON COUNTY BOY AND GIRL CLUB meets in Morgan Block every second Thursday of each month. BAPTIST CHURCH, Sunday School at 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Main and Fifth streets. Presiding every Sabbath, morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. League meeting every Sunday at 4 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders and Steward's meeting the second Tuesday evening of each month. HILLSBORO READING ROOM, Second and Third streets. Meetings on Wednesdays, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, from 12 m. to 5 p. m.

T. R. CORNELIUS

DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Hardware, Lumber, Grain, &c. Agents for the DUBUQUE-NORWEGIAN PLOWS AND HARROWS. The best in the market. PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS Taken at the Highest Market Price.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. W. BARRETT, L. E. ADAMS, BARRETT & ADAMS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, HILLSBORO, OREGON. OFFICE: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7. S. B. HUSTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, HILLSBORO, OREGON. OFFICE: Room No. 8, Union Block. THOMAS H. TONGUE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, HILLSBORO, OREGON. OFFICE: Morgan Block. WILKES BROS., ABSTRACTORS AND SURVEYORS, HILLSBORO, OREGON. Agents for Bar Look Type Writer. Two doors north of Postoffice. C. E. KINDT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, PORTLAND, OREGON. Room: No. 3, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets. THOS. D. HUMPHREYS, CONVEYANCING AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES, HILLSBORO, OREGON. Legal papers drawn and Loans on Real Estate negotiated. Business attended to with promptness and dispatch. Office: Main Street, opposite the Court House. R. NIXON, DENTIST, FOREST GROVE, OREGON. Is now making teeth for \$5.00 and \$7.50 per set; best of material and workmanship. Will complete with sets costing \$25. Teeth extracted without pain. Fillings at the lowest prices. All work warranted. Office: three doors north of Brick store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

DR. ARNOLD'S WONDER SALVE

For Household Use. THE BEST REMEDY... THE GREATEST RELIEF... PRICE 50 CENTS. OREGON AGENCY: BROCK & SELS.

FOOT MARKS

Indicate the way the crowd is going. OREGON KIDNEY TEA. NO OTHER REMEDY. NATURE'S OWN CURE. TRY IT AT ONCE.

FOREST GROVE-TILLAMOOK

H. D. Jones, the Forest Grove Liveryman, is now running a fine-equipped stage line over the Wilson River road to Tillamook, leaving Forest Grove Tuesday and Friday mornings, and reaching Tillamook same days. This is the nicest ride to the Pacific Coast within the reach of this valley. Good accommodations, beautiful scenery, and a pleasant trip every way. For particulars address H. D. JONES, Forest Grove.

MONEY TO LOAN

In sums of \$100 and upwards, on time to suit borrowers, on improved farms. No commissions. THOS. D. HUMPHREYS, HILLSBORO, OREGON. UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EUGENE, OPEN MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15. Just closed the most prosperous year in its history. Wide range of studies. Thorough instruction. Business course added. Tuition free. Entrance fee, \$10. Board and lodging at reasonable rates in the elegant new dormitory and boarding hall on the campus, where students will receive personal supervision. JOHN W. JOHNSON, President.

WAGON AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

I have opened a shop for the repair of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND WAGONS and all kinds of wood work. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Shop at Gardner's old stand, half block south of Greer's store. L. W. HOUSE, HILLSBORO, OREGON. RAILWAY TIME TABLE. EAST AND SOUTH. THE SHASTA ROUTE. EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY.

WILSON BOWLBY, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, FOREST GROVE, OREGON.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, HILLSBORO, OREGON.

J. P. TAMISE, M. D., P. R. R. SURGEON, HILLSBORO, OREGON.

W. H. RUCKER, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND MONEY LOANER, HILLSBORO, OREGON.

OFFERS TO THE PUBLIC. Lands in large or small tracts, and will exchange lands in the country for town or city property, in fact, if you have anything to exchange, in any locality, see me.

Hop Growers!

We will furnish you 100 Half-Box Tickets and 100 Full-Box Tickets for \$1, or 500 for \$1.50. THE INDEPENDENT JOB OFFICE.

WOOL AND TARIFF.

An Oregon correspondent of the Cleveland Leader says that there are 5,000,000 pounds of wool stored at The Dalles alone for want of a market. Buyers say that owing to the prospect of the abolition of duty on wool, they cannot take it except on a free tariff basis. Those persons who are casting about for the cause of the present business depression should make a note of this. It is simply a typical case. Manufacturers of various kinds all over the country are shutting down or running short hours because they dare not buy raw material or accumulate stocks with tariff reform (?) looming in the near distance. This is the fruit of the Democratic success last November, which, it was vaunted, would bring prosperity. We had prosperity before that misfortune, but we have had depression since. The shadow of a legislation, which, it is feared, will cripple many of our industries has darkened the land. How will it be if the blow actually falls? Our best hope is that we may have largely discounted the disaster, and that, after reflection, the Democratic congress may continue to refrain from tariff tinkering. But there is something more in the communication of this Oregon correspondent. He mentions private business advices received from Australia saying that nineteen million pounds of wool are held there awaiting free admission into the United States, which is expected as soon as congress meets. That is about three times the average annual product of California for the last 20 years, and considerably over one-third the average of the United States for that period. What will be the result to our wool growers if this Australian stock is piled upon our market? Then there will be a yearly product of nearly 400,000,000 to follow, of which a considerable portion will of course be diverted to our shores, although the bulk has heretofore gone to the United Kingdom. It is held that this storing of wool was one of the immediate causes of the recent bank failures in Australia. Of course, it was not the chief cause, but such a locking up of capital would certainly affect the financial situation, especially at a critical time. The evil effects of Democratic success are indeed far-reaching.—S. F. Bulletin.

Fighting in a Fog.

"I suppose I never told you I was in the war?" began the man with the ginger beard. The grocer bowed, by Gemini, that that was one of the few things the man with the ginger beard hadn't told him yet. "Well, I was. Our battery was one of the first that ever used the percussion shells, them shells with a cap in the end of 'em, and don't bust till they strike. You've heard of the battle of Baker's Ford, I suppose?" The grocer had to admit that he had not. "Well, I will tell you about it. It was there that we had the funny experience with them percussion shells. You see, we had just got the range of the place, and was 'droppin' a few shells just to let the Johnny Rebs know what a new snap was being sprung on 'em, when up come one of the damndest fogs you ever see. Couldn't see 4 feet ahead of your nose. But, as we had the range, we kept pluggin' away, but somehow we didn't appear to hear none of the shells bust any more, but as that was none of our business, we just kept a firin' till the whole 700 shells was fired. Then we stopped and waited for mornin'. With the risin' of the sun the fog naterly lifted—all at a sudden. Then there begun the damndest racket in that rebel camp that ever greeted the ears of man. An' what do you suppose it was? Them there shells hadn't lit in the town at all when we was firin' them the night before; they had just all lodged up on the top of the fog; and when the sun struck it they commenced droppin' down among the Johnnies an' our'n off. Maybe you'll think I'm a liar."

HOW A BANK RUN WAS STOPPED.

Washington can furnish some stories of the depression. There is a very wealthy and very nervous lady here who drew \$300,000 out of a bank. Having got the big bundle of money she did not know what to do with it. So she rented a box in the vault of the bank and put the money into it. And there it lies about 20 feet distant from where it was before the lady drew her check. One Washington bank has had a run, and the suddenness with which that run collapsed was funny. A man who had been refused a loan went among department clerks and advised them to take their money out of an institution which is largely patronized by that class of depositors. So at the noon recess the clerks flocked into the bank with their books. The president is a good deal of a talker. He is much in demand where ready speech making is wanted. When he saw that crowd of excited men and women come up to his bank windows he ordered all business stopped, walked out into the midst of the throng and climbed on a table. "My friends," he said, in that same easy manner with which he charms a Sunday school or a citizens' mass meeting, "this run is senseless, and while the depositors of this institution are in such a disturbed mental condition I do not consider they are fit to transact their own business, and this company is much better off to look after their interests than they are themselves. But I appreciate the inconvenience that may arise in some cases from an inability of depositors to get hold of some ready money, and as I understand that a large number of these depositors want to get funds to start for the World's Fair tomorrow I will say that any such who present their checks will get their money at once. But you had better be careful, for there was one woman who came down here on Saturday in a state of panic and after drawing out \$800, which was all she had, went home and died of heart disease. I see some of you looking rather pale now, and I would advise you to go slow." The crowd chuckled and dwindled away. The run was over. It has not been resumed. The excitement was probably the shortest lived of any during the present panic, but while it lasted it was hysterical. One agitated woman filled out a check for her balance, and stood with poised pen looking at the blank line for her signature. For a minute and a half perplexity was expressed in her face; then she turned to an acquaintance and begged her to tell her own name.

Washington Bankers Show the Third Highest Reserve of the Cities of the Country.

Washington bankers show the third highest reserve of the cities of the country. Where so much ready money is turned loose as in the case through the government's disbursement of salaries, it is almost impossible for a scarcity of currency to exist.—News Report.

An Iowa Girl.

It is said that a Marshalltown, Iowa girl has taken a novel way of deciding between three lovers. She wrote their names on as many eggs, which a faithful hen is now trying to warm into life, and the young man whose name is on the egg which hatches first will secure the prize, heart and hand. It's a case in which the hen has the most serious part of the performance—considering the weather. This girl certainly "has a hen on," and it may truly be said that the man who wins will be henpecked from the start. A thousand men recently reached Chicago on a freight train. They were from Colorado and were discharged mechanics and miners. Their story is graphically told by one of the number in this paragraph: "We came from Colorado. I am a machinist. The mines shut down there and factories began to close. Governor Waite made his memorable speech about the coming revolution, in which he was going to ride in blood to his horse's bridle. Then capital became timid, banks 'busted,' factories closed, and labor became as frightened as capital, and now every workman who can get out of the state is going. The men in this crowd are not tamps. They are mechanics and workers in mines. Colorado will see the day when it would like to have them back in its limits. We have beaten our way on freight trains to Chicago. Here we will separate and be swallowed up in this great city. We will probably not be noticed, as the city is so large, and we expect to get work at our various trades. A serious mob in Fresno, California, was averted a few days ago by the good judgment of a few men exercised at the right time. A crowd of 500 idle laborers had fallen in line and started for Chinatown, when a substantial citizen induced the banner bearers to turn off in another direction. Work in the vineyards is about ready, and it is thought by discharging Chinese, employment can be found for the idle whites.

Why She Was Sorry.

He had been worshipping her for months, but had never told her, and she didn't want him to. He had come often and staid late, very late, and she could only sigh and hope. He was going away the next day on his summer vacation and he thought the last night was the time to spring the momentous question. He kept it to himself, however, until the last thing. It was 11:30 by the clock and it was not a very rapid clock. "Miss Mollie," he said tremulously, "I am going away to-morrow." "Are you?" she said with the thoughtfulness of girlhood, as she gazed wistfully at the clock. "Yes," he replied. "Are you sorry?" "Yes, very sorry," she murmured. "I thought you might go away this evening." Then she gazed at the clock wistfully and he told her good-night.

Oregon's Attraction.

In the gallery of the liberal arts building at the World's Fair, the central figure of a group in the educational exhibit of Oregon is a finely executed photograph of Governor Penneyer. This likeness is shown in the space devoted by Oregon to the state board of education of which the governor is president. This photograph is the subject of more remark, perhaps, than any of Oregon's exhibits. The multitudes pass by to admire the likeness or to criticize the governor. They are attracted to the spot, not because the governor refused to meet President Harrison at the state line—not because he would not permit the state cannon to be fired upon Cleveland's re-election—not because he told Grover to mind his own business—not because he received and welcomed Adlai so pleasantly upon the vice-president's recent visit to the capital—but because he is today the best advertised man in America and the people want to see "what he looks like."—Statesman. The Oregon Pacific river steamer, The Three Sisters, reached this city yesterday from up the river. This boat can carry freight as far up the river as Harrisburg. The superstructure of the Three Sisters has been removed, so that the steamer can pass over bars and riffles where there is only 14 inches of water. She will be engaged in carrying wheat this fall.—Salem Statesman. Six tramps who were camped in the brush north of Eugene Tuesday night procured a keg of beer and all got gloriously drunk. They then indulged in a free fight. One fellow was cut with a knife and beaten with stones until he was left on the ground for dead. Another was pitched off of the railroad bridge into the millrace and was nearly drowned. The whole lot were arrested. Governor Penneyer has an idea of knocking the state of Oregon higher than Gilroy's kite by calling an extra session to stop execution of judgment for debt. Such a proceeding would have no servicable weight, but would depreciate the credit of the state and make times so hard the devil himself could not gather food to feed the imp of Hades on. Better drop that idea, governor, and start another to relieve the depositors of the Portland Saving bank.—Portland Chronicle. The number of idle men in Pendleton grows not smaller fast. Lodging houses are full, feed stalls are crowded by the blanket brigade, and even the woods above and below town, swarmed with men, for the most part honest but "dead broke" and eager to work. The outlook is gloomy beyond words, and the logic of the situation points to harder times yet, while there must of necessity be much suffering and even crime grows out of the enforced idleness of so many men.—Pendleton Tribune. If these hard times continue much longer Mrs. George H. Williams and her new gospel of starving the devil out on the human frame will have many followers, either voluntary or involuntary. According to this new religion as personally revealed by a kind and indulgent God to no less a favored personage than Mrs. Williams herself, every person, male and female, is possessed of a devil. Whether there is any difference in the sex of those individual devils does not appear. At least Mrs. Williams has not yet enlightened her faithful followers upon the subject.—Chronicle. One Out of Seven. In Clark county, Kansas, so says a special telegram sent out from Topeka, where hard times prevail and crops have failed this year, the religious people of all denominations are getting together and discharging all but one minister in the interest of economy. At Ashland, the county seat, seven denominations combined and took a vote on the most popular of the seven ministers who should preach the gospel to the people, eschewing all doctrinal topics. Rev. Millock, of the Methodist church, was re-elected, and the other six discharged. The unsuccessful were not soared, and accepted their fate, knowing that there was support for but one minister. The plan is satisfactory, and will be adopted in other counties in the drought district. The Philadelphia Press has rewritten Pres. Cleveland's late message to Congress, which is an improvement on the original in that it expresses the same idea in fewer words. Here is the revised edition: "Repeat the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman law, and don't for the life of you go fooling with the tariff till we get out of the hole we're already in." The married men ought to erect a monument to Col. Kate Field for having declared that the finest type of women refrain from eating onions. Only married men know the extent of the evil; girls rarely eat onions between the age of 16 and the date of their marriage.