

Hillsboro Independent.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1893.

No. 30.

Vol. XXI.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

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POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily, at 11:30 a. m.
Glasgow, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mill, at 11:30 a. m.
Going South, 5:30 a. m.
Going to Portland and way-offices, 5:55 a. m. and 4 p. m.
For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 1:30 a. m.

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

Robert A. Miller, Registrar
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CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

A. F. and A. M.
QUALITY LODGE NO. 5, A. F. & A. M., meets every Saturday night on or after 7:30 p. m. in each month.
R. CRANDALL, Secy.

K. of P.
PHENIX LODGE NO. 34, K. OF P., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week. Subjunctive brethren welcome to lodge meetings.
N. A. BARRETT, C. C.
HERMAN SCHULTEMEIER, K. of R. & S.

M. O. F.
MONTZUMA LODGE NO. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
J. H. KLINKMAN, N. G.
D. M. C. GAULEY, Per. Sec.

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.
MRS. P. M. DENNIS, N. G.
MRS. W. H. WOODMAN, Secy.

A. O. U. W.
COURT TOWNSHIP NO. 274, A. O. U. W., meets every Tuesday evening in Orange Hall at 8 o'clock.
L. A. WHITCOMB, C. H.
W. W. MCKINNEY, E. S.

A. O. U. W.
HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening in the month.
S. H. HUMPHREYS, M. W.
W. E. BAKER, Recorder.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT NO. 24, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Fridays of each month.
S. H. HUMPHREYS, C. P.
P. H. BUGHMAN, Secy.

P. of H.
HILLSBORO GRANGE NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.
H. SCHWARTZ, Master.
ANNIE DUBRE, Secy.

M. E. C. C.
MERTS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian Church. You are cordially invited to attend the meetings.
Helen Howas, Pres.

WASHINGTON COUNTY ROD AND GUN CLUB meets in Morgan Block every second Thursday of each month, at 8 p. m.
J. A. H. ROSENDEY, Secy.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Sunday School at 10 a. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner 3rd and 5th streets. Preaching 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. Ladies' and Men's meetings the second Tuesday evening of each month.

FIRST CHURCH, H. B. SIBBART, pastor. Preaching 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. Ladies' and Men's meetings the second Tuesday evening of each month.

M. E. CHURCH, H. B. SIBBART, pastor. Preaching 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. Ladies' and Men's meetings the second Tuesday evening of each month.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Services 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Thursdays evening at 7 o'clock. Preaching at Glasgow on first and third Sunday of each month at 11 a. m.

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HILLSBORO READING ROOM, Sec. and street, in old Mackintosh hall, is open daily from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays, from 12 m. to 5 p. m.

EAGLE MARBLE WORKS!
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MANUFACTURER OF
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and all kinds of Marble Work in
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE.

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Office: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7.

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Office: Room No. 8, Union Block.

THOMAS H. TONGUE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
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WILKES BROS.,
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Legal papers drawn and Loans made 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 compare with best 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.

A. L. STRODE,
DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: with J. C. Hall, County Surveyor, at the Court House.

WM. HENSON,
PRACTICAL MACHINIST,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
All kinds of repairing on Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, Mowers, Feed Cutters, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Wringers, Pumps, Saws, Saws ground, Gun and Locks smithing, Saws ground and filed, and have a large number of second-hand engines and boilers for sale. All work warranted.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Hillsboro Pharmacy. Residence: east of Court House. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.; at Pharmacy, when not visiting; before and after that time at residence.

W. D. WOOD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Chenette Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

J. P. TANIENIE, M. D.,
S. P. R. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office and Residence: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 9:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone to residence from Block & Self. Druggists at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D., F. J. BAILEY, D. S. M. D.,
DRS. F. A. & F. J. BAILEY,
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS AND ACCOUCHEURS,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Pharmacy, Union Block. Calls attended to, night or day. Residence, 8 W. Cor. Rose Line and Second streets.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT
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CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND WAGONS
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Shop at Gardner's old store, half block south of Green's store.

L. W. HOUSE,
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Better Than Pills
Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into tea.

HEALTHY
Fruit Trees!
First-Class Nursery Stock
AT—
HARD TIMES PRICES.

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Two miles northeast of Forest Grove.

Extraordinary!
Independent is \$1.50
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HILLSBORO PUBLISHING COMPANY
RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

EAST AND SOUTH
THE SHASTA ROUTE
—OF THE—
SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:
South
6:30 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:00 p. m.
6:30 p. m. Lv. Hillsboro Ar. Corvallis 7:00 p. m.
6:30 p. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Astoria 7:00 p. m.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:
6:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:00 a. m.
6:30 a. m. Lv. Hillsboro Ar. Corvallis 7:00 a. m.
6:30 a. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Astoria 7:00 a. m.

ABOVE TRAINS STOP AT ALL STATIONS FROM PORTLAND TO ASTORIA, ALSO AT TANGENT, SHOSHONE, HALSEY, HARRISBURG, JUNIATA CITY, IRENG, EUGENE, AND ALL STATIONS FROM ROSEBURG TO ASTORIA, INCLUSIVE.

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.
PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS
—AND—
Second-Class Sleeping Cars
ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND & CORVALLIS
Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday).
7:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:45 a. m.
8:30 a. m. Lv. Hillsboro Ar. Corvallis 8:45 a. m.
9:30 a. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Astoria 9:45 a. m.

Express Train Daily (Except Sunday).
6:40 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 6:55 p. m.
7:40 p. m. Lv. Hillsboro Ar. Corvallis 7:55 p. m.
8:40 p. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Astoria 8:55 p. m.

THROUGH TICKETS to all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe, can be obtained at lowest rates from J. J. Morgan, agent, Hillsboro.

E. P. ROGERS,
Manager, Portland.

HOBS AND HIS FLAG.

An Episode of War Days in the Harbor of Hong-Kong.

"During the greater part of the war," said the retired skipper, "there were a large number of American clippers stalled in Hong-Kong harbor, having orders to remain there from their owners, who feared the Alabama. This arrangement did not at all please the captains and officers, as many of us were anxious to go home and ship in the navy, but orders were orders. We could not leave the ships, and the frequent visits of the Alabama herself to the harbor, forcing herself into our midst," as the saying goes, "were very vivid reminders that neutral waters were a pretty good sort of an invention."

"Although we passed the long weeks and months as pleasantly as we could, with all kinds of arrangements for killing time, both on ship-board and on shore, there was of course a continual and concerted growling going up from our little band of Yankee skippers and old Hobbs was the star growler of us all."

"His ship was the Humming Bird, a brand new clipper hailing from Boston. The trip out to Hong Kong had been her maiden one, and it was chafing to Hobbs' not very smooth temper to have her lie idle so early in her career. Having great faith in the ship's speed and in his own seamanship, he was more than anxious to put to sea and let Semmes catch him if he could; but like the rest of us, his orders to remain were positive."

"Occasionally a ship would manage to clear by sailing under some foreign flag, but as it was a complicated process involving fathoms of red tape and very often fell through just when everything seemed favorable it was not resorted to very often. When it was tried, however, old Hobbs would go on his beam ends with wrath. He would fume and rant, casting aspersions on the patriotism of the owners, the agents, the officials, and even the Chinese crew. He was so intensely patriotic that to see a good Yankee craft sail under false colors would keep him boiling for a week."

"You can see what his feelings were when one day he was ordered to proceed to Samatra under the British flag. He fumed, ranted and swore again, with a few, extra choice nautical anathemas thrown in for emphasis. This necessary operation over, he sent ashore to the native sailmaker's for a British flag—the smallest to be had. When it came aboard—it was about 2x4 feet in size—Hobbs looked at askance and ordered it to be put out of sight until sailing day."

"Sailing day arrived, and the British flag was seen fluttering quietly from its proper place on the Humming Bird. It attracted mighty little attention, however, for the Alabama was entering the harbor. She floated slowly along and dropped anchor exceedingly close to the Humming Bird. About this time the harbor master was seen in his boat being rowed rapidly toward Hobbs' ship, and a huge bundle of bunting about the size of an old shellback's sea chest was rapidly hauled to the mainmast of the Humming Bird."

"The harbor master pulled up alongside the Humming Bird and yelled for the captain. It could be seen that he was angry about something. Hobbs came to the rail in his plug hat and long-tailed bottle green coat, the customary uniform of a skipper in those days, and asked the harbor master what he could do."

"I want you to take down that flag instantly, sir," said the harbor master.

"Guess not," said Hobbs.

"It's a disgrace, sir, and an insult to hold such a flag as that!"

"What's the matter with the flag?" said Hobbs, surprised.

"It's all wrong, sir; the proportions are all wrong. The field is too long for its width, and the rest of it is too wide for its length. The crosses are wrongly arranged, sir, and it is a vile caricature of an honored flag, sir! Remove it immediately!"

"Guess not," said Hobbs again.

"That flag was bought in a British port and made by a British subject. He was a Chinaman, but that is neither here nor there. I do not care if it is the flag of Patagonia, so long as it was sold to me for that of England. Good morning!"

"The harbor master had nothing to say to this and started back, but he had no sooner done so than the main halliards were pulled, the bundle the peak broke out, and in a second the stars and stripes were waving before the astonished eyes of the harbor master, the Yankee skippers and Captain Semmes of the Alabama. Indeed, so large was Old Glory in this particular case that it almost brushed the Alabama's decks, the vessels being so near together. The huge flag had been presented to the ship at her launching and to the excited spectators on this occasion

seemed larger than the ship herself. "The harbor master put about, explanations, and demanded explanations."

"What does that flag mean, sir?" said he.

"That's my house flag," said Hobbs; "the trade mark of my owners. I do not know whether that red rag up there is humpbacked and clubfooted or not, but you can't give me any points on the construction of that article up there with the stripes on it. I propose to fly that flag how I please, when I please and where I please, whether it be in Hong Kong or in h—." For the second time, good morning!" and Hobbs went below."

"Semmes was so angry over the stars and stripes flaunting in his face that he swore to blow the Humming Bird out of the water if he ever caught her outside, no matter what flag she sailed under. He never did it, however, as this voyage hung fire as so many others did, and as shortly after this the Alabama exchanged growling going up from our little band of Yankee skippers and old Hobbs was the star growler of us all."

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THE INTERVIEW.

Mr. Cleveland and the President Have a Little Talk.

P.—Good morning. You are looking a little worried this morning. You must take better care of yourself. I don't know what this country would do if you should break down with this congress on your hands.

C.—I know it. It is this deep sense of indispensability that sometimes almost gives me a tired feeling. But this Hawaiian business annoys me. If it wasn't for this confounded congress—

P.—O, well, you don't mind congress, I hope? I don't.

C.—Yet it is such a nuisance to supervise it.

P.—I know. Servants are such a care. But you must try and bear it the best you can.

C.—Why, some of them congressmen actually have the impudence to oppose my policy.

P.—What are we coming to?

C.—And they have the cheek to call themselves democrats, too, the stupid, obstinate scoundrels!

P.—Well, I dunno. I sometimes think that you and I are about the only democrats left, old man.

C.—Left! How left! Who says we're left? O, I see. Yes, but I can't expect everybody to understand things as well as I do. It is this perpetual feeling of responsibility that makes me nervous.

P.—I know just how you feel. Sometimes when I put out my bed-room candle at night, I think to myself, great Scott, how dark the world is now.

C.—Yes, I've had the same thought. I remember just after my great message in 1887 I was putting on my shirt one morning, and, by thunder, sir, the sun rose as soon as I had buttoned the top button.

P.—Some of the newspapers, heh, heh, seem to think we sort of owe our shirts to this Hawaiian trouble.

C.—The newspapers! Fought damn the newspapers! If it wasn't for the newspapers and congress—

P.—We could show em a policy that would make their eyes stick out.

C.—Newspapers or no newspapers, congress or no congress, when I have taken a line of policy, I won't budge. I am a stickler. I know what's right. I know what's good for the country.

P.—Id like to know who does if you don't.

C.—What am I here for? In no errand boy, in the boss, see?

P.—They'll find out that what you say goes when they get through with you.

There's one thing you can be a great help to me in. If any of them democratic kickers come around asking for an office for their constituents, you keep on telling them a fair exchange is no robbery. Gentlemen, a batch of Mr. Cleveland's opinions goes with each office. Take the lot and we take your votes. Is it a bargain?

P.—Beautiful, beautiful! And yet they say we haven't got any tact. I guess we can run about as good a diplomacy counter as any of em.

C.—We do know a thing or two. We are no jays, if we did come from Buffalo. But the Hawaiian policy is—

P.—Sh-sh. (They whisper.)

C.—Keeps em all agog, you see. Nothing like mystery. I like to be mysterious. I enjoy it.

P.—But congress will be howling for the papers.

C.—Let em howl. I am responsible to the American people, and the American people have supreme confidence in the rectitude of my intentions, and in the integrity of my ratifications.

P.—Don't waste that. Put it in the special message.

C.—An act of justice to a sister potentate defrauded of her throne by the base machinations of—

P.—A lot of darned Americans, sons of missionaries and such trash!

WHAT CAUSES ANTHRAX.

The eighth annual report of the state board of live stock commissioners of Illinois has been published covering observations and study for 1893, to October 31. It says that the principal cattle diseases dealt with by the board were anthrax and actinomycosis. The history of the outbreak of anthrax in Wayne, Clay, Edwards, White and Hamilton counties is of unusual interest. The statistics of mortality extending from June 15 to October 15, shows that 100 horses and mules valued at \$50 each, 600 cattle valued at \$20 each, 250 hogs valued at \$8 each and 20 sheep valued at \$2 each, died of this disease, entailing a loss of over \$20,000.

The state veterinarian, Dr. Trumbower, in his report to the board, says that this disease is infectious, not communicable from animal to animal, but having a common origin due to the peculiar nature of the germ which causes it. It is caused by a certain form of bacterial life, known as bacillus anthracis. This bacillus is rod-shaped, one five-hundredth of an inch in length, and one twenty-five-thousandth of an inch in diameter. Under favorable conditions of temperature, such as the blood of a living animal presents, these rods break into segments, finally into spore-bearing filaments. Within the living animals these bacilli, or rods, take up oxygen from the blood and yield up carbonic acid gas. This accounts for certain conditions of blood found in the acutely affected animals, that is blackness, imperfect coagulation, and rapid decomposition. The bacillus has a peculiar life history. The rods are believed to produce some poison substance, which causes the sickness of the animal, but they may die within the lifetime of the affected animal; then the animal has only to survive the bad effects of the germ while it has been in existence, and thus recover. If, however, the growth of this bacillus is very rapid, the animal succumbs in a short time, possibly a few hours. This bacillus grows a spore seed almost like peas in a pod. These spores survive the life of the bacillus outside of the animal body and very rarely grows during the life of the afflicted animal. The bacillus will not grow spores within the animal, neither will it survive putrefaction of the animal body, but if the bacillus