

THE
Independent and Oregonian
ONE YEAR FOR
Two Dollars.

Hillsboro Independent.

THE
Independent and Oregonian
ONE YEAR FOR
Two Dollars.

Vol. XXI. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894. No. 43.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor..... Sylvester Penrose
Secretary of State..... Geo. W. McBride
Treasurer..... Philip M. Schuchman
Supt. Public Instruction..... E. B. McElroy
State Printer..... Frank C. Baker
Supreme Court..... W. P. Lord
Judge Fifth District..... T. A. McBride
Attorney Fifth District..... W. N. Barrett

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge..... R. Crandall
Commissioner..... D. B. Beeson
Clerk..... T. G. Todd
Recorder..... H. P. Ford
Assessor..... T. W. Weather
Selling Superintendent..... C. E. Deelman
Selling Superintendent..... J. C. Hall
Comptroller..... W. D. Wood

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor..... J. C. Hare, Vice
Geo. Wilson
N. A. Barrett
J. E. Adkins
J. E. Morgan
J. W. Dobbin
G. W. Patterson
Frank Smith
Wm. McCallan
J. L. 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, 8:30 a. m.
Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m.
For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 10:30 a. m.

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

Robert A. Miller..... Register
Peter Paquet..... Receiver

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

K. of P.
PHOENIX LODGE NO. 34, K. of P., meets in Odd Fellows Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren welcomed to lodge meetings. W. BRAMSH, C. G. W. LORAN, K. of P. Sec'y.

M. of W.
MONTEZUMA LODGE NO. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome. C. E. DEIGHMAN, N. G. J. L. KNOTT, M. Sec'y.

A. F. and A. M.
TUALATIN LODGE NO. 6, A. F. and A. M., meets every Saturday night on or after 11 o'clock in each month. R. CRANDALL, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.
COURT TUALATIN NO. 774, A. O. U. W., meets every Tuesday evening in Odd Fellows Hall at 8 o'clock. S. A. MILLER, C. R. W. W. McKINNEY, F. S.

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

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT NO. 24, I. O. O. F.
Meets on second and fourth Fridays of each month. S. H. HUMPHREY, C. P. P. H. BUGHMAN, Sec'y.

Daughters of Rebekah.
HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 54, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall every 1st and 3rd Sunday evening of each month. Mrs. Mary Larkin, N. G. Mrs. Mary Henderson, Sec'y.

F. of H.
HILLSBORO RANGE NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. BAZZ SCHIFFEL, Master. ANNIE EDWARDS, Sec'y.

V. P. N. C. E.
Meets every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. You are cordially invited to attend its meetings. A. G. Lucas, Pres't.

WASHINGTON COUNTY ROP AND Gun Club.
Meets in Morgan Block every second Thursday of each month, at 8 p. m. J. K. LONG, Pres. J. A. H. ROUNDEY, Sec'y.

HILLSBORO JUVENILE TEMPLE.
Meets in Good Templars hall every Sunday evening. All songwriting members invited to come and join, especially the children. MYRTLE KAYNOLD, C. T. Roy Hunt, Secretary.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 17, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Good Templars hall every Saturday evening. All songwriting members invited to come and join, especially the children. MYRTLE KAYNOLD, C. T. Roy Hunt, Secretary.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Corner Main and Fifth streets. Preaching every Sabbath, morning and evening. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. S. M. C. R. Sunday at 10:30 p. m.

First Christian Church, Harry Watkins, Pastor.
Sabbath School and Fifth. Preaching Second and Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m. or evening, Thursday, 7 o'clock. W. F. S. C. R. Sunday, 7:30 p. m.

M. E. Church, H. B. Elworthy, 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 at 7 o'clock. Preaching at Glenwood on first and third Sunday of each month at 11 a. m.

W. D. Wood, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Chenette Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

W. H. BUCKER, 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.

WAGON AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.
I have opened a shop for the repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND WAGONS
and all kinds of wood work.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. E. KINTZ, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

PORTLAND, OREGON.
Room, No. 8, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

BARRITT & 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 Lock Type Writer. Two doors north of Postoffice.

J. W. MEIRILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: over Greer's Grocery Store, on Main street.

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 material and workmanship. Will compare 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.

A. L. STRODE, DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: with J. C. Hall, County Surveyor, at the Court House.

WM. BENSON, PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
All kinds of repairing on Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, Mowers, Feed Cutters, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Winches, Pumps, Scales, Saws, and all kinds of machinery. Also, repairing on all kinds of engines and boilers for sale. All work warranted.

P. A. BAILEY, M. D., F. A. 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, S. W. Cor. Main and Second streets.

J. P. TAMMIE, M. D., S. P. R. SUREON.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office and Residence: corner Third and Main streets. Office hours, 9:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Sells' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Hillsboro Pharmacy. Res. corner Third and Main streets. Office hours, 9:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Sells' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

W. H. BUCKER, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND MONEY LOANER.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Chenette Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

W. D. WOOD, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Chenette Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

W. H. BUCKER, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND MONEY LOANER.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office: in Chenette Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

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.

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.

S. W. HOUSE.

HILLSBORO, OREGON.



Better Than Pills

Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into tea.

The King of Liver Medicines.
"I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator and can confidently say it is the best of all liver medicines. I consider it a medicine which in itself is a cure for all liver troubles." W. J. JACKSON, Tacoma, Washington.

HEAL N' Fruit Trees!

First-Class Nursery Stock

HARD TIMES PRICES.

W. PORTER.

Two miles northeast of Forest Grove.

Extraordinary!

The regular subscription price of THE

Independent is \$1.50

And the regular subscription price of the WEEKLY

Oregonian is \$1.50.

Any one subscribing for THE

Independent

and paying one year in advance can get both THE

Independent

and WEEKLY

Oregonian one year for \$2.00

All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

HILLSBORO PUBLISHING COMPANY

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

EAST AND SOUTH.

THE SHASTA ROUTE

SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

Express Trains Leave Portland:

South: 6:15 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:00 a. m. Ar. San Francisco 7:00 a. m.

North: 6:15 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:00 a. m. Ar. San Francisco 7:00 a. m.

Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany; also at Tangent, Shedd, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, and all stations from Roseburg to Astoria, inclusive.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

6:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Roseburg 7:00 a. m. Lv. Roseburg Ar. Portland 7:00 a. m.

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS

Second-Class Sleeping Cars ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND & COVALLIS

Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday):

7:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Covallis 8:30 p. m. Lv. Covallis Ar. Portland 7:30 p. m.

At Albany and Covallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific Railroad.

Express Train Daily (Except Sunday):

6:40 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. Hillsboro 7:30 a. m. Lv. Hillsboro Ar. Portland 7:30 a. m.

7:20 p. m. Ar. McMinnville Lv. 8:30 a. m.

THROUGH TICKETS

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

E. P. ROGERS, E. P. KOEHLER, Manager, Portland.

PRACTICAL FERTILIZATION.

FARMINGTON, March 12th.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT.

The subject of keeping my land fertile has been my constant theme ever since I have owned land, now seventeen years, having been taught that good farming pays, while poor farming is a loss. Of course, like most other young beginners, I thought I could see the exact way to make my land rich and with only application I could reach the end in view. But after nearly a score of years of practical experience I have come to the conclusion that it is no easy matter to improve the fertility of our soil by artificial methods. I used to call myself with the idea that America would be equal to the occasion for every emergency, but when I see the old New England homesteads abandoned, I begin to think that if the descendants of the sturdy Pilgrim fathers are not equal to the occasion, there might possibly be a very difficult problem for the rest of us to solve. This is a great country and its nature is of a great variety, but yet one general character prevails over the whole country, viz. A hot, dry summer. In a journey from Portland to New York during the month of August, the whole country was dried brown, except near the lakes in Minnesota. This meant a dry, hot soil for possibly two feet deep, which would make the application of common farm manure a detriment rather than a benefit, because it would make the soil open, porous, and reduce the power to retain moisture by capillary attraction to a very great extent. The subject of my remaining remarks will be to the climate and fertilizing of our own state. The summer-fallow is the plan used by our agriculturists to keep their land fertile, but time will come when this will not be sufficient, because it is only an agency whereby we unlock the fertility that is in the soil; we or our offspring will have to add inorganic matter. Although we can raise large crops now without the aid of fertilizers, we ought to commence to economize that fertility before it is lost.

The most of our farm-yard manure is exposed to the heavy winter rains and what is applied to the land during winter is thoroughly purged by our warm, soft winter rains of about all its soluble properties, and our soil being a silicious loam, free from lime except in the subsoil, nearly all the good of those fertilizers is leached out into the creeks and lost, and the land hurt by being cut up by hauling manure over it. Farm-yard manure are solids and liquids, the solids contain the phosphates, silicates, fibrine and some potash, the liquids the nitrates, waters and potash. I have found, after many years of experimenting with bones, guano and chemicals, that the most effective manures are liquids properly prepared. One of the best plans for preparing the liquid manure I learned from the late Professor Arnold, of the State Agricultural College, in a conversation with him at one of our farmer's institutes. It was tried by a friend of his at the New York experimental farm I believe. A large tank was made and over that there was a grating. All the liquids were run into the tank and the solids piled up on the grating over the tank, and the liquids were pumped up over the solids, thereby increasing the fermentation and nitrification of both. Before applying, it was found necessary to dilute the liquids with three times its amount of water, and then apply at the rate of 2000 gallons per acre.

I have come to the conclusion that our land needs a starter in the shape of fermentation, similar to the need of yeast in flour to raise it for bread. The eminent Doctor Koch showed to the world that nitre can be bred the same as fermentation by the right condition and the proper start. The German and Swiss farmers raise large crops without the importation of large quantities of fertilizers, by using liquid manures. The cattle are kept up in the stables nearly the whole day and all the liquid and solid manure are run into a shallow tank and diluted with four or five times its bulk of water, then it is stirred with a rake and all the long straw and coarse bedding raked out. The mixture is then run into a large cemented tank. After a week or ten days it is pumped into another larger tank and then carted to the land and applied at the rate of ten loads per acre. The straw after being raked out can be piled and burned and the ashes worked in.

It would be possible with the aid of such a powerful pump as was exhibited at the industrial fair of Portland, to convey this liquid manure to any part of an ordinary sized farm, and thereby fertilize a large area in a short time. It would pay a party to own such an outfit and do the work by contract.

The Chinese have kept their country fertile for ages by the system of fermented liquid manure, and by shrewd observation have practiced

ANTI-MUD SPOOTS AGAIN.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:

Once more your correspondent yields to the temptation to mingle with the crowd of road doctors in order to assist in making a true diagnosis of the general affliction of our county, and to get up a prescription to prevent or cure or alleviate our wretched condition. With the rain beating against your windows, and the mudholes getting deeper and deeper, I tell you it looks dismal and it is as much as a doctor can do to keep cheerful in order to encourage his patient. It is true the sun and dry weather will relieve us pretty soon temporarily, but it will only be for a short six months and the same malady will recur like the intermittent fever and shake our very being to the foundation till we go limping round with a broken constitution and sadness depicted on our countenances. But, let us not despair and work nobly together, this trouble must and can be cured as easy as the intermittent fever, if we want to lay claim to any respectable degree of civilization. Let us not fall into a sweet slumber when the sun comes out and imagine we are cured but bear in mind that the disease is eradicated or stamped out as the doctors term it. Let us push that ugly ghost, with mud splashed all over his face, out and bar the door and be happy in safety. Now, I guess its pretty generally understood what the remedies are, then let us not sway or swerve and put those plasters on. Experience will soon teach a patient how to apply a porous plaster the easiest and cheapest way if it allays his pain, but let a beginning be made. A few words in response to your editorial remarks about the mistake which would be made in laying road planks one inch apart. Brother Davies drew indeed a discouraging picture of a plank road, with the planks all trying to emigrate down hill. Brothers, this we must not do. This is liable to throw our patient into his old fits again. If we let it out that we are going to be so careless and throw the planks down in a harem scaram manner like that, our patient will lose faith in our ability and skillfulness. In my opinion it is necessary as well as expedient to put planks a little way apart in order to get a good road. Allow me to tell you what the consequence will be if you lay them close together, especially if you dry them before they are put down. As soon as they get wet they will swell out, and about every rod a couple will bulge up like the roof of a house, and you will have a worse road than rough corduroy. This was practically demonstrated a few years ago on the road across the Jackson bottom, the famous road of all roads, the pride of the city of Hillsboro. If the intervals between the planks are filled up with earth which they soon will be if they are put a little below the surface, they will be stationary and you will have a smooth road, what a road ought to be. For the summer, the fine dust will find its way into the small pores and exclude the air and consequently retard the propagation of fungus and bacteria, which destroy the wood fiber. Another thing let me tell you with your good road as soon after will follow the wide-tired wagons, without legislation of itself. They are better for all purposes excepting in the mud. Brother Davies' observation is quite correct.

Another word to Brother Paulsen and I will quit and sign my true name as he desires me too. I presume he will exclaim though when he sees it, "didn't know he was such a crank." I have been thinking for some time that our constitution was felt-bound and ought to have the tires set, if we can't afford a new one. In such a situation we sometimes use water on an old wagon and tide over a dry season. Let's throw a little logical reasoning or common sense on that defect in our constitution, and see if that provision about the equal and uniform taxation won't swell out and serve our purpose. Doesn't our law say somewhere too, that the assessor shall assess property at its real cash value? I suppose this law was made after and in harmony with the constitution, if so this must be the plan or gauge that has been used these many years to get the thing anything like uniform, and I think we have a moral right at least to get order out of chaos in our roadification, and Brother Paulsen or anybody else not going to deny that a piece of property situated along an improved road has more cash value than another miles off, or have lots in Hillsboro or Beaverton? If they have not what kind of uniformity or equality do we have? They are certainly not assessed at the same figures. And if our county administration has not authority to exercise a general supervision over our public business, they ought to have it and be better to call for amendments. Let some of our would-

be lawmakers and statesmen spend some of their energy and ability at home for internal improvement before they try to make United States laws. But it seems not to be of a class that lives and struggles to make homes in the country-proletariat as the Oregonian called it. If you cannot own land in the country and live to town off your rents and help to discuss the Wilson bill and the tariff question in general or help the government in its struggle through the financial crisis, you are out of luck, so is your correspondent.

JULIUS ASHBAUR.

A NORFOLK "PEANUT FACTORY."

When the peanuts arrive at the factory, they are rough and earth-stained, and of all sizes and qualities, jumbled together. The bags are first taken up by iron arms projecting from an endless chain, to the fifth story of the factory. Here they are weighed and emptied into large bins. From these bins, they fall to the next story, into large cylinders, fourteen feet long, which revolve rapidly and by friction the nuts are cleaned and polished, so that they come out white and glistening.

From this story, the nuts fall through shoots to the third and most interesting floor. Imagine rows of long, narrow tables, each divided lengthwise into three sections by thin, inch-high strips of wood. These strips also surround the edge of the table. Each of these sections is floored with a strip of heavy white canvas, which moves incessantly from the mouth of a shoot to an opening leading down below at the further end of the table. These slowly-moving canvas bands, about a foot wide, are called the "picking aprons." Upon the outer aprons of each table, dribbles down from the shoot a slender stream of peanuts, and on each side of the table, so close together as scarcely to have "elbow room," stands rows of negro girls and women, picking out the inferior peanuts as they pass, and throwing them into the central section. So fast do their hands move at this work, that one cannot see what they are doing till they cast a handful of nuts into the middle division. By the time a nut has passed the sharp eyes and quick hands of eight or ten pickers, one may be quite certain that it is a first-class article, fit for the final plunge down two stories, into a bag which shall presently be marked with a brand which will command for it the highest market price.

The peanuts from the central aprons fall only to the second story, where they undergo another picking over, on similar tables, the best of these forming the second grade. The third grade peanuts, or what remains after the second picking, is then turned into a machine which crushes the shells and separates them from the kernels. These are sold to the manufacturers of candy, while the shells are ground up and used for horse bedding. So no part of this little fruit, vegetable or nut, whichever it may turn out to be, is finally wasted, but all serves some useful purpose.—Blue and Gray for February.

The populists cannot consistently denounce the course of President Cleveland. They were well aware of the fact that Weaver would not be elected, and by not supporting Harrison, and by fusing with the Democrats in 1892, they were instrumental in electing Cleveland, the gold bug. Harrison is a bimetalist.—Ironworker.

It comes from Washington that there never has been such disgraceful stock jobbing in connection with the formulation of any tariff bill as has accompanied the framing of the Wilson bill. The sugar scandal which bobbed up Monday places some of the democratic senators in a bad light.

A lawyer worried a witness with so many questions that the poor man declared he was so exhausted that he must have a drink of water before he could say another word. Upon this the judge remarked, "I think, sir, you had better let the witness go now, for you have pumped him dry."—Greenbag.

A teacher questioning little boys about the graduation in the scale of intelligence, asked: "What comes next to man?" Whereupon one little shaver, who was evidently smarting under a sense of previous defeat, immediately distanced all competitors by shouting "His flannel shirt, ma'am."—Christian at Work.

"Mister," said a little Fresh Air child, as she watched the cattle enjoying their end, "do you have to buy gum for all them cows to chew?"

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

THE TASTE FOR GOOD READING.

The taste for good reading can be cultivated before a child is out of babyhood. Even the songs and the stories of the nursery will help to determine what his literary likings shall be.

The careful selection of books for the young, and a watchful supervision over their reading matter, can not be too strenuously impressed upon parents and teachers. Books are to the young, either a savor of life unto life, or death unto death—contaminating or purifying, weakening or strengthening the mind of the reader.

If the first aim of a public school system is to make men better workers, the second should be to make them better thinkers, and, to accomplish this, young minds must be brought into correspondence with the thoughts and works of the great men of the past, and of today.

BEAVERFON.

In pursuance of a call from Mayor Huntington, the town council met on the evening of March 12, to consider a proposition made by Davis Bros. for lumber to plank the old county road from the west boundary line of the city limits to the west end of the beaverdam bridge, a distance of 4,500 feet, and some few other places that are needing some attention. The proposition from Davis Bros. was read, after which considerable discussion pro and con was had. Councilman Robinson said that he considered the proposition a very favorable one, and that another chance like it could hardly be expected again in a lifetime, as timber is getting cut away and becoming more valuable all the time, therefore he was in favor of getting as much lumber as they could see the way clear to pay for, while this splendid opportunity is at hand. Other members of the council spoke and all seemed to be of the same opinion. After due consideration the proposition was voted and carried by an unanimous vote and the street commissioner was instructed to contract with Davis Bros. for 135,000 feet of 3-inch plank at \$5 per M., which contract has been made and signed. The road bed is to be prepared this spring, and the plank put on in the fall.

The next event which took place in our quiet berg, that stirred the whole people, was the announcement that Courtney Meek would address the people of Beaverton before the Beaverton McKinley Club. It was not till Wednesday that the announcement was made, but by Saturday evening the fact was generally known and long before the time announced for the speaking to commence, people began to flock in, and when the time came, the house was about full. Both men and women were anxious and eager to hear what he would have to say. After a song or two by the glee club (which by the way) was good of itself, and very appropriate for the occasion, Mr. Meek was introduced by Chairman Allen. For about an hour, in a clear, loud and plain manner, he dealt out the plain republican truths, backed and supported by past history in a way that was both entertaining and instructive to all present. Some time before Mr. Meek got through your correspondent looked around over the audience to see if there were any of the populists there. Not one was to be seen. They had either failed to come or had sunk down out of sight under such a shower of truths fortified by history and we actually felt glad when we did not see the face of the old bell-sheep, so to speak, because we knew it would have called to his mind the old reliable facts and figures of which he has been a strong advocate for the past 30 or 40 years, until two years ago, when the republican convention by their vote failed to place him on its ticket for the legislature. Now we would feel sorry to see the little flock that he has gathered around him left without a leader.

REPUBLICAN.