## A VAST COPPER MINE.

The magnitupe and extensive scale upon which copper mining is carried on in the upper peninsula of Michigan, or, as it is better known, the Lake Superior copper country, is a matter of astonishment and interest, even to those who are residing in the district, and to the stranger who tarries a few days or weeks it is beyond comprehension, for the reason that he can not realize how vast in depth and extent are the shafts and levels in so great a mine as the Calumet and Hecla—the famous copper mine of the world.

The conglomerate vein which is being mined by the Calumet and Hecla is made up of water-worn pebbles, bowlders and sand rock, intermixed with which, like a cement as it were, is the pure native copper. No copper ore is found in this district, no matter how microscopically minute the particles of copper may be disseminated. Between the matrix of rock it is pure virgin copper, which, to be made available for the market, has simply to be crushed out and washed out with water to prepare it for the fire that smelts it to a homogeneous mass suitable for the artistic to form into the different shapes required by the electrician or the mechanic.

The Calumet and Hecla has a length of two miles of vein running nearly north and south. The vein dips to the west at an angle of about 38 degrees, and therefore the shafts are sunk in that direction and angle. In nearly 30 years of mining the company has attained a depth of nearly 5000 feet, from which the heavily-laden skips or cars, drawn by the finest steel wire cable that money can buy, are hoisted to the surface at a speed equal to the locomotives running on a standard railway. The operation of mining has been to sink one level or lift 100 feet deep, then to drift along the vein to the next shaft and then to sink again to the next level, and then to break the vein rock down from above, fill it in tram cars which are dumped into the skips that take them to the surface, and this has been going on for 30 years. In the earlier days of the mine, however, very much slower progress was made, for the miner had to strike the sharpened steel drill by blows of a sledgehammer in his hands. The blasting was done by common black gunpowder in coarser grains than those used for firearms, and a horse attached to a whim did the hoisting of the rock to the surface.

Today a powerful steam engine compresses the atmosphere which is conducted underground in iron pipes. The compressed air is the motive power that works mechanical drills that are pointed with black diamonds, and a hole is drilled in a few hours that would have taken several days with the hand drills. Instead of black powder, the drill holes are charged with dynamite, so extremely sudden and terrific in its action that no tamping in is needed to keep it from blowing out, the atmosphere being sufficient to cause it to do execution in the hardest of rock. What was considered nearly a year's work 30 years ago is now done in a month.

There have been make upon the mine location nearly twenty miles of streets between the residences of the employes, but if the drifts and shafts that have been bored out of the solid rock were put in one continuous level it would be over 100 miles long. The amount of vein rock coming out to the surface is over 400 tons per day. For the accommodation of its employes 698 dwelling houses were built, and lots leased upon which the employes have built 182 houses. Of mine buildings, such as shaft, rock, engine, carpenter, blacksmith and machine shops, there are over fifty. Of steam engines there are nearly 100, ranging from 4700 horse-power to only a few horse-power. The completeness and original design of the mine machinery designed by the company's own consulting engineer is the wonder and admiration of mechanical and mining engineers.

Foreign governments have sent representatives to visit and study the plans and methods of operating the large copper mine. The total boiler capacity required is 22,500 horse-power. It consumes an enormous quantity of coal, and during the present strike of the coal miners the mine would have been obliged to close down but for the liberal policy under which the affairs of this company are managed. There was enough coal in its enormous coal shed at Lake Linden to last nearly six months, and it was also successful in getting twenty or more cargoes as soon as navigation opened. All departments of the mine are right up to date, and all modern mining appliances that have proved practical are in use. The electric light and power house are equipped with the best that electrical science has produced, so that the water in the deepest levels of the mine is now pumped upward by electrical pumps. Its machine shop is built of stone, the dimensions being 225x250 feet. Its equipment of tools is superior to any establishment in the Northwest.

There are forty steam engines doing service at the mine alone and a dozen more at the stamp mills at Lake Linden. The mine has its rock carried to its stamp mills at Lake Linden, five miles away, by a railroad of its own. The locomotives used are nearly 100 tons in weight and pull up the hill from Lake Linden, where there is a grade of 700 feet from mill to mine, over 130 empty rock cars. All employes are protected by an accident and sick fund, which pays them at the rate of $25 per month when disabled, and $500 to the heirs of those killed while in the discharge of duty.

## CO-OPERATIVE SHIPPING.

In urging upon its readers the importance of organization to make a success of fruit shipping the Northwest Pacific Farmer says:

"Growers seem to hold back, each afraid that if co-operation is formed some one will make some money out of them. Of course some one will make some money. No reasonable man can expect other men to work and build up a business without some recompense. But nevertheless these organizations and co-operations must be consummated or the growers may as well go out of the business. In a business in which thousands are engaged and in which all pull against the other there is absolutely no money for any of them and the quicker they get out of it the better for them. To the grower with from one to five acres: do you expect buyers to come around to your places to buy fruit? If you wait for them to do so you have a long wait ahead of you. Do you expect to sell in the home or local market? If such are your expectations remember that there are hundreds of others that are contemplating the same thing, and that probably a dozen out of those hundreds can fully supply the demand. The Portland market for the fruits of the northwest is now dead and will continue to remain dead, except when our shipping merchants have made a clean up and shipped to eastern markets. The growers within a few miles can supply and overstock the actual needs of this city. Not a small fractional part of the great fruit crop now on hand or hereafter to come can be marketed here. It must be shipped, and to be shipped means that a hearty co-operation is demanded of every one if the most is to be realized. No half-hearted work is admissible if success is desired."

## THE SPIRT OF A MAN.

A friend met Ex-Speaker Reed just after the president's lecture to Wilson had been made public, and asked, "What do you think of the political situation, Mr. Reed? What do you think Democratic Senators will do?"

"Well," replied the Ex-Speaker, with that calm humor for which he is distinguished, "if they have the spirit of men they'll refuse to emerge from under the bed."

"I don't see the point, Mr. Reed."

"Evidently your education has been seriously neglected. Let me fill an abhorred vacuum. I was merely pointing a moral with a little story that was not born yesterday, and which should be familiar to broad and elevated minds. A modern Xantippe having wreaked her sweet temper upon a guileless and unprotected husband, supplemented the lash of her tongue with that of a cowhide. The dame had muscle and the husband sought refuge under the bed. 'Come out from under that bed, wretch,' cried Xantippe. 'Never, as long as I have the spirit of a man,' retorted that self-respecting husband."

According to the Eugene Guard, "not a single official about the Lane county courthouse smokes tobacco." This statement is evidently made to prove that Eugene is a temperate and orderly town. But I think that behind the apparently harmless, though extraordinary statement, there lurks deep and dark rascality. Possibly these officials do not "smoke," that is the word, but do they not chew? Probably next week it will tell us that the officials do not drink. The unsuspecting would of course believe that whisky was referred to, whereas the compositor had dropped the word "water." Under that misconception all the elderly maiden Frances Willards of Oregon would rush to this Mecca of cold water, for if politicians do not drink, who does? When it would be learned that the editor meant to say that "not a single official drank water," he would be hedged in front by antique maidenhood and by irate politicians behind. What trouble and disaster could be wrought by a slip of the printer or of the pen. The next time Mr. Campbell describes the virtue of the courthouse officials, let him tell all the facts. He says that the officials do not 'smoke' tobacco wilfully misleading us to believe that they do not chew it, whereas had he meant it, he would have written "use" tobacco. TOM A. HAWK.

After a career of three years the little monthly "Our Language" devoted to spelling reform, has been merged in "Spelling," the official organ of the Spelling Reform Association. Of course the retiring editor prints his valedictory in his reformed orthography, which is but a moderate departure from the regular form. Among the altered words are altho, hav, enuf, jurnal, dubl, harty, visibl, utherwise and generus. The association claims that its 17 years of labor have not been lost by any means. They have worked with philologists, educators and other scientists, and believe that the scholarship of all English-speaking peoples is generally in favor of spelling reform. The point is to get started in a thoroughly practical way.

Evidence is printed showing that Edgar A. Poe sold his poem, "The Bells," to three different publishers. No poet of the present era would do that, for it takes about three years and $15 in stamps to find one publisher.

## MORE THAN TROPICAL HEAT.

The average citizen who goes around these summer days in a negligee shirt, with a straw hat in one hand and a palm leaf fan in the other, and asks every one he meets if it is hot enough for him, would probably feel much cooler by comparison if he would look in for a moment at the labors of hundreds and thousands whose occupations compel them to work under conditions of extreme heat. These are the men who work in iron foundries, in oil factories and in gas houses.

A great deal depends upon the circumstances under which the work is carried on. The excessive heat can be borne for a time if there is a periodical escape to the outer air for a breathing spell.

Most of the foundaries and refineries are built in such a way that two or three sides are left open for the circulation of air. If there is a breath of wind from any direction, things are not so bad, but when a day comes along without a breeze, the kind of day on which people and horses sink down in the street in the open air, then life in these industries is not worth living.

The thousands of people in the city who work in laundries, and as cooks in hotels and restaurants, get a little taste of hot work in their professions also, but prostrations are not very numerous as a rule.

In the great sugar refineries the nature of the work calls for an extremely high temperature. Great heat has to be generated to keep the sugar syrup boiling, and the men who keep up the fires feel the effects of it.

It is bad enough at all times, but when the furnace doors are opened for shoving in coal, a hot blast issues forth directly in the fireman's face, which is enough to make his hair sizzle. A simoon from the desert is mild in comparison.

These men work twelve hours on a stretch; that is, they are on duty that length of time, but the actual work takes up only about ten minutes each half hour. The rest of the time they loll about the open doors and windows for a revivifying breath of air. When there isn't a breath of cool air to be had, and there isn't on some days, the firemen are a pretty weary lot when they go off duty, and it is little wonder if some of them fall down and have to be carried home.

Another hot place in a sugar refinery is the mixing room. This is on a level with the wharf, and great vats are let down from the floor into which the bags and hogsheads of raw sugar are emptied to be melted into syrup.

The thick mass in the vats boils and seethes and the room is filled with steam. The room is dark, the floor is sloppy, and a misstep would be fatal.

The heat is very great, and the men are half naked as they swing the big hogsheads up to the vats and empty their contents.

The drying room is a hot place, too, but fortunately not many men are needed there to keep things moving. This is where a good many of the reported prostrations occur, and the managers are very cautious about letting visitors inspect the room.

One of the most unpleasant jobs in a refinery on a hot day is that of replenishing the animal charcoal or boneblack, which is used in the filters for clarifying the liquid sugar. The quality of sugar depends entirely upon its whiteness, and these filters are constructed for the purpose of taking out the yellow color which inheres in the liquor, so that when it is allowed to crystalize it shall be perfectly clear and transparent.

The boneblack filters are immense affairs, eight feet in diameter and tweuty-five feet in length. They usually extend through two floors of the refinery building. After being used for a time the charcoal loses its power of absorbing the yellow coloring, and this is shown by the production of a less white and hence inferior quality of sugar. The boneblack must now be renewed.

To do this a man has to go down into the filter and pack it with the charcoal to the amount of thirty or forty tons. He carries with him a small incandescent lamp attached to a flexible cord. A moistened sponge is fastened over the mouth and the nostrils.

The atmosphere is stifling and suffocating at best, but this work has to be done on the hottest as well as the coolest days, and it constitutes one of the most unpleasant parts of a sugar maker's business.

In an iron foundry the hottest as well as the most interesting process is that of drawing up the crucibles from the furnaces and of pouring their contents into the mold.

The crucibles stand about three feet high, and weigh, with their contents of liquid steel, about one hundred pounds each.

The heat to which they are subjected is something terrific. The furnaces are let into the earth from a little above the ground level, and ordinarily are tightly closed by lids. Every four hours the crucibles are taken out and the contents emptied. For doing this the lids of the furnaces are removed and the men stand over the fiery orifice and almost astride it. They first soak themselvet liberally with water, rubbing it on their bare arms and chests and sopping their clothing with it. The legs are thickly padded, and thick sleeves are drawn over the arms. This is partly for protection from the heat ond partly to guard against sparks and splashings of the molten metal.

Standing over the furnace, the workman reaches down with great tongs fitted to the tapering shape of the crucible. Clinching it quickly he lifts it from its bed of glowing coals and moves it to a convenient place. It doing this he swings it between his legs. The whole is at a white heat, and occasionally a little of the liquid steel spurts out, and, falling upon the solid flooring, it makes a shower of brilliant sparks beside which Paine's fireworks are pale in comparison.

The whole operation is the work of a moment, but while the man stands over the furnace opening, the heat that pours up is a terrible intensity. When one crucible has been removed there are others to attend to, and for fifteen or twenty minutes the men work rapidly. The crucibles all having been placed in a row, the covers are removed from them and they are gripped again with the giant tongs and skillfully tipped up till the molten steel is turned into the waiting mold. This is exceedingly hot work, and it occupies from thirty to forty-five minutes. Then, after fresh crucibles have been placed in the furnaces, the men lie about to rest and cool off for the next three hours. A good part of the time they sleep. When the four-hour period is over they are ready for a fresh lot of crucibles. They are big, powerful fellows, and look as though the work agreed with them.

The rolling process is one in which great steel beams, in red-hot condition are run through a machine which resembles a great clothes-wringer. They are drawn back amd forth by the use of tongs. This makes hot work, too, and it is more continuous than the periodical emptifying of the crucibles. On the whole, however, it is not nearly as trying.

In the gashouses, where illuminating gas for houses is manufactured, prostrations from heat are not infrequent. The process which entails greatest exposure to intense heat is that of filling the retorts with coal and of emptying them of coke, after the gas has been generated.

The retorts are are arranged usually in three rows, one above the other. The doors, when closed, hermetically seal them, and prevent combustion by shutting out the air. The retorts, which run back for a distance of twenty feet, are surrounded within by a glowing heat of two thousand five hundred degrees, which is the white heat point.

When they are being filled with coal and are open to the air, the coal burns fiercely as it is shoveled in by the workmen, and long arms of flame dart forth from the opening.

For the work of filling them the men strip to the waist and sop their bodies and arms frequently in water. It takes three men to handle one of the shovels. These are narrow and about eight or or ten feet long, and are semi-cplindrical in shape.

There is a long handle of bar ioon in the hands of one of the men. The other two lift the loaded shovel between them on a bar of iron and carry it quickly to the mouth of the retort. The third man shoves it clear in by means of the long handle, turns it over, and withdraws it quickly. The flames are leaping forth from the opening all the time, and celerity is at a premium in getting the coal in and the shovel out again.

When a retort is filled the door is closed upon the still burning coal, which goes out as soon as the oxygen within it is exhausted. Then the gas begins to be generated. After four hours the retort is opened and the coke raked out. The whole operation of empting and refilling the retorts lasts about half an hour, and then the men take a rest until the remainder of the four hours has passed. They are on duty ten or twelve hours in all.

Another excessively hot place for men to work is in the stokehole of one of the ocean steamers. Not only is the heat extreme, but in many cases the ventilation is very defective.

To begin with, the stokehole is 60 or more feet below the main deck, and the way down is lined with boilers, steam pipes and other hot things, as the investigator is likely to learn to his discomfort when reaching around for a good hold to steady himself by as he descends the narrow and greasy ladder which leads down to the infernal regions.

The rungs of the iron ladder itself are about as hot as the average uninitiated explorer cares to lay hold of. Outside of some mines there is probably no hotter place to work in than a stokehole, because it is so much cut off from the outside air, being far below the water line.

No record is taken of the degree of heat reached, but it must be as high as 150 degrees at times. The engine room itself is frequently as hot as 120 or 125 degrees, and that is considered a cool place by the stoker. In his eyes, the engine room would be a comfortable place to sit and read the paper after getting out of the really hot stakehole.

The lack of ventilation and the presence of fine coal and atmosphere as there is tend to aggravate the heat greatly. Every ten minutes the fires require stoking, and when the doors are opened the heat is still more increased.

"How hot does it get down there?" one of the more intelligent stokers was asked.

"O, it gets pretty hot sometimes," he replied.

"I am convinced of that, but how high does the thermometer go?"

"We never try a thermometer on it. We only know that sometimes it is hot, and at other times it is very hot. We have to work there for four hours at a time," he went on, "but then we get eight hours off. The hours for everybody else on shipboard are four hours on and four hours off. But no man could stand that in the stokehole, so they have to give us eight hours to get rested in."

The reporter had seen enough of hot places by this time, and he couldn't help thinking how cool and comfortable the ordinary Gothamite really is, up on the street level, with the thermometer only in the 90s, and cool drinks to be had at every corner.—Boston Globe.

## PURE PROTECTION.

The republican senators will vote solidly for free sugar. This is consistent with the McKinley law, provided there is a bounty attachment. But it is not so much to maintain their consistency as it is to put the democrats in a hole that the republicans are now clamorous for free sugar. If the republicans were now in a majority, and had the responsibility of raising revenues they might see it in another light. Sugar is a mighty good revenue raiser, and a stiff duty on sugar will fill up a treasury when other things fail. But the republicans are not responsible for raising the revenues, and this is not their funeral, anyway.—Portland Telegram. The republican party has never advocated a tariff on any article that could be raised in the country, and not nearly enough sugar is manufactured in the country for local consumption. For this reason the McKinley bill provided a bounty on the growth of of beets and their manufacture into sugar, thus attempting to build up an industry without imposing a tax on the consumer. The basis principle of protection is the development of the resources of a country by building up local industries; but in every instance where this cannot be done it does not believe in imposing a tax for the benefit of a few, and which would operate as a burden upon the many.—Times-Mountaineer.

## Russia's Growing Fleets.

According to the latest official statement, the Russian volunteer fleet in the Black Sea consists of nine large ironclads of from 5000 to 9500 tons, and from 1650 to 10,000 horse-power. The "Kolnische" hears that the Russian government is actively furthering the scheme for a large naval dockyard at Sebastopol, and for making that port a naval station, the growth of the Black Sea fleet having been so rapid during the last few years that the docks of Nikolaieff are no longer adequate. The new dockyards at Sebastopol are so far advanced that the naval department proposes to lay down two ironclads and three cruisers there during the next few months. These vessels are intended for the Black Sea fleet, and after its reorganization the governor of Sebastopol is to be intrusted with the command in chief of the coast defenses. The present governor is a military officer of high rank, but the post will in future be given to a naval officer with the title of commander-in-chief of the Black Sea fleet.


## It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of la grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookeport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Hillsboro Pharmacy. Large bottles 50c. and $1.


William M. Evarts, being at the top of Mount Washington, began a speech, which the crowd of visitors had begged him, with this felicitous pun: "We are not strangers; we are friends and neighbors. We have been born and brought up here!"


# CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**


## BEET SUGAR.

Senator Chas. F. Manderson, of Nebraska, in a speach in the United States senate, June 1, 1894, says, regarding the cultivation of sugar beets:

Many acres produce 20 tons to the acre, but on the basis of 15 tons to the acre, at $5 per ton there is a gross receipt of $75, and deducting the cost of the crop, $24, it leaves a net profit of $51 to the acre. Is it any wonder, Mr. President, that the farmers of the West want a continuance of this bounty, for the bounty goes to them by maintaining the price they get for that which they produce as much as it goes to the sugar factory. They are enthusiastic over the prospect of this industry. It is the one great boon which they ask from the congress of the United States, that there shall be saved to them this new and important production.

What else does it mean to the farmer? You cannot cultivate beets with profit in sparsely settled communities. You must have at certain seasons of the year a good deal of labor in the fields, and the establishment of a beetsugar factory brings to the vicinity this increased population which gives a better local market to the farmer. I have seen in my own state villages grow within three years to good sized towns with street cars, electric lights, and all the appurtenances of the best civilization simply because of the establishment in their midst of a beetsugar factory. You can not carry beets very far to find a market. If the farmer has to haul by wagon his haul must be but a few miles. If the railroads are to transport, the beet cannot with profit be transported a great many miles. Therefore it is that as we advance—if we are premitted to advance—to the full consumation of our hopes with reference to this production, that all over the land where beet sugar can be produced there will be the local beet-sugar factory.

Every acre planted in beets means twenty days' labor for one man. How important is this consideration. If 2,000,000 acres of land are needed to supply this country with the sugar it consumes, it means, if we can foster and bring this industry to its full capability, that we will give forty million days' labor to the laborers of this country.

Now, what else, Mr. President? Is it only for the benefit of the farmer that we plead for this industry? It means increased labor in the shops that make the machinery, the wonderful machinery which converts the beet into the sugar and extracts the saccharine from the cane. Mr. President, I will not say the threat, but he fear that this indnstry might not be protected, has had most severe results through out the country. I know that in my own state that, could there have been had an assurance since 1892 that proper protection would be given to the industry, there would have been beet-sugar factories in operation near Omaha, Lincoln, and up the Republican valley near Colorado.


## Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood, will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1. per bottle at Hillsboro Pharmacy.


Mr. Bull is in a position to revise the war news from Corea before it reaches the public, and the facts in print will probably look like the Wilson bill after the Senate had improved it with six hundred and hirty six amendments.


# That Pie

I had for dinner was the best I ever ate. Thanks to COTTOLENE, the new and successful shortening.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Genuine made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
ST. LOUIS and
CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.



# Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, dullness after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggists.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.



FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF HILLSBORO.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

J. W. SHUTE ..... PRESIDENT
BENJ. SCHOFIELD ..... VICE-PRESIDENT
J. D. MERRYMAN ..... CASHIER

Sells sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers, and issues Letters of Credit available throughout the United States.

Draws Bills of Exchange on London Liverpool, Dublin, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort on-the-Main, Stockholm, and all principal cities of Europe.

Collections made on all accessible points

Banking hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.


## SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution, issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Washington county, upon a transcript filed from the Justice' Court of North Hillsboro precinct, in favor of Isaac Butler plaintiff, and against J. B. Scholl, defendant, for the sum of $8.55, costs, and for the further sum of $22.05, U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum, from the 21st day of February, 1894, and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said writ. Now, therefore, by virtue and in pursuance of said execution, and for want of personal property, I have levied upon and I will, on Monday September 10, 1894, at the south door of the Courthouse in Hillsboro, Washington county, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following-described real property, to wit:

A part of the donation land claim of Mary H. Moore and Micheal Moore, her husband in T. 1 S. R. 2 W. Willamette meridian, Washington county, Oregon; beginning at a point in said donation land claim, said point being the N. W. corner of lot 1 block 38, South Coast addition to Hillsboro, thence W 4.07 chains to a point on proposed extension of Seventh street in Fairview addition to Hillsboro, thence S 198 feet, thence E and parallel with first described line 4.07 chains to S. W. corner of lot 3 aforesaid block, thence north 198 feet to the place of beginning, to satisfy the hereinbefore-named sums, and for the costs and expenses of said sale. Said property will be sold subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon.

Witness my hand this 8th day of August 1894. H. P. FORD,
Sheriff of Washington county, Or.
By W. D. BRADFORD, Deputy. 11-15

## Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the honorable County Court, of the State of Oregon for Washington county, sitting in probate, made on the 2d day of July, 1894, authorizing and directing me to sell the following-described real estate belonging to the estate of C. S. McCune, deceased, I will, on the 25th day of August, A. D., 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the Courthouse door in the town of Hillsboro, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for U. S. gold coin, all of the interest of said C. S. McCune, at the time of her death or since acquired by her estate in that real estate in said county and state particularly described thus: Commencing at a stake on the N. line of Sec. 15 T. 1 S. R. 1 W. Will Mer 12.22 chains W. from the ¼ section corner on N. line of said section 15, running thence N. 89½ 24' W. 14.22 chains to an old stake, thence south 1° E. 3.53 chains to a stake; thence S. 89½ 24' E. 14.02 chains to a stake, thence N. 1° 52' E. 3.53 chains to the place of beginning, containing five acres. Terms one-half of purchase price cash in hand, the balance in one year from date. Deferred payment to be secured by note drawing interest at the rate of 10 per cent from date until paid, with mortgage on premises sold. Expense of deed and mortgage to be paid by purchaser. July, 1894. GEO. McCUNE,
Administrator of the estate of C. S. McCune, deceased. 9-13

## Improvement of Tualatin River.

ALL persons owning land on Tualatin river interested in the removal of obstructions therein, are requested to meet at the Courthouse in Hillsboro, on Tuesday, August 21, 1894, at 11 o'clock A. M., to take steps looking to clearing obstruction out of said river. A general attendance is requested. THOS. D. HUMPHREYS.


WAGON AND WHEELWRIGHT SHOP.

I am fully prepared to build or repair any kind of

Vehicle, Land Rollers, Harrows, Plows and Farm Machinery.

Bring me anything in the

WOOD WORK

line and I will give you satisfaction. Shop on Third street, near Main.

Prices to Suit the Times.

L. W. HOUSE,
HILLSBORO, - - OREGON.



$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.



IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT

PENSIONS

Address a letter or postal card to
THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY,
JOHN WEDDERBURN, - - Managing Attorney,
P. O. Box 463. WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENSIONS PROCURED FOR
SOLDIERS, WIDOWS,
CHILDREN, PARENTS.

Also, for Soldiers and Sailors disabled in the line of duty in the regular army or Navy since the war, survivors of the Indian wars of 1832 to 1842, and their widows, now married. Old and rejected claims a specialty. Thousands entitled to higher rates. Send for new laws. No charge for advice. No fee until successful.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

PATENTS

Caveats, Trade-marks, Design Patents, Copyrights,

And all Patent business conducted for

MODERATE FEES.

Information and advice given to inventors without charge. Address

PRESS CLAIMS CO.,
JOHN WEDDERBURN,
Managing Attorney,
P. O. Box 463. WASHINGTON, D. C.

☞ This Company is managed by a combination of the largest and most influential newspapers in the United States, for the express purpose of protecting their subscribers against unscrupulous and incompetent Patent Agents, and each paper printing this advertisement vouches for the responsibility and high standing of the Press Claims Company.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.


## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

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

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:

| South | | | | North |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6:15 P M | Lv | Portland | Ar | 8:30 A M |
| 10:45 A M | Ar | San Francisco | Lv | 7:00 A M |

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

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8:30 A M | Lv | Portland | Ar | 4:30 P M |
| 5:50 P M | Ar | Roseburg | Lv | 7:00 A M |

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 | 5:35 P M |
| 8:50 A M | Lv | Hillsboro | Lv | 4:22 P M |
| 12:15 P M | Ar | Corvallis | Lv | 1:00 P M |

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

Express Train Daily, (Except Sunday).

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 4:00 P M | Lv | Portland | Ar | 8:25 A M |
| 6:00 P M | Lv | Hillsboro | Lv | 7:13 A M |
| 7:25 P M | Ar | McMinnville | Lv | 6:40 A 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,
Asst. G. F. & P. Ag't.
pd-1

W. KOEHLER,
Manager, Portland


RIBBONS AND . . .
. . . CARBON PAPER
FOR
TYPEWRITERS
AT
INDEPENDENT OFFICE