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Independent and Oregonian
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Hillsboro Independent.

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Independent and Oregonian
ONE YEAR FOR
Two Dollars.

Vol. XXII.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1894.

No. 27.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

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 State Printer Frank S. Fisher
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 Judge Fifth District T. A. McElroy
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POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:
 Hillsboro, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mills at 11:30 a. m.
 Going South, 8:30 a. m.
 Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m. and 4 p. m.
 For Farmington and Laurel, Wednesday and Saturdays at 10:30 a. m.

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

Robert A. Miller, Registered
 Peter Paquet, Receiver

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

K. O. F. P.
 THOENY LODGE, NO. 34, K. O. F. P. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week. No joining brethren welcomed to lodge meetings.

M. O. F. E.

MONTZUMA LODGE, NO. 50, meets Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors much welcome.

A. F. and A. M.

QUALITY LODGE, NO. 5, A. F. and A. M., meets every Saturday night at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors much welcome.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE, NO. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening in the month.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT NO. 24.

W. H. BAUGHMAN, Scribe.
 Meetings every second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE, NO. 54, I. O. O. F. Halls, meets every first and third Mondays of each month.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.

V. P. S. C. E.

MEETS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. You are cordially invited to attend its meetings.

WASHINGTON COUNTY ROAD AND

EVERY second Thursday of each month, at 8 o'clock in the I. O. O. F. Halls.

HILLSBORO JUVENILE TEMPLE

HILLSBORO JUVENILE TEMPLE meets in Grange Hall at 7 o'clock every Sunday afternoon. All are invited to come and join.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 37, I. O. O. F.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 37, I. O. O. F., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening. All are invited to come and join.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. E. KISDT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 PORTLAND, OREGON.
 Room: No. 5, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

W. N. BARRETT, L. A. 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. MERRILL,

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.

R. NIXON,

DENTIST,
 FOREST GROVE, OREGON.
 In new building, for \$5.00 and \$7.50 per set; best of material and workmanship. Will compare with sets costing \$25. Teeth extracted without pain. Fillings at lowest prices. All work warranted.

WM. RESSON,

PRACTICAL MACHINIST,
 HILLSBORO, OREGON.
 All kinds of repairing on Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Work, Threshing Machines, Mowers, Feed Cutters, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Winnowers, Pumps, Scissors, Saws, grinders and all kinds of machinery. Saws ground and all kinds of work done on a large number of second-hand engines and boilers for sale.

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. Base Line and Second streets.

J. P. TAMMIE, M. D.,

P. R. R. SURGEON,
 HILLSBORO, OREGON.
 Office and Residence: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Seal's 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. Residence: east of Court House. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., at residence. Not visiting before and after that time at residence.

W. D. WOOD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 HILLSBORO, OREGON.
 Office in Chemist Row. Residence: corner First and Main streets.

W. H. RUCKER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT AND MONEY LOANER
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 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.

C. B. BROWN,

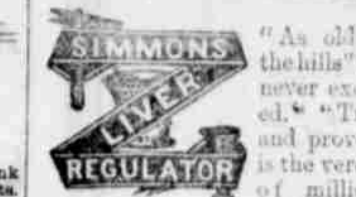
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 GOLD CROWN and BRIDGE work a specialty. All Work Guaranteed.
 Rooms 1 and 2 Morgan Block.
 Office Hours: From 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

J. C. HALL,

SURVEYOR.
 All parties wishing surveying done will call upon me, as I have had sixteen years' experience in surveying in the county, and will make my charges as light as possible consistent with the times.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache.

ST. JACOBS OIL
 SAFE, SURE, PROMPT.



Better Than Pills
 Druggists in Liquid or in Powder
 To be taken dry or made into a tea.

NORTH PACIFIC CLAY WORKS.
 A Full Stock of
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 Orders Solicited.



Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
 Awarded Gold Medal, Midway Fair, San Francisco.

BARGAINS IN FRUIT TREES.
 Apples, Pears, Prunes, Cherries and other fruit trees for sale at

Bed-rock Prices
 for Cash or approved notes.

THOS. D. HUMPHREYS, BEAVERTON.
 The concert given by the Bethany band last Saturday evening was a complete success. The band showed excellent training and gained many compliments for their leader, Prof. W. J. Wall.

WILL NEED MORE MONEY.
 As soon as business picks up the people will need more money in circulation with which to do the business of the country. They will need "change"—silver dollars, half dollars, quarter dollars and dimes. There is money enough in circulation among the people to do the limited business carried on, but it will be inadequate as soon as the volume of business increases, as it is bound to do gradually from this time on. This scarcity of

THE TRAGIC END OF WILL HILSON.

Will Hilson's dead! He is. They say that he was slain election day. "Protection met him in the street and jumped upon him with both feet, and kicked and pommaded him to death." The papers said. With bated breath, we read the shocking news. And yet for years he has been the talk of the town. Was but a worthless ne'er-do-well. Who talked continual "travels" his hat about free-trade and rot like that.

At 9 p. m. or thereabout, they found poor Willie flattened out and lying prone upon the ground. A fearful sight was, when found. Prostrate he lay, with staring eyes. Upturned in horror toward the skies.

A fearful sight, indeed, was he—a sight so pitiful to see, that who saw it needs must own, "Would move to tear a heart of stone. Stark dead he lay upon the street. Remained with blood from head to feet—Ail every stick of clothes he wore was soaked with Willie Hilson's gore.

His brow was marked with corded veins. While gaping wounds disclosed his brains. Both ears were gone; his face was gashed; His blooming nose was badly smashed; His teeth—those gems of pearls white—Oh! where were they? Knocked out of sight.

His arms and legs, and body, too, Were bruised, contused, and black and blue. Examination proved, in fact, That all his worstest bones were cracked. A fearful death to meet—ah me! Yet fitting end for such a he.

His death provokes no sob, no tear; Nay, fills our hearts with great good cheer. He meets a sad and tragic end. Unmourned by e'en a single friend. No muffled, mournful funeral bell Bells his flight from earth to hell. His spirit speaks toward that "bora" Whence evil deeds ne'er return.

And so we say: To him to-day: "Farewell for aye." J. SHELTON.

HORSE SENSE.
 A friend of mine had a favorite black horse which he always visited in the loose box every morning, carrying a lump of sugar. One day a friend drove on a visit, and the guest's horse was placed in a neighboring stall. The following morning, on his visit to the stable, my friend thoughtlessly gave the sugar to the stranger and turned round to caress his own horse. He was met with the most excited neighing, plunging and kicking, and the horse tried to get out of the loose box at him. It was weeks before he dared to drive it, for if he approached it, when harnessed even, it tried to kick and bite him. At length, by getting his wife to accompany him and to present the sugar, he "whedded" himself into the horse's good graces. Truly, jealousy is a fearsome thing, and that of his horse was nearly as terrible as that of the "spurred beauty," which led to the Trojan war.

Mr. Watson, in his "Reasoning Power of Animals," mentions the following: "A gentleman was one evening in the full enjoyment of a pleasant dinner party at his own house. It so happened that a glass door opened from the dining room upon the lawn. Pushing open this door a most extraordinary and unbidden visitor entered the room. Starting up, the amazed company beheld a quadruped which had never entered that room before. The gentleman advanced and recognized one of his favorite mares, which, undaunted by the blaze of light and the crowding round her of the astonished guests, showed by voice and manner some strange emotion. Her master went up to the animal, which trotted off, uttering a peculiar cry. It was determined to ascertain the cause of the mare's strange conduct. She was followed to a field, and the motive of her unaccounted behavior was quickly ascertained. Her foal had got entangled in bog and briars, and the alarmed mother had adopted this effective mode of obtaining aid."

A similar instance came under my own notice, but with a remarkable variation. A farmer and his family returning from church one Sunday afternoon noticed their horse behaving very strangely in the field. As soon as he saw them he came up to the fence and "whinnied" in piteous tones. The owner entered the field and the horse at once trotted off, neighing in a different tone, and looking back to see whether the farmer was following. At last he stopped at a pond in a corner of the field, used for watering cattle, and there was a favorite cow imbedded in the mud. The law, which even the Pharisees observed, was fulfilled, and the horse stood by in interested silence. In all reverence be it recalled that there is a certain story called "The Good Samaritan."

SMOKE FROM THE CHIMNEY.
 Not later than the early part of this month between fifty and sixty ladies and gentlemen living in St. Louis were invited to visit the springs at St. Clair, Michigan, where they were highly entertained and had a trip on a steam yacht up the river. During this trip the captain called the attention of the party to a smoke stack, 100 or more feet high, saying: "See that smoke coming from the chimney? That factory has been closed for eighteen years and last week was the first time since 1876 that it has been in operation."

A couple of prominent St. Louis citizens, who are strong democrats, immediately jumped up and said: "What can McKinley say to that? Here we have started a factory running that has been idle for eighteen years."

As soon as they had finished their little jubilee the captain quietly remarked: "Gentlemen, that factory is on the Canadian shore." It was then the turn of the rest of the members of the party to laugh.

On returning to the hotel when the proprietor was told the story he stated that he was buying all his milk and cream in Canada, because since the Gorman bill became law and milk and cream are entered free of duty into the United States he can now buy these dairy products a cent cheaper than he could under the McKinley law.

Kate Field, reviewing ex-President Harrison's great speech made in New York before the election, says what she likes about it is his summing up of the democratic party. For thirty years an irresponsible party, it was given full power in 1892 and platform makers were called to the unaccustomed duty of making laws. "The trouble now is," said General Harrison, "that the democratic party is an incoherent party." This is the reason why the majority of the people are weary of it. There can be no peace without stability. There can be no stability where there is contradiction, dissension and disunion. It is not what has been done with the tariff but what may be done that frightens capital. When General Harrison likened democracy to a grasshopper because of all insects it is the most without an objective point, he made a forcible illustration to which he gave additional emphasis by adding that "he who would ride in a coach would do well to look to the team as well as the driver; and it is absolutely essential to the safety and comfort of the passengers that the driver and the horses should have the same objective point."

Mr. Cleveland is driving a wild team.

PRICE OF WHEAT.

Much printer's ink and brain, grey matter, have been wasted in trying to convince the public that the low price of wheat is due to the overproduction of that commodity, and some writers have gone so far as to congratulate the public upon the fact that wheat is so cheap, arguing that cheap wheat means cheap bread, and cheap bread means increased savings, and increased savings mean general prosperity and a stimulus to industrial activity. We regret that we are unable to take as rosy a view of the situation as this, for low prices on cereals, however beneficial they may be to the consumer, are ruinous to our agricultural population, and we fail to see how industrial activity is to be stimulated when the farmers and planters and the classes dependent on them have no money with which to buy the products of the manufacturers. To an unbiased observer it looks very much as if a great portion of the purchasing community upon whom industrial activity depends were in imminent danger of bankruptcy, owing to our suicidal financial policy, by which, in adopting a steadily increasing gold standard, we have turned plentiful harvests into what is rapidly approaching a national disaster.

For the week ending October 6 the average price of English wheat was 18s 2d per quarter, and the very lowest price at which wheat can be profitably produced, taking the English wheat as an example, in the gold standard countries, is 32s per quarter. It is generally claimed that the English wheat market controls the world's prices on that commodity. Therefore, the following comparative statement will be instructive:

Week ended	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.
October 6, 1894.	18s 2d	23s 7d	14s 0d
October 7, 1893.	27 10	29 0	17 10
Decline this year.	9s 5d	5s 5d	3s 10

Cheap bread is, undoubtedly, a great boon to the working classes, but if it is the result of ruin and almost total extinction of the agricultural classes, representing over 50 per cent of our population, the boon may be obtained at too great a sacrifice and must eventually affect all classes of our wage-earners.

We are told that overproduction is the cause of the present low prices, but thus far so insufficiently strong evidence has been produced to enable us to say that this assertion is true. Competition has undoubtedly depressed the price of wheat, other cereals and silver, especially the competition of silver-using countries, but foreign competition is not necessarily an interchangeable term for overproduction. The wheat product of the ten principal wheat-growing countries of the world for the past fifteen years, according to the Corn Trade, is as follows:

Year.	Bushels.	1886.	Bushels.
1894.	2,006,000,000	1,777,000,000	
1893.	3,398,000,000	1,752,000,000	
1892.	3,550,000,000	1,961,000,000	
1891.	3,000,000,000	1,715,000,000	
1890.	2,813,000,000	1,909,000,000	
1889.	1,720,000,000	1,610,000,000	
1888.	1,845,000,000	1,762,000,000	
1887.	1,882,000,000	1,892,000,000	

We do not lay special stress upon the fact that production for the years 1882 and 1884 were nearly as great as that of 1893 and 1894, but would call the attention of our readers to the fact that the average price in New York of wheat for 1882 was \$1.19 per bushel and the price of silver \$1.18 per ounce, while in 1884 the average price of wheat in New York per bushel was \$1.07 and of silver per ounce \$1.01, and in 1893 the price of wheat was 68 cents per bushel in said city and silver 75 cents per ounce, while for the present year we are painfully aware that the low price of both wheat and silver has broken all previous records.

We would call the attention of our readers, however, to the fact that during the last decade the population of the wheat-eating countries has enormously increased, and it seems to us that the theory of overproduction must be slightly weakened, if not entirely annihilated by the following table published in the leading agricultural journal of the world:

Average	Population.	Aggregate	Yield
periods		bushels.	bushels.
1850-57	397,000,000	1,225,000,000	4.59
1858-64	434,000,000	1,804,000,000	4.59

It will thus be seen that there has been a decrease per capita in the production of both wheat and rye, and under an application of the laws of supply and demand the price of these two commodities have risen, instead of having fallen, as it has done quite 50 per cent.

Obviously then we must ask of the advocates of the single gold standard for some other cause and explanation of low prices than that of overproduction, and the simplest explanation of our present anomalous condition to one even slightly acquainted with the elementary principles underlying political economy and conversant with the present condition of the wheat-producing and wheat-consuming countries of the world must be the demoralization of silver and the consequential appreciation of gold.

A Leader.
 Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant. It is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or money will be refunded. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

OVER THE STATE.

W. E. Page, of Netarts, Tillamook county, a tanner by trade, has been tanning seal and sea lion skins. He exhibits a finely finished article of leather, soft and tough. He has used some of this stock for shoes, which the Tillamook Headlight pronounces a superior article. Page expects to establish a lucrative industry.

A company has been organized in 1894 in a plant at Lebanon, Linn county, for the purpose of extracting essential oils from herbs. The first to yield up its fragrance is mint. The article is pronounced first-class by prominent druggists. Spirits of turpentine is one of the products. The company announces that the industry will be pushed to the fullest extent profitable.

Ex-Supt of Public Instruction McElroy has been elected to the chair of English literature in the State University at Eugene. The Albany Herald states that the place was created for Prof. McElroy. It will now be in order for the board of regents to give him a two years' leave of absence that he may go to Europe to study the branches especially belonging to his chair. This is the usual course pursued toward newly appointed professors of modern languages and literature.

The O. R. & N. Company recently tried to buy a controlling interest in the stock of The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Company, but one stockholder, whose shares were necessary to make up the majority, would not sell and place the small holders in the grasp of the railroad company.

The division of Umatilla county is agitating the legislators of that state. The proposition is to cut off a slice from the east end of the county.

A new county is wanted by the inhabitants of Mitchell, in eastern Oregon, from territory now belonging to Crook, Grant, Gilliam and Wasco.

The peculiar and irresistible charm of Mary Ellen Lease is one of the problems over which Kansas editors have philosophized. The Wichita Eagle becomes finely analytic when it says: "Mrs. Lease's glory is in her iridescent zigzag, her gyrated sentimentalization, rather than in her unburdened harangues. It is the dazzle of her unexpected skyward swoot and the dead thud of the subsequent, backward flop that at once fascinate and paralyze her devotees."

FTER THE BALLOT.
 Colonel Tom Towles, of Missouri, chief clerk of the house of representatives, was traveling back to Washington after the election in an inconspicuous and unobtrusive way, when some one touched him on the arm. He turned and saw Senator Vest, his hat drawn down over his face, his shoulders elevated a little higher than usual, and the tawny moustache bristling over tightly compressed lips. The senator didn't speak. The two campaigners eyed each other a few moments, and then Colonel Towles asked:

"Who are you, anyway?"
 "Bliss if I know who I am," was the reply.

"Well, said Towles, after another pause, "senator, I congratulate you." "Congratulations!" retorted the senator with a growl. "I'd like to know why I am to be congratulated."

"Because," said Towles, "from what few returns I have seen I find that where you made speeches in Missouri we ran about a thousand worse behind than where you didn't."

The senator took a short turn down the platform, and when he came back he said:

"There's too much truth in that to be amusing."
 "Well," continued Towles, "suppose we go into the car and talk it over."
 "No," said the senator positively, "we'll not talk it over. I'll not even talk to my wife about it. If I did I'm afraid I'd whip her."

The senator was on his way to Hot Springs for the purpose, as he expressed it, "of boiling some of the disgust out of himself."

Russia has more than twice the area of the United States, is nearly twice as populous, and its annual increase by births is 2,000,000, compared with 700,000 in this country. The great race between compact nations of white people is apparently to be run between Russia and the United States, and the prospect that it will continue to be one of amity and mutual consideration is excellent. If the present czar proves as liberal as his grandfather, important governmental changes may be looked for during his reign.

Galusha A. Grow is one of the record-breakers of the year, and his achievements will probably stand alone for some time. He was elected to congress in February by a plurality of 188,294 and re-elected in November by 244,913.