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Vol. XXII. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1895. No. 36.

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Governor	Wm. P. Lord
Secretary of State	Harrison R. Kincaid
Treasurer	Phillip Metschan
Supt. Public Instruction	G. M. Irwin
State Printer	W. H. Leeds
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Attorney Fifth District	W. N. Barrett

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	T. G. Todd
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	I. E. Best
	J. P. Tamiesie
Recorder	D. W. Dobbins
Treasurer	G. W. Patterson
Marshal	W. Redmond
Justice of Peace	J. L. Knight

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:

Glenoe, 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. and 4 p. 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.

PHŒNIX LODGE, NO. 34, K. OF P., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren welcomed to lodge meetings.

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I.O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
J. I. KNIGHT, N. G.
D. M. C. GAULT, Sec'y.

A. F. and A. M.

TUALITY LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M., meets every Saturday night on or after full moon of each month.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening in the month.
F. H. BAUGHMAN, M. W.
J. I. KNIGHT, Recorder.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT No. 24, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Fridays of each month.
R. B. GOODIN, Scribe.

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. MARY HUMPHREYS, N. G.
MRS. MAY GREER, Sec'y.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.
BENJ. SCHOFIELD, Master,
ANNIE IMBRIE, Sec.

Y. P. S. 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 ROD AND Gun Club meets in Morgan Block every second Thursday of each month, at 8 P. M.

HILLSBORO JUVENILE TEMPLE meets in Grange Hall at 3 o'clock every Sunday afternoon. All are invited to come and join, especially the children.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 17, I. O. G. T. meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening. All sojourning members in good standing are invited to visit with the lodge.
W. H. GAULT, 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. Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

FIRST Christian Church, R. L. Shelley, pastor. Baseline and Fifth. Preaching Second and Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 8:00 p. m. Y. P. S C. E., Sunday, 7:00 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, R. P. Webb, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. League meeting every Sunday at 6:30 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders' and Steward's meeting the second Tuesday evening of each month.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Corner Fifth and Fir. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 p. m.; second and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; K. L. C. E. every Sunday at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. F. J. Strayer, pastor.

CORNELIUS CHURCH.—Services first and third Sunday at 7 P. M.; second and fourth Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Preaching at Glenoe on first and third Sunday of each month at 11 A. M.
D. S. WISEMAN, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF HILLSboro, corner Third and Fir. Preaching second and fourth Sabbath, morning and evening; Sunday school every Sunday at 10 A. M. REV. SCHOFIELD, Pastor.

CATHOLIC SERVICES WILL BE held at the residence of Mr. H. Untenahrer on the last Friday in each month at 10 A. M.
REV. E. D. DONNELLY, Pastor.

EAGLE MARBLE WORKS!
T. G. HARKINS,
MANUFACTURER OF
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES
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TALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE.
Importer and dealer in
American and Scotch Granite Monuments.
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NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT all County Warrants, endorsed prior to July 12, 1894, are now redeemable at the office of the County Treasurer, and interest will cease on same after January 25, 1895.
Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, January 24, 1895. J. W. SAPPINGTON,
County Treasurer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. E. KINDT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
ROOM: No. 3, Portland Savings Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

W. N. BARRETT, L. E. ADAMS
BARRETT & ADAMS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7.

S. B. HUSTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Room No. 8, Union Block.

THOMAS H. TONGUE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Morgan Block.

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ABSTRACTORS AND SURVEYORS.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Agents for Bar Lock Type Writer. Two doors north of Postoffice.

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HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: over Greer's Grocery Store, on Main street. 18

THOS. D. HUMPHREYS.
CONVEYANCING AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Legal papers drawn and Loans on Real Estate negotiated. Business attended to with promptness and dispatch.
OFFICE: Main Street, opposite the Court House.

R. NIXON,
DENTIST,
FOREST GROVE, OREGON.
Is now making teeth for $5.00 and $7.50 per set; best of material and workmanship. Will 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.

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, Wringers, Pumps, Scales, Scissors 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.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D. F. J. BAILEY, B. 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. Base Line and Second streets.

J. P. TAMIESIE, M. D.,
S. 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 & Sels' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. D. 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.

C. B. BROWN,
DENTIST,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
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.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION and order of sale, issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, in favor of G. Arata & Co. and against C. G. Reisner, for the sum of $20.80, costs and for the further sum of $95.69, U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, from the 11th day of December, 1894, and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue and in pursuance of said judement and order of sale, rendered on the 11th day of December, 1894, I will, on Monday, the 11th day of February, 1895, at the south door of the Court House, 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, (said real property was attached by me on the 31st day of May, 1893) to-wit:

Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 in block 1, and lot 1 in block 6, all in the Town of Smoketville, now known as Sherwood, situate in Washington County, Oregon, 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 10th day of January, 1895. H. P. FORD,
Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.
33-37

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Better Than Pills

"As old as the hills" and never excelled. "Tried and proven" is the verdict of millions. Simmons Liver Regulator is the only Liver and Kidney medicine to which you can pin your faith for a cure. A mild laxative, and purely vegetable, acting directly on the Liver and Kidneys. Try it. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

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"I have used Your Simmons Liver Regulator and can conscientiously say it is the king of all liver medicines. I consider it a medicine chest in itself."—GEO. W. JACKSON, Tacoma, Washington.

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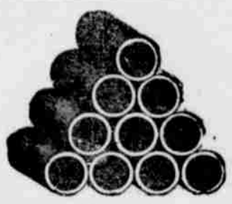

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Constantly on hand.
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and paying one year in advance can get both THE

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.

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

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—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.
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Known Everywhere. Sold Everywhere. Grown Everywhere.
FERRY'S SEEDS
Ask your dealer for Ferry's Seeds. Send for Ferry's Seed Annual for 1895. Invaluable to gardeners and lovers of Fine Vegetables and Beautiful Flowers. Write for it—Free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure
GREAT REMEDY
CURES PAINS OF MAN & BEAST

THE DANCE AT SISTER BROWN'S.

Bring out my bawnjer, Susan, an' 'Rastus, shek de fiah,
De coons am all flockin' in, ur daddy am ur liah.

Hyuh's some dat's fum de Bottom an' some dat's fum de Ridge,
An' bress my soul! dar's Unker Nat f'um way 'yan Mayho's bridge!

Dar's Temple wid dat niggah what waits at de St. Cla'r;
Des watch him how he hol' his cane, an' sabe us, wut a a'r!

Dar's Jinsy an' dar's 'Lindy; dar's Reuben an' dar's Jane;
Dar's 'Mandy wid ur niggah what po'tah's on de train.

Hyuh's niggahs f'um de country an' niggahs f'um de town,
Ur comin' wid ur pa'ty ter s'prise de fambly Brown.

Go git my bawnjer, Susan; you 'Rastus, chunk dat coal!
Gib me yo' paw, you niggahs—Ise happy, bress my soul!

Susan doan' 'low no dancin', she jined de chu'ch, you know,
Ur pillow in Mt. Zion, an' wut she say gwine go.

B'en baptized in Ol' Mod Creek by Reb'ren Pa'son Snow—
But youse 'lowed ter tu'n de plate an' "chase de bufferlo."

Kin play "hyuh goes de blue-bu'd" an' "honey, lub, my sweet,"
An' "lunnon bridge is bu'nin' down"—but doan you cross dem feet,

Fur Susan orful 'ligious an' mighty 'tic'lar, too—
Kyahful 'bout dem crossin' feet wutebber else you do!

Dar's 'possum on de table an' 'coon dar on de she'f,
Dar's cidah in dat brown jug; each niggah he'p hisse'f.

Dar's pie an' cake an' dunnuts, an' aig nogg in ur bowl;
Des eat an' drink, youse welcome—Ise happy, bress my soul!

Now, w'ile I chune dis bawnjer, you 'Rastus, git yo' ha'p!
Mek music fur de comp'ny; now, niggah, look right sha'p!

Plunk! plunk! plunk! plunk! plunkety! plunk! plunkety! plunk! plunk!
Plunk! plunkety! plunk! plunk! plunk! plunk! plunkety! plunk! plunk!

"Neah-row my Gawd ter Dee" (now dat chune's fur yo' Mu'rr,
W'en we gits her moll an' tim,* we gwine ter play an' urr.)

Now "Rock ob Ages," sof' an' sweet; sing, you niggahs, sing!
Des hyuh dat tenah and' dat bass! Lawd, how dem raftahs ring!

Hyuh Susan's cla'r supranah lif' dem tall notes on high!
She tink'n' 'bout de great white t'rone an' "mansions in de sky."

Now Susan's in de kitchen ur sottin' out de grub;
Tek erway dat spinnin' wheel an' tote out de's dat tub.

You hyuh dis bawnjer singin'? You reckernize de chune?
Town gals "all come out ternight an' dawnce by light de moon."

You niggahs git yo' pa'dnahs an' lead dem on de flo'—
Des hyuh dis bawnjer callin'—I eyawut hol' in no mo'!

"All beedyunce ter yo' pa'dnahs!" and "co'nahs all de same!"
Des nebber min' 'bout Susan—I gwine tek all de blame.

Now, "fo'wa'd ter de centah!" an' "ladies, swing right bac'!"
Des watch de dus' ur-raisin' an hyuh de ol' flo' crac'!

Now fastah, fastah, 'Rastus! (de debbil's in dis string.)
Des "balance all!" you niggahs—Lawd, see dat pidgin wing!

—'Fo' Gawd! who dat ur dawncin' wid dat niggah f'um de town!
W'y bress my soul an' buddy ef dat ain't Susan Brown!

O fastah, fastah, 'Rastus, youse playin' fur yo' mam,
She done furgot her 'ligion an' dus'n cyah ur ——!

You Ike! Come tek dis bawnjer! I gwine ter hab ur fling!
Play fastah, fastah, 'Rastus! Now "ehbry-buddy swing"!

—*James Edwin Campbell, in Kate Field's Washington.*

*"Moll an' tim" is a negro expression that means a great many things. As used here, it means "in a remarkably good humor." I have heard it used thus: "He needn' look so moll an' tim," signifying that some was putting on an extra pious air. J. E. C.

A GREAT EDITOR ADDRESSES CORNELL.

That ablest of journalists and most accomplished man, Charles A. Dana, has been telling the students of Cornell University about newspaper making as it has been, as it is and as it will be. Beginning his address by stating that every age produces the leaders needed for its development, Mr. Dana pointed to the man of wealth as the special benefactors of our generation. Think of the world without Edison, and what darkness reigns! Contemplate our country without the splendid endowments of Ezra Cornell and Henry W. Sage, and what a loss to civilization! It is not the fashion to say a good word for millionaires, and more's the credit to Mr. Dana that in a practical address he presented their uses. But for the Vanderbilts the new Columbia College would be sadly embarrassed, and New York's College of Teachers would not exist. There are born accumulators as there are born spendthrifts, and when those accumulators share their wealth with the state, Mr. Dana is right in calling them benefactors.

After enumerating the different kinds of brains that make up a newspaper, Mr. Dana added that, while all require a literary and scientific education, all are equally in need of a business education. In fact, said he, "I have always felt—I mention the circumstances merely as an illustration—that the six years I worked in a dry goods store in Buffalo as a boy, have been worth to me more as a matter of practical education than some other years passed elsewhere in other pursuits. It is very desirable, indeed, that the newspaper man, who has to deal with the actual affairs of this world, should know them, and should know them personally. And it is very desirable, also, that he should have that knowledge of human nature which cannot be gained so well, so far as my experience goes, as in a wholesale and retail business establishment."

It is this absence of business knowledge that fearfully handicaps university-bred men, and, until a remedy is found, doubts as to the wisdom of what is called a liberal education will prevail in many a parent's mind.

I am delighted that Mr. Dana takes a hopeful view of the newspaper of the future. As "an old-fashioned expert" he believes that the dreadful "cuts," called illustrations, that defile the daily press are a passing fashion, and quoted Mr. Whitelaw Reid as saying that these "pictures" add nothing to the purpose of a newspaper, which is to convey intelligence and enlighten thought. Fancy those "devil-to-pay" sketches of fire, flood and famine adding to thought! Think of those Lydia Pinkham likenesses of eminent women conveying intelligence of the maligned originals!

The invariable law of the newspaper is to be interesting, and Mr. Dana made a strong point of this vital fact.

"Suppose you tell all the truths of science in a way that bores the reader; what is the good? The truths don't stay in mind, and nobody thinks any better of you because you have told him the truth tediously. The telling must be vivid and animating. The reporter must give his story in such a way that you know he feels its qualities and events, and is interested in them."

"There's wisdom for you, chunks of it." When reporters want a model they can go to Charles Dickens, who, at the age of nineteen, stood at the head of ninety parliamentary reporters. He was king of them all.

In concluding his valuable address, Mr. Dana paid a deserved tribute to a free press, not yet sufficiently appreciated in this country. In Mr. Dana's judgment "the highest function of the press is that at last it forms the final barrier which stands between the people and any gross wrong that may be attempted by a dominant party or by a ruling public favorite. If such a circumstance should ever happen, and God grant that it may not, the mission of the press, lifting its voice in defence of the constitution and in defence of the spirit of liberty, will be appreciated as the defender of the public welfare, of the constitution and of liberty itself."

I hear much railing against what is called "a venal press." I see no support on the part of these virtuous railers of organs that are without fear and without reproach.

Infallibility is not a claim that Mr. Dana thinks should be set up by editors and I'm glad to know it, for whenever I'm wrong I'm willing to say so. Only a few days ago a clever man said to me, "One great reason why I like the Washington is because you don't think you know everything and own up when you're wrong." "If," argued Mr. Dana, "a man has not the moral courage to say 'Yes, I was wrong, and I don't now believe what I said at some former time'; if he has not courage to say that, he had better retire from business, and never try to make another newspaper."

Finally, the editor of the Sun gave nuggets of good advice that should be written in letters of gold over the desk of every student, every man and every woman, as well as every journalist in the union.

I. Never be in a hurry.

II. Hold fast to the constitution.

III. Stand by the stars and stripes. Above all, stand for liberty, whatever happens.

IV. A word that is not spoken never does any mischief.

V. All the goodness of a good egg cannot make up for the badness of a bad one.

VI. If you find you have been wrong don't fear to say so.

Who lives up to these six maxims is the ideal citizen.—Kate Field's Washington.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured J. G. Gorrell of the worst case of eczema ever known in the state of Indiana. It cures scalds, burns, indolent sores and never fails to cure piles. W. E. Brock.

Don't neglect that cough, it leads to consumption. One Minute Cough Cure possesses a double virtue. It cures and cures quickly. W. E. Brock.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears. The favorite little pills everywhere. W. E. Brock.

OVER THE STATE.

A 5-mill school tax has been voted at St. Helens.

Milton, Umatilla county, has voted a 7-mill school tax.

The McMinnville city tax for all purposes, is six mills.

McMinnville has contracted for 700 cords of fir wood.

A Portland firm contemplates establishing a catsup plant at Hood River.

The recent high water did not improve the roads nor bridges near North Yamhill.

Three cars of hogs were attached to a train of twenty cars of cattle from Malheur county when it passed through Union Monday.

W. Merchant has realized no more than 35½ cents per bushel for his wheat by feeding to hogs. He sold his pork for 3½ cents per pound.

A. McNeal, an insane patient, escaped from the asylum at Salem last week and died from exposure. His body was found near Brooks' station.

William Lee, marshal of Rainier, charged, with allowing a prisoner to escape, has been held in the sum of $150 to await the action of the grand jury.

A family of dagoes, with donkeys and four bears, came into McMinnville Monday, and are camping near the Star mills. Their business is begging dimes and nickels in return for bear-dancing.

Friday night's freight ran over and killed nine yoke of oxen and a coyote, says the La Grande Chronicle. The coyote had been trained to drive and look after the oxen, and would not desert its post of duty when the train came thundering around the bend.

Umatilla county, says the Milton Eagle, is seventy miles east and west. It embraces eighty-six townships, having a population of 20,000 and taxable property to the value of $8,500,000. The proposed county of Vernon is composed of about seventeen townships and contains a population of 8000, with over $2,500,000 worth of taxable property.

Bad literature seems to have had its effect upon three certain boys of respectable parentage in McMinnville. They had blankets and food prepared for leaving by boat, via Dayton, Sunday morning, for an indefinite career, as a new "James boys" combination. The father of one of the boys unearthed the plot and the grub and blankets, and the youngsters are still at home.

A Clackamas county farmer having a surplus of hay is hauling it to Oregon City from time to time to sell, makes this report to the Enterprise: On his trip in Wednesday he was only able to bring 700 pounds of hay, which he stated was an average load for his team, the same being as large as the common farm team. Allowing himself and team $3 per day it is costing him $9 per ton to get his hay to market with only eight miles to haul. On a turnpike road it would cost him but $1 per ton, making a saving of $6 per ton on the cost of marketing his hay. It is needless to add that Mr. Armstrong approves the action of the county court in doubling the road tax and is even willing to pay a larger tax so as to hurry up the building of good roads.

IN SORE TROUBLE.

ED. INDEPENDENT: I have noticed in the last month or so that your paper is not keeping up with the Oregonian in the journalistic field. There seemed to be an aching void somewhere. Now, I think I have discovered it, and if you have no objections, will try and extract it without pain. You see the Oregonian induced Tongue and Fulton to come out strong on this free silver business, then jumped on them with both feet and part of its body, and the idea took. It sold lots of papers and its circulation ran way up into the tower. Now, my idea is to have you hire me to write you a good, long letter on this silver question, elucidating it, you know, making it plain to the common people; then you print it in good, clear type, run off a couple of hundred extra copies, send one to Harvey Scott, and thus jump, at one big leap as it were, right up to the front, and take the dust from none of 'em.

Now, ever since John Sappington left the reservation, I have been studying to fill his shoes, (am satisfied I could never fill his clothes), and I have discovered a few things I don't think John knows anything about. Now, you see it was all right last June when John and I were teaching gold-bugism up here on the reservation, for we were both working for a common cause—at least I was; I think John was working for the county treasury or some other pesky office, but they seem to have got away from me, John, and as I was saying, I have discovered a few things unaided and alone.

In the first place, John, some one told me that when the unit of value was first established in this country, it was made of silver and not of gold, and that when the commercial value changed so it was necessary to change the coinage ratio, it was the gold dollar and not the silver dollar that was changed. Now I understand this thing ran right along without consulting anybody, and that silver was as much money of final redemption as gold, until the year 1873, when somebody committed a great crime, which nobody knew anything about, but which they afterwards discovered was for the best, as all things come right in the end. Now, John, I am puzzled, and unless I get straighted out some way we're going to lose a lot of votes up here next election. You see, its this way. At the time this great crime was committed, the average value of a silver dollar was $1.004 in gold. Now, how could all these men prophesy that it would go below par the following year? How was it these men all discovered at one time, that silver was going to drop next year in the face of the fact that it had been above par in all the previous years, and so got in their little demonetization act just in time to save us all.

Now you see, Mr. Editor, I am in a bad way, and unless John straightens me out the reservation is going to pieces. I still have sufficient gold bugism in me to keep me in good standing with the party, but not sufficient to pay my debts. H. S. H.

WHY NECKAR ISLAND?

Is it not safe to refuse what an enemy longs for in order to strengthen his own position? I love England; I recognize in her the greatest nation on earth; I appreciate her marvelous powers of colonization. We are her most stupendous achievement in this respect, but while we have outstripped our mother in size we are still her inferior in wealth and commercial wisdom.

Having taken possession of every bit of continent and every island she can lay her hands on, England now wants to lease Neckar Island from the Hawaiian government. There are treaty obligations making this lease impossible without the assent of the United States, and we, the public, are now assisting at a strange spectacle. We behold our chief executive urging congress to cripple the power of the United States in the Pacific ocean by consenting to what England would fight against were positions reversed.

In his communication to the senate, the president states that the Hawaiian government desires the consummation of this lease. It is natural that those islands of the Pacific should want cable communication with the world, but what procedes their desire to lease an uninhabited island to our only dangerous rival? The fact that this government has been stupid enough not to carry out the intention of a bill that passed the senate several years ago to liberally subsidize just such a project as England shrewdly contemplates. Thanks to the asinine economy of watch dogs of the treasury, the house refused to concur with the senate, but had sufficient wisdom to arrange for a survey of a route for the contemplated cable, and deep-sea soundings were taken between Monterey Bay and Hanolulu. Two years ago this important matter was called up in congress when Hawaii pleaded for annexation. She was refused, and has no one to thank but herself for her independence.

Would congress consent to the proposed lease were Hawaii a part of the Union. As annexation may yet take place, should not such a possibility deter legislators from committing a folly which they may bitterly repent?

Setting aside all thought of annexation, is not such a lease detrimental to American interests in the orient? This fact should make congress pause. The president's advice is not the people's, as can easily be learned by those who feel the public pulse. Mr. Cleveland's good sense seems to desert him when he contemplates Hawaii. The greater refusal included the less.—Kate Field's Washington.

John Sherman's views on the revenue and finance questions at this moment would be of interest to the country.

Madagascar is the land of gigantic fossil eggs, one of which is equal to 147 hens' eggs. If the present congress wants to adopt an emblem of its labors, nine of these Madagascar eggs would be just the thing.

Senator Hill did well to fight the income tax when the tariff bill was before congress, but as the measure has been on the statute book for several months the appropriation to put the tax in operation should be furnished.

An official report says that the supply of natural gas in Indiana will be exhausted in four years. It is by no means certain that natural gas is not a drawback instead of a great windfall. The states where it is not found have not missed it seriously, and their industries will not be disturbed by its exhaustion.

OUTSIDE THE THREE R's.

BY MAE CLARK.

I believe every teacher has found that a great deal of work lies outside of the "Readin', Ritin' and Rithmetic."

It is not simply giving instruction in these studies that makes the successful teacher, but it is the manner in which we meet the hundred and one little things that crowd themselves into our work every day. Each day brings its pleasures and its troubles. If we always have a supply of "tact" ready to pour on every rough place, we find we have smooth sailing and calm weather, but we sometimes feel that we are at our "wits end."

When we sit before our fire meditating, and think of the many things that we have to do, and the numerous things that that are expected of us, we either become very ambitious and go to our work with renewed energies, or else we feel like giving up entirely. Often it is not the great things that worry us most, but the little things.

First, let us consider the child's environment: The home and the school make up the child's life. Where the home leaves its duty to children, the school must begin. For many children the home is a protection from evil. It has an atmosphere of culture, love, comfort, security, and enjoyment are the attributes.

Some children, by right of heritage, are vigorous in mind and body; they fall heir to good manners and to nobility of character—their natural endowments are blessings.

To teach the three R's and to keep the school life on a level with the home life is all we need to seek to do for these.

If we could just have a school of that class of children how different our school would be, but we must take what the public sends, and it sends with these I have just mentioned, the maimed, the sick, the stupid, the disobedient, the lazy, the morose, the rude and the vicious, and like St. Paul, "We must be all things to all of these." Can we do anything for these? Yes; if we are making a success of our profession we can help all. We must live upon the very summit of our intellectual capabilities, that we may lead the stupid child to do his best. The most skilful instructor cannot create mind, but he can foster mind growth until the most unpromising will advance. I believe that it is worth our while to make the attempt, and we all find that our work for this class lies outside of the three R's. If the greatest artist should seek to improve his master-piece, he would not change it in conception, but in detail; the widening of an angle, the deepening of a curve, paling by a tint the colors here, giving a deeper shadow there, and the whole picture would be finer and better. If the noblest man among us could go back and make better a good life, he would not change the great principles that had controlled him, but he would root out of his character small traits that mar it. As we reflect on this line of thought it seems to me that the success of the teacher and pupil depend much upon the teaching outside the three R's, and no where more, perhaps, than in the little things that make up the every day work in the school room.

What are they? I will mention but one or two, but they may suggest others to you. I believe one to be a pleasant "Good Morning" to every pupil, even the culprit of yesterday. He may not give the opportunity for a morning greeting at first, but presently all learn to expect and appreciate it. It is a little thing, but it goes far toward establishing a habit of politeness, toward dispelling bashfulness, and overcoming a sullen disposition or boorish manners. A song will help to make a bright day; children love to sing, and a song or pleasing exercise goes far toward making a successful day. In the morning exercise the mind is cheered and inspired for the day's race. The whole matter of school discipline lies outside of the three R's.

School room order consists so much in little things that if they are well looked after, school government can almost take care of itself.

How much confusion might be avoided if each pupil had always his own peg in the cloak room, his own place at the black board, his own seat at recitation. If it were one persons' business to distribute erasers, another the crayons, etc.

But the teacher's own idea must be the guide in the little things. Last of all, I believe a kind "Good night" to be as important as a courteous "Good morning." A smile and a "Good night" from my pupils make me feel better—it seems to drive the cares of the day from my mind. If this does so much for me it, certainly does something for them.

The sensible teacher can be at the same time, kind and firm, and sometimes the pleasant smile at dismissal goes into many homes and makes a new sunshine for them.

Sometimes the pupil turning away from the school room door can feel that "The light of the face behind it goes with him and stays for good."