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Independent and Oregonian  
ONE YEAR FOR  
Two Dollars.

# Hillsboro Independent.

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Vol. XXIII.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1895.

No. 4.

## GENERAL DIRECTORY.

### STATE OFFICERS.

Governor Wm. F. Lord  
Secretary of State Philip M. Lewis  
Treasurer W. H. Lewis  
State Printer W. H. Lewis  
Supreme Court J. A. McBride  
Judge Fifth District W. N. Barrett

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge R. P. Cornelius  
Commissioner D. H. Johnson  
Clerk F. O. Todd  
Sheriff R. B. Goodin  
Recorder E. L. Wilson  
School Superintendent J. E. Wilson  
Coroner W. D. Wood

### CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor S. R. Hudson  
Board of Trustees J. H. Stanley  
Recorder D. W. Dobbins  
Treasurer G. W. Patterson  
Marshal J. L. Knight

### PORT OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily, at 11:30 a. m.

### CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

Epiphany Lodge, No. 34, K. of P. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening of each week.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

SMITH & BOWMAN,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: Rooms 6 and 7, Morgan block.

### ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

C. E. KINDT,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.  
Room: No. 3, Portland National Bank Building, Second and Washington Streets.

### ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

BARRETT & ADAMS,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7.

### ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

S. B. HUSTON,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: Room No. 8, Union Block.

### ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

THOMAS H. TONGUE,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: Morgan Block.

### ABSTRACTORS AND SURVEYORS.

WILKEN BROS.,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
Agents for Bar Look Type Writer. Two doors north of Postoffice.

### CONVEYANCING AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES.

THOS. D. HUMPHREYS,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
Legal papers drawn and Loans on Real Estate negotiated. Business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

### DENTIST.

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

### PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

W. M. BENSON,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
All kinds of repairing on Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Work, Sewing Machines, Mowers, Feed Cutters, Threshing Machines, Washing Machines, Winnowers, Pumps, Saws, Scissors, Grinders, Gun and Locks, Smithing, Sawing, grinding and dieing, and a large number of second-hand engines and boilers for sale. All work warranted.

### PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS AND ACCOUCHEURS.

J. P. TAMESIE, M. D.,  
P. R. J. SURGEON,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: In Pharmacy, Union Block. Calls attended to, night or day. Residences, S. W. Cor. Base Line and Second streets.

### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. D.,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: at residence, east of Court House, where he will be found at all times when not visiting patients.

### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

W. D. WOOD, M. D.,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: In Cottage Row. Residences: corner First and Main streets.

### DENTIST.

GOLD CROWN and BRIDGE work a specialty. All work Guaranteed.  
Rooms 1 and 2, Morgan Block.  
3 Upper House: From 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

### SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION, Court and order of sale, issued out of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the Washington County, in favor of H. P. Fickens, creditor, and J. J. Meyer, doing business as Meyer & Company, plaintiff, and against C. O. Reimer, defendant, for the sum of \$150.00, with interest thereon, and for the costs and expenses of said sale, I will, on Monday, the 24th day of June, 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, to-wit:

Lot 5, 6, 7 and 8 in block 1, and lot 1 in block 6, in the town of Smokeville, now known as Sheswood, situated in Washington County, Oregon, to satisfy the heretofore named sum, 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 20th day of May, 1895.  
H. P. FICKENS,  
Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.

### DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER.

Accepted Gold Medal, Melbourne Fair, San Francisco.

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

"I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator and can conscientiously say it is the King of all Liver Medicines, and for a medicine class in itself." W. JACKSON, Portland, Washington County, Oregon.

See the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.

## NORTH PACIFIC CLAY WORKS.



## DRAIN TILE

Constantly on hand. Orders Solicited.

JAS. H. SEWELL, Hillsboro, Oregon.

## Extraordinary!

The regular subscription price of THE Independent is \$1.50

And the regular subscription price of the WEEKLY Oregonian is \$1.50.

Any one subscribing for THE Independent and paying one year in advance can get both THE Independent and WEEKLY Oregonian one year for \$2.00

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

## HILLSBORO PUBLISHING COMPANY

### Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT all county warrants endorsed prior to June 1, 1895, are now payable at the office of County Treasurer, and interest will cease on same after June 1, 1895.



## THE GREAT HUDYAN

This extraordinary medicine is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been used by the leading physicians and Surgeons of America. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is free from all poisons.

## LOST MANHOOD

Over 2,000 private endorsements. "This is a case of a man who was once a powerful man, but who has become a weak man, and who has been cured by the use of this medicine."

One of the most powerful medicines ever known. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is free from all poisons. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is free from all poisons.

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## COMMENCEMENT AT P. U.

### Oration of Graduating Class

W. D. SHEACH AND MISS FLORENCE McKERCHER SET A MILE STONE.

On Wednesday, before a thousand people, Mr. Sheach, self-possessed and with eloquent diction, pronounced his oration on the subject of "DESIGN IN HISTORY."

All physical nature, when closely observed, reveals progress in its formation and method in its operation. The grass grows in accordance with law; the planets move in obedience to it; the whole physical universe, as far as we know, acknowledges its unlimited sway. In fact, the progress of science is little more than a discovery of law. There is nothing haphazard, nothing fortuitous in external nature, but all things seem to obey the behests and to work out the designs of their great law-giver and ruler.

As we turn from the contemplation of the inanimate to the higher study of animate and rational nature, we are naturally impelled to seek for similar traces of divine control. When we come to humanity, however, we find new forces operating to obscure the workings and obliterate the traces of God's benign hand. Man is self-active, rational, designing, and his actions are not controlled by unchanging external laws. He is perfectly free to follow the dictates of his own reason or desire. Naturally, then, we find no such uninterupted harmony in human affairs as we do in the surrounding universe.

We read the details of history and they seem to us nothing but the record of continual strife, contention and discord. We read of king fighting with king, nation with nation, principle with principle. We see men elevated to the highest honors in the gift of nations only to be cast down into the lowest depths of degradation and disgrace. We see the masses now shouting "down with royalty!" and now crowning a new king with enthusiastic bursts of applause and service assurances of their loyalty and support. We see the fruits of patient industry and toil ruthlessly sacrificed to greed and ambition. We see the sacred liberties of the people trampled into the earth under the iron heel of tyranny, and the whole scene appears to us one vast, turbulent, seething ocean of contention whose tides always recede as far as they advance. This, however, is only a very superficial and imperfect view of history. It is such a cramped and limited view as a man on the side of Mount Hood might obtain of that magnificent peak. One so situated, though blinded by its glistening snows and stifled by the rarity of its atmosphere, would have a chance to behold nature in all its wildness and rugged strength. He would be awed by its colossal spikes and bosses and enraptured by the beauty and grandeur of its extensive glaciers, but he could form but a poor idea of the mountain as a complete and harmonious whole. But let the observer descend into the valley and let the eye rest on a clear day from the far away plains below, and how different is the spectacle which meets his admiring gaze. The rugged rocks, the deep ravines become softened into harmony by the charm which distance lends. All that resembled disorder or accident are eliminated from the scene, and there it stands in its sleek majesty, reflecting the rosate hue of the evening sunlight, with its outlines plainly projected against the clear blue of the sky beyond, the joy of the whole surrounding region.

So it is with history. If we can somehow manage to obtain a broad, comprehensive view of the whole field, a view as it were, from a distance, so that the disgusting details of war and contention and self-struggles cannot obscure our vision and cloud our judgment, we will find it exhibiting something of the symmetry and beauty of the divine handwork.

Nations have arisen, flourished for a time, and fallen, and humanity in its short-sightedness has cried out, "All is lost!" But wait for a generation, a century or an age, and we find that all that humanity has mourned as a momentous disaster has been but the falling of dead branches from the tree of progress. Greece has fallen, but in the light of subsequent developments, what has her fall meant? Simply that her people were relieved from the distractions of internal dissension and given opportunity to develop that literature which has contributed to its richness, grace and vigor, of its purity and refined dignity, to all subsequent productions, and which still exists in all its original grandeur, a wonderful monument of the power of the Greek mind. Later on, proud Rome became the spoil of the barbarous tribes around her, but not till she had advanced civilization as far as

her pagan principles would allow. The fatal defect in Roman civilization was its lack of regard for humanity in itself considered. Man was valuable only as far as he could serve the state, and when he lost that utility he was worthy of no further consideration. But the time had come in God's providence when a new light was to break upon the world. One had arisen who taught the ancients something of the true worth and value of man, and since his time political development has been but the unfolding in human society of the great principle which he inculcated. When men came to realize that man is not a mere utility, that he is valuable for the immortal nature that in him as well as for the service he can render, then naturally a powerful force was introduced into European civilization, a force which, combined with the Germanic love of personal liberty, was destined to exert an influence, the ultimate results of which no science can calculate, no imagination picture.

But to an observer living during the dark ages, what a dreadful calamity the fall of Rome must have seemed. There lay the historic city with its ancient civilization, the growth of centuries, mouldering into dust, and all Europe seemed to have relapsed into its original barbarism. But what a great mistake! All that was valuable in Roman civilization still survived and passed into the possession of a people capable of a broader and more diversified development than was possible to the Roman. True, Europe did relapse into slumber, but such a slumber as the caterpillar sleeps when he becomes metamorphosed from a crawling worm to a beautiful butterfly. Europe slept, but during her sleep, Greek culture, Roman law, Teutonic love of liberty and Christianity were acting together to produce a civilization which already has surpassed anything that the ancient world produced, and which is yet only in its infancy.

When Europe awoke from her lethargy she awoke to a career of advancement and physical activity such as the world had never before seen. Men's minds began to reach out after truth in all directions. Inventions were multiplied rapidly. Voyages of discovery were made, and on every hand evidences of mental and material progress were to be seen. More than this, she awoke to the development of that principle of liberty which has elevated her to her present advanced political position, and which, transported to the favorable soil of the new continent, has progressed with such rapid strides.

We have seen, then, that civilization, in spite of all its vicissitudes, has been continually growing, that the tide of human life, in spite of every apparent retrogression, has been steadily rising, and in view of the progress of the past, are we not justified in supposing that God, through his subtle and mysterious influence upon the human heart, is working out a broad and comprehensive design for the benefit of his creatures? Our convictions of the existence of such a divine plan are very much strengthened when we notice that out of apparent chaos and disaster in the past, the choicest flowers of our civilization have been grown. Seemingly, what a terrible misfortune befell the English people when King John came to the throne. But John did more for England than the best king she has ever had, for he forced her people to leap over their superstitious barriers and to assert their inalienable rights. As a result of his oppression, England gained that great charter which has proved such a powerful safeguard against tyranny in all after generations and which has formed the solid rock upon which the great pillar of English liberty has been built. How terrible, in later days, were the religious persecutions which drove the Puritans from their pleasant homes and surroundings, yet, in the hand of God, what rich results these same persecutions have been made to yield. The refugees found their way to the shores of the new continent and founded a nation in which we believe the whole world will finally be blessed.

But the evidences of this all-embracing divine plan were never more clearly visible than at the present time. We see forces at work all around us which seem destined not only to carry our civilization to a full and ripe fruition, but to extend its beneficent influence to all the ends of the earth. Transportation is becoming more convenient and rapid every day. Communication between different parts of the earth is already instantaneous so that distant nations are brought into close contact with each other. The ports of the whole world are now open to the missionary of the cross, and a rich harvest is awaiting him. Nations which have long been benighted by heathen darkness are beginning to awake, and are trying to catch step with civilized nations in their onward march. In fact, every indication

seems to point to a time when all men, of whatever tribe or nation, shall come out into the light and joy of a perfected christian civilization.

When the applause with which Mr. Sheach's oration was received had died away and the audience had been rested by a musical selection, Miss McKercher took her place on the platform, and charmed her hearers by reading her theme.

### "TRUTH IN MYTHOLOGY."

You have read the story of the Greek God, Hermes, leading away the cattle of Apollo. How angry Apollo was and how Hermes, the least bit frightened if he may be, played bewitchingly on his lyre, so charming Apollo that he was allowed to keep the prize. You have read of the horrid Python, slain by the sun god in the deep, rocky valley of Paros; and of Persephone mysteriously snatched away to the realms of Pluto while gathering the asphodel on Elysian fields. You have also read of Odysseus, who lashed the water in his fury and bent down the groaning pinns. You have read of the great tree of life, the Norse Yggdrasil, with its top so lofty it was lost in the skies, its roots so deep they reached down, down to Hell, and its branches so wide-spread they covered the earth; of Neith, Osiris and of Horus dimmed to us by Egyptian mysticism.

These myths we all have read, and many others, for literature is full of them—without them would be barren. Whence did they arise? What is their meaning, and what of truth do they hold? These are questions which have occupied the thought and research of men for many years. The theories in regard to them are various, but no explanation claims to remove from them all mystery. Some in their essence seem to be poetical renderings of real men and real events. Especially the tales of the demigods and heroes, Ulysses, Hercules and others, require some such explanation. More are the outgrowth of the defying of natural powers. To trace the first class is a task for the historian. The other, not so difficult a one, may be profitable and full of pleasure to us all; for the thoughts and aspirations of men of past years have a wondrous interest to us now. As an English writer has said, "the stars and hills and storms are with us now, as they were with others of old; and it only needs that we look at them with the earnestness of those childish eyes to understand the first words spoken of them by the children of men. And then, in all the most beautiful and enduring myths, we shall find not only a parallel imagery of moral principle—but an underlying worship of natural phenomena, out of which both have sprung, and in which both forever remain rooted." For the ancient conception of a deity had always these three distinct elements. First, the physical; the real sun, wind, star or river. Everything in nature was wholly wonderful and inexplicable. To their imagination there was a living spirit animating and controlling each. And this personal being was a friend, a companion to man, walking with him all through life and speaking face to face, inspiring him with fortitude and patience. And in the third place, there was the moral element. This conception was not confined to any one people. We find a wonderful coincidence in the mythological systems of India, Egypt, Greece and Northern Europe. To us, perhaps, the myths of Greece are most full of interest. Among this people mythology was most perfectly developed. And for the reason that they possessed certain essential characteristics of an eminent degree—a passionate love of nature, a vivid imagination, and a love for God so intense as to remove from their minds the awe and reverence due to a supreme being. This tendency resulted in lowering their idea of God to the nature of a mere demi-god, so that in the latter days of Greece the sincere, childlike worship had almost disappeared. What was once sufficient no longer satisfied, for faith was not possible in what was so debased. Nor even in those morning years was there a like faith to all men. The man of common mind believed in the literal wording of the myth. It was no more to him than the surface meaning. His was a believing sincerely, but not deeply. To the great soul, however, capable of penetrating to the inner spiritual truth there was revealed the true thought clothed in the mystery of language. To him, Demeter crying in sorrow for the lost Persephone meant all that the poet means now, when he sings of earth saddened by summer's departure and of a life lost to youth and beauty. Poseidon, Hera were more to him than names and their myths bore a significance beyond that of a fanciful story.

The three-fold conception of divinity will harmonize many apparent contradictions. Thus it is of Apollo. He is physically the sun, contending with darkness, directing the music of

the heavenly bodies and leading the dance of the stars. In his personal incarnation he was always young—can the sun grow old—and bright, and very beautiful. He watched over men with that piercing eye of which the hawk was symbol, and gave to them the precious gifts of poetry and song. His arrow, even as the ray of the sun darting from the golden quiver, wounded sometimes, but also healed. Slaying deadly Pythons, diseases of soul and body, this god of the sun arose in the hearts of men with healing in his wings, instilling within their souls, serenity, virtue, all loveliness of character. Well might these Greeks, grand in their simplicity, honor this god who was opposed to all darkness, and shed life and light among all people.

Nor was Athena less beloved. She was a giver of life also, for she was the air—the air, calm in its depths of blue, or fierce in its rush of tempest. And they honored her. Who but Athena clothed the world with its beauty of field and forest? Who but she carried the white-winged ship from port to port? To her they owed the arts of weaving and of ship-building. And she gave them courage in war, for she was a warrior goddess, too, stern and calm, a tower of strength to those who besought her. The unwearied fire, ever burning over the helmets and shields was a sign to her favorite heroes of her presence. For this was another power of the Queen of the Air, to nourish light, not the light of the sun, which was Apollo; nor the light of consuming fire, which was Hephaestus, but the soft household light of the burning oil in brazen lamps.

But not alone was she the life of the flower of the field or of the leaf of the forest, nor merely the physical life of man and beast; she was in a higher sense the life of the soul. The spiritual breath she was, even as the wind which bloweth where it listeth, and men hear the sound thereof. With her flowing robe and wonderful Agis, clothed with gold and white of cloud, purple of storm, and with the deep blue of the sky in her mild, bright eye, she made man strong and beautiful and courageous, as she breathed upon him with her divine breath.

And so, if time permitted, we might seek to discover in myth after myth the truth as it was revealed to this people. One thought would stand out clearly before us; though there were many deities, yet there was one supreme. To him were the hearts of men who even sat in great darkness lifted up. When Homer sings "God's will is over all; he makes the strong man to fear, and gives the victory to the weak if it shall please him" the simplicity and childlike trust of such utterances as these seem to be the outpourings of a heart inspired. And surely it was a shadow of truth. For with Ruskin we cannot believe the "Great Father would use the imagination of the Jew as an instrument by which to exalt and lead him, but the imagination of the Greek only to degrade and mislead him." We cannot suppose that real angels were sent to minister to the Jews and to punish them; but no angels, or only mocking spectra of angels to lead the Greek from desolate cradle to hopeless grave.

Their light may have been very dim, but they were nobly trustful in that light. With their spirits in subjection to the will of great Zeus, softly touched by the healing breath of Athena, and warmed by Apollo's rays, these men of Greece could sing with their poet in calm serenity "of the far away Elysian fields, where dwell Rhadamanthus with the golden hair, where life is ever sweet, and sorrow is not, nor winter, nor any rain or storm, and the never-dying zephyrs blow soft and cool from off the ocean."

Some of the large cities have discovered the true way to get rid of slums, and the remedy has already been extensively applied in London, Birmingham, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Manchester and Liverpool. The plan is to purchase the slum property by condemnation, clear away its noisome buildings and put the land to better uses. This lets in the purifying sun and air and redeems the wretched haunts of disease and misery. New York is moving in this direction. The thousand families who have been crowded into Mulberry bend will seek better quarters, for this locality, now a maze of filthy tenements and crooked alleys, will be converted into a small park. It is gratifying to find another variety of municipal reform that reforms.

Don't pay ten cents a pound for rock salt, simply because it is labeled "Iye." The best is the cheapest. Get absolutely pure caustic in large sitting top cans labeled Red Seal Lye for making soap, spraying trees, cleaning tubs, barrels, churns, milk cans, etc. Your grocer can supply you at 12 1/2 cents per pound, full weight cans.

## OVER THE STATE.

Antelope has voted upon itself \$3000 school bonds.

The O. R. & N. has added to its buildings at Baker City, doubling its storage facilities.

Fourteen wagons with homeseekers from Utah have come into Latah county, by the Mackenzie road.

Thomas B. Kay, of Salem, bought 21,000 pounds of wool at Ashland last week, paying 8 to 8 1/2 cents a pound.

Kerr & Buckley refused an offer of 10 cents a pound at The Dalles, Saturday, for their wool clip of 90,000 pounds.

Ex-Governor Moody will attend the Cleveland club convention, holding the proxy of his son, W. O. Moody, of The Dalles.

The residence of Joseph Saltmarsh, near Waterloo, burned several days ago, was not insured. The insurance had run out only a short time before. The house cost about \$1000.

Professor C. H. Jones, a former Lun county teacher, has been elected principal of the McMinnville schools at a salary of \$76 per month. He has eight assistants. The lady teachers will receive \$40 and \$46 a month.

Father Van Gorp, the superior in charge of all the Jesuit Indian missions in the Rocky Mountain district, has arrived at the Unmatilla reservation mission. He was driven to the school which he will pay an official visit.

"ARGON" AND "HELIUM"  
Science, too, has its romances. The discovery of a new element in the atmosphere about us hardly ceased to amaze the scientific world when a new event, as dramatic in its surprise as the last chapter of a novel could be, draws attention once more to the achievements of chemistry.

It will be remembered that Lord Rayleigh and Professor Ramsay found that there is present in the atmosphere a substance, a gas, the existence of which had never been suspected. It goes into our lungs with every breath we draw. It is neither oxygen nor nitrogen, the two elements of which heretofore the air has been supposed to consist. Its discoverers called it "argon," a word invented from the Greek, which is intended to signify that the new gas is indisposed to unite with other substances.

Now Professor Ramsay, experimenting with a rare mineral, called cleveite, not only found that it contained argon in chemical union with the rare metal uranium, but he discovered something else of the highest scientific interest.

The spectroscopist has revealed to astronomers the existence of hydrogen, of iron, and of other terrestrial elements, in the composition of the sun. It has shown them something in the sun which had never been found on earth. To that unfound element they gave the name of helium, from the Greek word helios, the sun.

Professor Ramsay saw, to his intense surprise, and to the delight of all who are interested in science, that the spectrum of argon taken from cleveite showed, besides the lines of argon, the one line which distinguished helium, and which had previously been seen in the spectrum of nothing in heaven or on earth, except the atmosphere surrounding the sun.

Helium has not yet been separated out from the argon with which it was mixed, so as to be studied by itself, as we can study the chemical properties of platinum or hydrogen; but now that the mineral containing the shy element is in the sure grasp of the chemists, it will not be long before we shall know all about it.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at the Hillsboro Pharmacy.

There is great danger in neglecting colic, cholera and similar complaints. An absolutely prompt and safe cure is found in Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera cure. W. E. Brock.

A Deep Boring.

A boring which has just been completed at Parochowice, in Silesia, is said to have reached the greatest depth yet made below the level of the sea. The diameter of the boring is twenty-four inches and its depth 6522 feet.

Persons who are subject to diarrhoea will find a speedy cure in Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera cure. Use no other. It is the best that money can procure. It leaves the system in natural condition after its use. I sell it. W. E. Brock.

## EAGLE MARBLE WORKS!

T. G. HARKINS,  
MANUFACTURER OF  
MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES

and all kinds of Marble Work in  
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE.

Importer and dealer in  
American and Scotch Granite Monuments.

OFFICE AND WORKS  
274, Salmon St. PORTLAND, OR.

Dr. Witt's Colic and Cholera cure never disappoints, never fails to give immediate relief. It cures just as sure as you take it. W. E. Brock.