HILLSBORO INDEEPNDENT.

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D. M. C. GAULT, Editor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

What town can match this boast of the Fossil Journal: "Fossil is a mighty poor place in which to give thanks by giving alms, for there are none in town so needy as to appreciate them."

The Yamhill Record is another of the silver papers that put its foot in the slime when it calls the attention of the public to the Oregonian advertisment of the 1895 delinquent tax. It was hard times then because of the uncertainty of the elections in '96.

The U. S. war steamer Marblehead has been sent to Hati to protect American interests in case bombardments by the Germans occur in the settlement of the Luders affair. At this time however, an attack is not expected, diplomacy being able to adjust the dispute.

Judge Allen D. Parker, the Tammany candidate for supreme judge, of New York, supported Palmer, gold democrat for president. As such he is repudiated by the Chicago Bryan democracy. The late election in New York was not much of a victory for free silver after all.

Durrant was not hung at the scheduled time and he is not yet executed. The court's delay is the reason he cumbereth the ground. The East Oregonian gives the rumor currency that the money that keeps up the struggle comes from Sutro's purse. Ex-Mayor Sutro and Mrs. Durrant are life-long friends and he believes in the innocence of her son.

It is reported that the French corps legislatif is debating a tariff bill that will be practically prohibitive to several articles of American export. That can hardly be, that is, be prohibitive since our exports sold to France are for the most part food which can be had no where else, and the Frenchmen will pay a little more that is all. "The consumer pays the duty" you know. Any how we can do without French wines as easily as the French can do without our beef, pork and bread.

The Oregonian report of the football game on Thanksgiving day in Portland contains this paragraph: "The deliberate brutality of Wilbur, the captain of the Portland team, was not lost in the grandstand. Twice he kicked men in the head, and never neglected an opportunity to throw his giant frame on some man of lesser stature. Men of his own size he studiously avoided, and was but a sorry assistance to his men." This act of Wilbur's blackens all the glory that Portland's score of 4 to 0 gives.

Germany seems to have caught the fever of expansion. She has occupied a Chinese port which surprises England but only causes Russia to wink. While she is engaged in the Chinese enterprise, a fleet is sent to Hati. These two expeditions suddenly brings to the mind of the emperor that there are not ships enough to convey the two enterprises to a successful conclusion. The estimates to be presented to the legislature seem necessary in view of the fact that England is inquisitive in regard to the Chinese expedition while the United States shows a disposition to enquire of Germany her intentions in Hati.

The Louisville Courier-Journal speaking of Secretary Gage's recent speech at the banquet of the New York Chamber of Commerce puts this interpretation upon his utterances and the St. Louis platform: "There is in that no shirking the responsibility which the country placed upon the republican party a year ago. There is no attempt to belittle or ignore the real meaning of the election of the president of whose administration Mr. Gage is an important part. There is no pettifogging plea as to what the republican platform did or did not say in so many words." The republican party is willing to have that interpretation put upon its policy but it will not tamely submit to the insinuations of some papers that the St. Louis platform is a straddle.

Distressing reports of a famine come from Dawson City Klondyke, but they are no more than what was forseen last August by those who calmly viewed the situation. However that intelligent foresight possessed by those who stayed at home does not relieve the hunger of those who went. Dawson is 609 miles inland. There are no roads. A mountain range is to be crossed. There is snow to be waded on every mile of the way and while small parties well equipped come and go, the transportation of tons of freight necessary for relief is an undertaking taxing to the utmost the resources of the most skilled commissary commander. As has been remarked it is not charity that those famine stricken miners want but rather food which they are willing and able to buy. Portland is considering plans for relief which is well, only, to much time must not be wasted.

RIGHT TO INSTRUCT.

But a few days ago the Corvallis Union that stands for "tariff for revenue; incidental protection" demanded that the republican party should adopt other resolutions on the currency question, resolutions more radical than anything yet said. This, coming from a paper that rather glories in not being a republican organ or furthering the interests of the republican party, exhibits assumption in that it arrogates the right to instruct what shall be done. The Union is not the only paper that has assumed the right to dictate party policy while they refuse to support its candidates.

Now the facts are the party will hardly allow itself to be held by these Pharisees—these better-than-thou papers. The party will pay no attention to them. It will, with dignity, convene its conventions which will appoint committees on resolutions. These committees will formulate resolutions reflecting the idea of the republican party. Candidates will be named for the several offices and republicans will vote for them. The resolutions will pledge the party to maintain sound money—money, every dollar of which will be as good as any other dollar. The candidates will be men of such integrity and recognized probity that republicans can implicitly trust them to carry out the party declarations in all things. They will be justified in inviting the suffrages of all patriotic men who heretofore have opposed the republican organization. It is more than probable however that the Union and its associates, judging from the past will attempt to create discord in the interests of the populists and free silver Bryan democrats by taking into the field independent candidates.

The republican party is the only organization with a following which promises success that stands for sound money and any cavilling that has for its object the defeat of the republican ticket is in the interest of free silver, and republicans will not recognize the right of those outsiders to instruct them in their political duties.

PILATES REPORT OF THE CRUCIFIXION.

A sensation was created in the literary world a few days ago by telegraphing broadcast a statement that an old manuscript, no less a paper than Pontius Pilate's official report of the crucifixion of Jesus had been fonnd in the Vatican at Rome. This was swiftly followed by a denial and a statement that the find is not new but that it was made twenty years ago. In fact it is forty years since the remarkable manuscript was found. The story runs like this:

In 1856 a German named H. C. Whydaman, was ice bound and entertained for several days by one W. D. Mahan at a little Missouri town, DeWitt, Carroll county. It is suspected that this Mahan was an elder in the Christian church. In conversation during Whydamans guestship he mentioned that he had seen in a library in Rome containing 560,000 volumes the Records of Tiberius Caesar, and the "Acta Pilati" in which the apprehension and trial of Jesus of Nazareth is reported. After he had departed Maham bethought him that a translation of the report would be a curiosity and interesting even if it did not add new information to our present knowledge of that tragic trial. A quite lengthy correspondence ensued and a transcript in latin of the document prepared and certified to by Peter Freelinhusan, a monk of learning in Rome, was sent to C. C. Vautberger in New York and was received by him in April 1859. Vautberger translated the latin into English for $10 and sent the translation to Mahan at Chillicothe Mo. The latin transcript from the old records made with the aid of a magnifying glass cost $62.44. The translation or a copy of it by some means found its way to Oregon and was printed in booklet form in 1882 at Monmouth. There ought to be quite a number of those booklets in existence about Monmouth even now.

Is the record genuine? Probably not, for 1800 years is a long time to preserve a fragment covering no more than five or six pages the size of ordinary fools cap, yet it was prepared by a clever artist. A few passages discloses the dramatic effect produced by the writer. The troublesome times of the crucifixion week were at hand. The mob of Jews was raging through the city. Pilate had made a requisition for 1000 foot soldiers and as many cavalry to enable him to maintain order. It had not yet reached Jerusalem. Jesus had been arrested and taken to Pilate's palace.

"* * * I saw myself alone, with a handful of veterans, in the midst of a rebellious city, two weak to suppress a disorder, and having no other choice left but to tolerate it. They had seized upon Jesus; and the seditious rabble, although they had nothing to fear from the Pretorium, believing with their leaders that I winked at their sedition, continued vociferating, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" Three powerful parties had combined together at that time against Jesus. First, the Herodians and the Sadducees, whose seditious conduct seemed to have proceeded from double motives. They hated the Nazarene, and were impatient of the Roman yoke. They could never forgive me for having entered the holy city with banners that bore the image of the Roman Emperor, and, although in this instance I had committed a fatal error, yet the sacrilege did not appear less heinous in their eyes. Another grievance, also, rankled in their bosoms. I had proposed to employ a part of the treasure of the Temple in erecting edifices of public utility. My proposal was scowled at. The Pharisees were the avowed enemies of Jesus. They cared not for the government. They bore with bitterness the severe reprimands which the Nazarene for three years had been continually throwing out against them wherever he went. Too weak and pusilanimous to act by themselves, they had embraced the quarrels of the Herodians and the Sadducees. Besides these three parties, I had to contend against the reckless and profligate populace, always ready to join a sedition, and to profit by the disorder and confusion that resulted therefrom.

Jesus was dragged before the high priest and condemned to death. I was then that the high priest, Caiaphas, performed a derisory act of submission. He sent his prisoner to me to pronounce his execution. I answered him, that as Jesus was a Galilean, the affair came in Herod's jurisdiction, and ordered him to be sent thither. The wily tetrach professed humility, and protesting his preference to the Lieutenant of Cesar, he committed the fate of the man to my hands. Soon my palace assumed the aspect of a besieged citidal. Every moment increased the number of the seditionists. Jerusalem was inundated with crowds from the mountains of Nazareth. All Judea appeared to be pouring into the devoted city. I had taken a wife—a girl from among the Gauls—who professed to see into futurity. Weeping and throwing herself at my feet she said to me, 'Beware, and touch not that man, for he is holy. Last night I saw him in a vision. He was walking on the waters. He was flying on the wings of the winds. He spoke to the tempests, and to the fishes of the lake—all were obedient to him. Behold! the torrent of Mount Kedron flows with blood, the statues of Cesar are filled with Gemonide, the columns of the Interium have given away and the sun is veiled in mourning like a vestal in the tomb. O Pilate! evil awaits thee if thou wilt not listen to the vows of thy wife. Dread the curse of the Roman senate, dread the powers of Cæsar.'

By this time the marble stairs groaned under the weight of the multitude. The Nazarene was brought back to me. I proceeded to the hall of justice, followed by my guard, and asked the people in a severe tone what they dhmanded. 'The death of the Nazarene,' was their reply. 'For what crime?' 'He has blasphemed. He has prophesied the ruin of the temple. He calls himself the Son of God, the Messiah, the King of the Jews.' 'Roman justice,' said I. 'punishes not such offenses with death.' 'Crucify him, crucify him!' belched forth the relentless rabble. The vociferations of the infuriated mob shook the palace to its foundation. There was but one who appeared to be calm in the midst of the vast multitude. It was the Nazarene. After many fruitless attempts to protect him from this fury of his merciless persecutors, I adopted a measure which at the moment appeared to be the only one that could save his life. I ordered him to be scourged, then calling for an ewer, I washed my hands in the presence of the multitude, thereby signifying to them my disapproval of the deed. But in vain. It was his life that these wretches thirsted for. Often in our civil commotions have I witnessed the furious animosity of the multitude, but nothing compared to what I witnessed in the present instance. It might have been truely said that on this occasion all the phantoms of the infernal regions had assembled at Jerusalem. The crowd appeared not to walk; they were born off and whirled as a vortex, rolling along like living waves, from the portals of the Pretorium even unto Mount Zion, with howlings, screams, shrieks and vociferations, such as were never heard in the seditions of the Pamonia, or in the tumult of the forum.

By degrees the day darkened like a winter's twilight, such as had been at the death of the great Julius Cesar. It was likewise towards the ides of March.

I, the cohtinued governor of a rebellious province, was leaning against a column of my basilic, contemplating athwart the dreary gloom of these fiends of tartars dragging to execution the innocent Nazarene. All around me was deserted. Jerusalem had vomited forth her indwellers through the funeral gate that leads to the Gemonica. An air of desolation and sadness enveloped me. My guards had joined the cavalry, and the centurion, to display a shadow of power, was endeavoring to keep order. I was left alone, and my breaking heart admonished me that what was passing at that moment appertained rather to the history of the gods than that of man. A loud clamor was heard proceeding from Golgotha, which, borne, on the winds, seemed to announce an agony such as had never been heard by mortal ears. Dark clouds lowered over the pinnacle of the temple, and, settling over the city, covered it with a veil. So dreadful were the signs that were seen, both in the heavens and on the earth, that Dionysius, the Areopagite is reported to have exclaimed, 'Either the author of nature is suffering, or the universe is falling apart.'

Towards the first hour of the night, I threw my mantle around me and went down into the city, toward the gates of Golgotha. The sacrifice was consummated. The crowd was returning home; still agitated, it is true; but gloomy, taciturn and desperate. What they had witnessed had stricken them with terror and remorse. I also saw my little Roman cohort pass by mournfully, the standard-bearer having veiled his eagle in token of grief, and overheard some of the soldiers murmuring strange words which I did not understand. Others were recounting prodigies almost similar to those which had so often smitten the Romans by the will of the gods. Some times groups of men and women would halt then look backward towards Mount Calvary, would remain motionless, in expectation of witnessing some new prodigy.

I returned to the Pretorium, sad and pensive. On ascending the stairs—the steps of which were still stained with the blood of the Nazarene—I perceived an old man in a suppliant posture, and behind him several women in tears. He threw himself at my feet and wept bitterly. It is painful to see an old man weep.

'Father,' said I to him mildly, 'who are you, and what is your request?'

'I am Joseph of Arimathea,' replied he, 'and am come to beg of you upon my knees, the permission to bury Jesus of Nazareth.'

'Your prayer is granted,' said I to him, and at the same time ordered Manlius to take some soldiers with him to superintend the interment, lest it should be profaned.

A last duty remained for me to perform, and that was to communicate to you these deplorable events. I did it on the same night that followed the fatal catastrophe, and had just finished the communication when day began to dawn. At that moment the sound of clarions playing the air of Diana, struck my ear. Casting my eye towards the Cæsarean gate I beheld a troop of soldier, and heard at a distance other trumpets sounding Cæsar's march. It was the reinforcement that had been promised me. Two thousand chosen troops who, to hasten their arrival, had marched all night. 'It has been decreed by the fates,' cried I wringing my hands, 'that the great iniquity should be accomplished; that for the purpose of averting the deeds of yesteaday, troops should arrive to-day! Cruel destiny, how thou sportest with the affairs of mortals!' It was but too true, what the Nazarene exclaimed while writhing on the cross: 'All is consummated.'"

THE MULE KICKED THE OTHER FELLOW.

The Corvallis Times has this paragraph:

"Bryan men are glad the price of wheat is declining.—HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT.

Brother Gault never ment what he says here. He does not, neither does anybody else believe that Bryan men are glad that the price of wheat is declining.—Times.

The INDEPENDENT did not say what is above attributed to it. This is what it did say in the issue of Nov. 19th:

"The Bryan-demo press seems to be really over-joyed that wheat is declining in price."

There is quite a difference between Bryan men who were hoodwinked by Bryan and his press. The INDEPENDENT always believed that the Bryan press knew better but did not have a sufficient stock of moral courage to declare its convictions. The INDEPENDENT, however, welcomes this evidence of the Times repentence and will be very pleased to have its help in the remainder of the battle for sound money. Glad the Times is for the gold standard.

SOME UTTERAFCES OF THE STATE REPUBLICAN PRESS.

As it is very truthfully said, there is no reason to complain so far of McKinley's Cuban policy. It has rid the island of Weyler, secured the more humane treatment of the reconcentrados and got the Competitor men out of jail. That it has not plunged the country into an irritating and inglorious war is another item to its credit, which will not be lost in the general summing up of McKinley's statesmanship.—Albany Herald.

Some of the democratic papers of the state see fit to throw "prosperity" at the Oregonian because that paper has an eight page sheriff's tax sale list for publication. True, this is a big list and indicates hard times, but these democratic papers do not mention the fact that this is an 1895 tax sale, and that times WERE hard then under a democratic administration. The '96 and '97 tax rolls will be very much different.—Eugene Register.

A BIG ROW.

Let not Europe point to the mild excitements indulged by the members of the American congress and consider they are to be expected of barbarians. Nothing has been seen on this side of the water that will equal the row in the Austrian Reichsrath, the seat of ancient civilization. The friction arose over a dispute as to which of two languages should be used, the German or the Hungarian. The parliamentary row lasted for three days. The last day is thus described by Mark Twain who was an eye witness:

"In the Austrian house of deputies on Thank-giving day, in the midst of a deafening tumult, I saw a motion read which nobody heard and passed by nobody knows when, for indeed it was not passed at all. It was aimed at the obstructionists, and placed autocratic powers in the hands of the president of the parliament. This was a victory for the government, but was unlawfully won and was simply usurpation.

"Naturally Saturday's session will be historical. I went early, arriving when the house was empty. In half an hour two or three hundred members were present on the floor and the galleries were packed. I was in a gallery close to the president's tribune and had a perfect view. There was not much noise then but the atmosphere was charged with suspense and expectancy. All the vast house was holding its breath.

"A long wait then a stir, a craning of necks, and at a door far to the right the president and vice-president entered. The house arose and a hurricane of insults and execrations burst from the opposition and blew them to their places. The right answered back and both sides roared, shouted and stormed. Two dozen socialists stood in a body below the ministerial desks, shouted up at the president and shook their fists furiously at him. He addressed some words to the house—at least one could see his lips move and he folded his hands deprecatingly over his breast. If he is a tyrant he has some beseeching, presuasive gestures not seen elsewhere but among the angels.

"That holy gesture seemed to madden the socialists. All of them plunged over the barrier and ran up through the ministerial desks and benches. One rushed up and snatched the presidents papers; another got his bell. In a moment they were fighting and struggling with uniformed servants of the house who ejected them.

"At the same time others of their group stormed up the side of the tribune drove out the president and vice-president and followed them across the floor hammering the latter with their fists, but I saw no blow that actually reached the president.

"The socialists came back, occupied the president's tribune, and held it like a fort. A man in a red cravat gathered up an armful of the president's papers and threw them over the front in a sort of a snow storm.

"All this time the whole house was howling, yelling and banging on the desks. A South Africa thunder storm is solid silence compared with it. 'rascals' 'scoundrels,' those and less delicate epithets filled the air.

"All of a sudden the distant door opened, and down the floor of the brilliant chamber came drifting the spectacle and flash of 60 spiked helmets. It was the most thrilling theatrical surprise I ever saw. I would not have missed it for the succession to the throne. Moreover, it was historical and belongs among the world's memorable days. This force was received with a tempest of execration from the one party and with victory notes from the other, yet it was a heavy defeat for all concerned.

"The handsome officer in command cared nothing for his reception he went into the tribune and requested the socialist garrison to retire. They declined. Then he steped aside and his men pulled, hauled and dragged the fighting garrison down from their fort and out of the door, and the amusing drama was finished."

SMOOTHING THE WAY.

"It is evident enough that the Canadians have a motive in making vital admissions which they have hitherto refused to make. They are hurt somewhat by our law against residents in Canada doing work in the United States; they would have been hurt a good deal had the Attorney General held that section 22 of the tariff law meant what its authors claim that it meant, and that section may be enacted as a separate measure. There are other causes of friction between the Dominion and the United States which Sir Wilfred Laurier, recognizing the importance to Canada of trade with the United States, is anxious to remove. Over and above all these, there is the very strong desire of Sir Wilfrid to secure a reciprocity treaty with this country. In order to smooth the way for the concessions he desires from us, he is willing to admit that pelagic sealing has greatly diminished the herd and has reduced the profits of our rookeries to little or nothing. After these concessions have been made by the Canadian experts, England can hardly refuse to join us in regulations that will be effective in the preservation of the herd, not merely from absolute extinction that but from such decimation it will no longer possess any commercial value."—The Journal of Commerce (Fin.), New York.

WARRANTS AT A PREMIUM.

A populist paper says: "An offer has been placed with the Jackson county officials for all their county warrants at 2 per cent premium. If this isn't prosperity under populist rule, what is it?"

The warrants of Douglas and Lane counties are also commanding a premium and neither county is populist. The fact of the matter is, it is the assurance given the people that all public obligations will be paid in good money that raised them to a premium, but this assurance is not conditioned on populist success.—Plaindealer.

And we in Washington county remember that in 1896, just before the presidential election, our county warrants were selling at 95, but as soon as the result of the election was known they went to 100. Now there is a scramble for them. Our financial policy has not changed and it is prosperity because of republican stability.

There were founded reason for the statement that a linen factory will be established in Oregon next year for the weaving of linen mesh, a fabric just now coming into general use for underclothing. The industry is a new one not only in Oregon but in the world and the field, a broad one is yet to be occupied. If the factory is established here it will consume all the fiber flax that can be grown in the Willamette Valley for several years, and farmers will have no difficulty in disposing of flax. It is stated that the Hillsboro board of trade is to take up the subject at its meeting which is to be held tomorrow evening.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

It Comes to the Preacher from Over Study and Brain Tire—It Comes to Any Person, too, who Worries and Frets.

From the Huron Tribune, Bad Axe, Mich.

A "breaking down of the nervous system" is a modern expression,—a modern complaint. It is induced by prolonged strain and the overtaxing of the nervous system, and is a product of over hurry and hustle. It affects the preacher and the lawyer—the direct result of brain tire. It affects people in any walk of life, too, who worry and fret. It means a depleting of the nerve forces.

It is curable by complete rest and change of scene, also by the use of nerve restoratives and nerve foods. As the first method is not within the reach of all, the latter offers the most universal and practical method of treating the complaint. When it is determined that medicine is to be used, select that one which contains the most nerve-nourishing properties. Do not take nerve tonics. They only stimulate, and the reaction leaves you worse than you were before. Select the medicine that is to the nerves what meat is to the body—one that as it builds up the nerves, also increases your weight. The best thing for the purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the reputation of which is built up by solid and indisputable proof, and which is known in every hamlet in the country.

As a proof of its merits in such cases, read the following letter of a clergyman:

DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—In April, 1896, I was a hopeless case, owing to a complete breaking down of my nervous system and to a persistent stomach trouble. I had been treated by a great many physicians but received no permanent benefit. I had been down four times with nervous prostration and twice with gastritis. These attacks would come with such violence as to throw me into spasms. The time came when physicians said I must stop preaching or die. I would be so exhausted after the last service on Sunday that I could scarcely get from the pulpit. Many a time I have had to sit down and rest before I could leave the church in order to gain a little strength. I could eat neither meat nor vegetables. I dared not allow my bare feet to as much as touch the cold carpet or floor, to say nothing of taking a cold foot bath. If I did I was immediately seized with cramps. In this condition I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I took one box and felt no better—in fact worse. I said I would take no more, but my wife urged the matter, feeling my life depended upon the result, as every thing else had failed, and I was "used up." I therefore continued to take them. Since then, and it has been several months, I have had but one slight attack and have enjoyed life. Have preached all summer and held revival meetings for fifteen weeks. During that time my wife was sick seven weeks, so that my rest was much broken. Some nights I did not sleep at all. I have had no muscular exercise for years until recently, when I have done some work in my garden, and my muscles stand the test remarkably well. I can eat anything I desire, and can now enjoy a cold bath daily. Every Sabbath I preach three times, and now think I am good for another twenty years if the Lord wills. I am surprised at myself and sometimes think it cannot be possible that I have accomplished what I have.

(Signed) "REV. J. N. MCCREADY,
Elkton, Mich."

Find attached, the affidavit of Mr. McCready, made before a notary public.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF TUSCOLA, }

J. N. McCready, being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statements made by him are true. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of July, 1897. J. D. BROOKER, *Notary Public.*

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

The WORLD'S BEST BOW

And the World's most friendly smile are always ready for the well-dressed man. There's no mistake about this. Energy may miss its mark. Talent may go a-begging. Virtue itself may die of neglect. But there is always a welcome and measure of success for good clothes. If you wish to test this bit of Philosophy, just order one of the elegant suits of

M. BORN & Co.
THE GREAT
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Whose productions are noted everywhere for choice material, neat fit and finish, and perfect up-to-date style. A "BORN" suit of clothes is a passport to the World's friendship!

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
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The Academy prepares for College and gives a thorough English Education, the best preparation for teaching or business. All expenses very low. Board and rooms at the Ladies' Hall $3 to $4 per week, including electric light and heat.

THE COLLEGE DORMITORY

Under experienced management, will furnish rooms and board at cost on the club plan, not to exceed $1.50.

For full particulars, address
PRESIDENT McCLELLAND,
Forest Grove, Oregon

FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 15, 1897.

Hillsboro Pharmacy

UNION BLOCK, MAIN STREET.
Dr. F. A. Bailey, Prop

Pure fresh drugs, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Sponges and all Druggists Sundries, Fine first-class cutlery a specialty.

Extra Care in Compounding Prescriptions.

HAVE YOU USED BUTTER PARCHMENT?

... All gilt-edged butter put on the market by creameries is wrapped in paper.
... The product of the private dairy would reach its market in much better condition if wrapped in Butter Parchment than it does when wrapped in cloth.
... Parchment is not only better than cloth but cheaper.
... Cloth sells at 6 cents per yard, from which 27 sheets can be cut—27 Parchment wrappers cost 2¼ cents.

500 Sheets 8x11, - 55 cts.
500 Sheets, 8x13, - - 60 cts

... The standard size for 2-pound rolls is 8x11 inches; 2-pound blocks are wrapped in the 8x13 size.
... One reason why paper has not been generally used heretofore, farmers could not get it at the general store
... It is now kept at the Independent office cut to any size wanted.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR.
November 2, 1897.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on Dec. 18, 1897, viz:

William H. Lousignont.

H E 8401 for the E ½ of S E ¼, S E ¼ of N E ¼ of Sec 9, and N W ¼ of S W ¼ of Sec 10, T 3 S R 5 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Robert T. Simpson of Buxton, Oregon.
Adam Simpson, " " "
Peter J. Lund, " " "
Frank Burgholzer, " " "

CHAS. B MOORES
24-28 Register.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the undersigned has taken out letters testamentary upon the estate of William Twigg late of Washington county, Oregon, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present them to the undersigned at my residence two miles west of Scholls in said county, Oregon within six months from this date and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to the undersigned.

ELIZABETH TWIGG,
Executrix of last will and testament of William Twigg, deceased,
Dec. 1, 1897. 28-33

CITATION.

IN THE COUNTY COURT, OF THE State of Oregon, for the County of Washington:

In the matter of the estate of
William Guthrie, deceased;
To Andrew Guthrie, Mary A. Guthrie, Margaret Guthrie, James Guthrie, Barbara Tulloch and Stephen Guthrie and to all persons interested in said estate:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington at the Court room thereof at Hillsboro in the County of Washington on Monday the third day of January 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause if any exist why an order of sale of the following described real property situated in the County of Washington and State of Oregon and described as follows to-wit: Commencing at the northwest corner of the north ½ half of the northeast ¼ fourth of section 17 seventeen, township 2 two south range 2 two west of Willamette Meridian, running south 80 eighty rods, thence east (2) two rods, thence north 80 eighty rods, thence west (2) two rods to the place of beginning containing (1) one acre more or less; also a portion of that tract of land known and described on the plats and surveys of the United States as the donation land claim of James Reed in T 2 S R 2 W of the Willamette Meridian and more particularly described as follows to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner stake of James Reed donation land claim running east sixty rods, thence south forty rods, thence west sixty rods, thence north forty rods to the place of beginning, in section seven (7) T 2 S R 2 W containing fifteen acres, should not be made as prayed for in the petition of John Mainland, administrator of the estate of William Guthrie deceased, filed in this Court and cause.

Witness the Hon. B. F. C RNELIUS Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington with the seal of said court affixed this 26 day of November A D. 1897.

[SEAL.] ATTEST:
J. A. IMBRIE, Clerk
28-32 W. W. McKinney, Deputy.

Is Your Business Dull?

Then this is the time to improve it. Don't wait until "something turns up," but turn it up yourself. Remember this—the purpose of advertising is to bring business. The wise business man will advertise as much—if not more—in dull seasons as in busy seasons.

A good and time-honored way of advertising is through the HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT. Whether you want to get out something neat to send through the mails or something cheap to throw around, come and see us.

If You Were He

Yes, if you were the creditor and saw the merchant sitting idly in his shop accumulating more dust, cobwebs and out-of-style goods than cash, you would probably feel like asking, Why don't you

Wake Up

use the advertising columns of the HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT and exchange your stock for legal tender? What say you.

Rush Work

is a problem in most job offices. Not so with the HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT Printery. We have a large force of men at work all the time and can "rush" a job for you without any trouble. When you want work done quickly give the HILLSBORO INDEPENDENT Job Office a trial.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Multnomah County, in favor of John W. Kerr, and against P. A. Marquam Jr. and P. A. Marquam Jr. for the sum of $18.50, costs, and for the further sum of $10 6.50, U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of 9 per cent per annum from the 17th day of June, 1895, and for the cost and expenses of sale and also of writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue and in pursuance of said judgment and for want of sufficient personal property I did on the 28th day of Oct 1897, levy on all the interest of the defendants in the hereinafter described real property. I will, on Monday the 13th day of Dec. 1897, 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:

The north west quarter of section ten in township two south of range one west and containing one hundred and forty acres of land, all situate in Washington County, Oregon to satisfy the herein before named sums, and for the costs and expenses of said sale.

Said property will be sold subject to redemption as by statute of Oregon.

Witness my hand this 11th day of Nov. 1897.

W. D. BRALFORD,
Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.
S. B. Huston,
Attorney for Plaintiff. 25-29

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure