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Vol. XXVI. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1899. No. 33

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POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:
Glencoe, 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.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

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. All services will be short, bright, interesting and helpful. Everyone cordially welcome.
EVAN P. HUGHES, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Corner Fifth and Fir. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 p. m.; second Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening; teachers meeting every Sunday evening. L. M. Boozer, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, R. A. Adkins, 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 third Tuesday evening of each month.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., every first and third Friday even e month.
JOS. KLINEMAN, M. W.
F. H. BAUGHMAN, Recorder.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 5, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Saturday evening.
Bettie Greer, Sec.

P. of H.

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

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 59, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I.O.O.F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
RICHARD BEMISH, N. G.
D. M. C. GAULT, Sec'y.

Y. P. S. C.

MEETS every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the Christian church. You are cordially invited to attend its meetings.
EDA ADAMS, Pres't.

Degree of Honor.

THE DEGREE OF HONOR, A. O. U. W., meets in Odd Fellows' hall every first and third Friday evening of each month.
M. M. Fittenger, C. of H.
Mrs. Belle Brown, Recorder.

Rathbone Sisters.

PHŒNICIA TEMPLE NO. 10, R. S., meets every 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall.
Miss A M Carlisle, M. E. C.
Josie Schulmerich, M. of R. and C.

K. of P.

PHŒNIX LODGE, NO. 34, K. OF P., meets in Masonic Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren cordially invited to lodge meetings.
F. Keiso, C. C.
O B Gates, K. of R. & S.

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.
W. D. WOOD, W. M.
R. Crandall, Secretary.

O. E. S.

TUALATIN CHAPTER, NO. 31, O. E. S., meets at Masonic Temple on the 2nd and 4th Tuesday of each month.
Mrs. W. D. HARE, W. M.
Grace Crookite, Secretary.

W. C. T. U.

HILLSBORO, W. C. T. U. MEETS IN the Congregational Church on the 4th Friday in each month at 3 o'clock P. M.

K. O. T. M.

VIOLA TENT, NO. 18, K. O. T. M., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, on second fourth Thursday evenings of each month.
L. A. LONG, Com.
Benton Bowman, R. K.

WASHINGTON ENCAMPMENT No. 24, I. O. O. F., meets on first and third Tuesdays of each month.
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OFFICE: at residence, east of court House, where he will be found at all hours when not visiting patients.

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MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL ON the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 2:00 o'clock, P. M.
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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

ROYAL Baking Powder
Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Companion's New Calendar.

The calendars given by The Companion in former years to all subscribers have been remarkable for their delicacy of design and richness of coloring. But the Calander for 1899 far surpasses any of those. The publishers have endeavored to make it the finest calendar of the century, and readers of The Companion will not be disappointed in it. Those who subscribe now will receive not only the gift of the calendar but also all the issues of November and December, from the time of subscription free. The new volume will be the best The Companion has ever published. Among the contributions already engaged are "The Little Demons of war," by Hon. John D. Long; "Opportunities for Young Explorers" Sir Clements Markham. Fine illustrated announcements and sample copies will be sent to any one addressing

The Youth's Companion,
211 Columbus Ave. Boston Mass

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.

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.

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?

A big yield of both profit and satisfaction will result if you plant
FERRY'S Seeds
They are always the best. Do not accept any substitute—buy none but Ferry's. Sold by all dealers. Write for the 99 Seed Annual—free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

The events of the war have demonstrated the need of an enlarged merchant marine as well as a navy, and with the rapid expansion of our foreign trade that need will be increased by leaps and bounds. To meet the demand we must have either a free ship bill or a bill to promote ship building at home. Some action must be speedily taken, and the advocates of American industry on the ocean as well as on the land should be united and ready to meet the issue when it comes.—San Francisco "Call."

The S. F. Examiner calls on the democrats to begin organizing for the next election. Noting which the Klamath Republican remarks: 'They should first decide what they are going to organize on. The Examiner favors expansion and the Nicaragua canal, but the Eastern democrats are fornist colonial expansion to a large extent, and quite a number will oppose the canal."

It is the easiest thing in the world to have
LUMBAGO OR LAME BACK, And it is just as easy to get rid of it.
No remedy has made surer and quicker cures than ST. JACOBS OIL.
IT RELAXES THE STIFFENED MUSCLES.

CHAPTER I.

When President Heemance of the Burton bank discovered that Martin Castleton, the cashier, had fled, owing the bank $50,000, he immediately called in the aid of the detectives and took every step possible to capture the criminal and a portion at least of the funds.

Two weeks passed without bringing the first atom of information of the absconder. President Heemance winced under the large expense involved and was on the point of dismissing the detectives, who were probably nursing the job, when an anonymous letter reached him stating that Castleton, instead of trying to reach Canada or crossing the ocean, had turned inland, gone to New Orleans and, ascending the river to a landing in Mississippi by the name of Southfield, had gone to the small town of Aldine.

He traveled under the name of Jared Cowperthwait, giving out that he was prospecting through the country with a view of purchasing cotton land for investment. He would probably remain in that section for several weeks, and if prompt steps were taken could readily be captured.

It was foolish to give much credence to an anonymous letter, but our president was so impatient with the dilatoriness of the detectives that he proposed I should start at once for Aldine.

"You are strong, active and expert in the use of a revolver," he said, "while Castleton is none of these. I will attend to the requisition papers and have them forwarded to Governor McLaurin at Jackson, who will see that they are promptly indorsed and awaiting you at Aldine when you reach there. You will start at the earliest possible moment."

The foregoing will explain how it came about that on a dismal rainy afternoon in autumn I left the Mississippi steamer Bonnie Belle at the Southfield landing, being the only passenger who went ashore at that lonely place. I hurried down the plank, valise in hand and umbrella lifted. The steamer went churning up the muddy Mississippi, and I made my way to the dilapidated inn, the only place of entertainment in the village of less than a dozen houses.

Disappointing knowledge awaited me. The town of Aldine, which was my real destination, was 20 miles inland, and a stage traveled each way on alternate days. It was on Monday that I reached Southfield, and the stage had left that forenoon. It would return on Tuesday and make its next trip to Aldine on Wednesday. I had therefore to decide whether to stay at the landing for a couple of days or to seek other means of conveyance. I concluded to leave the question to the weather and made myself as comfortable as I could at the inn, with its half a dozen rough loungers, white and black mostly, engaged in smoking, drinking the stuff that passed under the name of whisky and playing greasy cards.

These men, however, were skilled in reading weather signs, and they assured me that the following day would be clear and cool. Although the roads were bad I had decided to spend the next day in tramping the 20 miles provided the sun showed itself. The work was not formidable, and it was more pleasant than lounging at the old inn that was built a half a century before the war.

The morning was delightful. In that latitude and at that season one expected hot and oppressive weather, but the sunshine had a tinge of coolness that made the day an ideal one. With my light valise in hand and my slim umbrella serving as a walking cane I set out for Aldine as soon as my early breakfast was over.

I soon found myself in one of the most lonely and deserted sections of Mississippi. Here and there the white cotton bolls showed at the side of the road, but only now and then could a glimpse be caught of the low flat buildings where the planters made their homes, with the negro quarters near. For the first five or six miles I saw only two persons, and they were colored men, tramping across the fields, who looked curiously at me without speaking.

By this time I began to feel the warmth of the sun and to find my task a harder one than I had expected. The road was washed out in many places, while deep gullies caused me to make tiresome detours through the fields. Several of the bridges, too, were so shaky that I crossed them with hesitation and misgiving.

Probably a little more than half of the distance was passed and the sun was nigh meridian when I came to a fork in the road, where I paused in doubt whether to turn to the right or left. Each highway seemed to be equally traveled, though but for the action of the storm this might not have been the case.

"No one told me anything about this," I muttered, setting down my valise, "and I'm blessed if I know which road to take. I can't afford to make a mistake."

The one to the left led through a scraggly patch of woods, while that on my right traversed a more open country. Still there was no means of learning which led to Aldine, and it is probable that, in accordance with the rule, I should have taken the wrong one had not help appeared at the needed moment.

Through the straggling woods to the left a horseman appeared, coming toward me. As he drew near we scrutinized each other closely. He was of about my age, much better dressed than was usual in that region, and, like every one in the south, was an excellent horseman. I could not help smiling at a noticeable peculiarity. That was his personal resemblance to me. His dark hair, mustache, eyes, nose and contour of the face were so like mine that I am sure it must have attracted his attention on the instant.

However, without referring to it, I saluted as he rode up and asked him to direct me to Aldine.

"Follow the road to the right for about nine miles," was his reply. "I have just come from Mapleton, which is five miles behind me."

"Well," I said, mopping my forehead with my handkerchief, "I hope it is better than the one between here and Southfield."

"I am sorry to say it is worse. You have a hard tramp before you."

I looked mournfully up and down each highway.

"There seems to be so little travel in this section that it is useless to expect some one to give me a lift."

"Occasionally we have a wagon going east or west, but it isn't likely you will see any today except the stage which is traveling in the wrong direction. How would you like to ride on horseback?" suddenly asked the man, as if a new thought had struck him.

"Nothing could suit me better."

"I'll sell you this animal and outfit cheap," he added. "You can see he is a fine one."

"I noticed that when you first appeared."

"I am in great need of money," said the stranger, "and you can have him for $50."

The price was absurdly small, but the bicycle had not at that time penetrated that part of our Union. Without stopping to think how President Heemance would view this piece of extravagance on my part I accepted the offer.

"You will have no trouble in selling him for four times that price," remarked the owner, slipping from the saddle. "If it were not that I am hard up, I should not consent to part with him."

In truth I was so afraid of his withdrawing the offer that I quickly completed the sale. The money was paid over, he helped me to vault into the saddle and to fasten my valise and umbrella behind. Then waving me goodby he turned and walked rapidly up the road toward Mapleton, from which he said he had just ridden.

I was delighted with my bargain. The horse was a blooded animal, with beautiful, tapering limbs, long mane and tail and possessed great speed. He was a dark chestnut, mettled and with a good disposition. Whenever the road permitted, he broke into a swinging canter that was the poetry of motion.

"What a stroke of fortune!" I said to myself. "I am tempted to take him home with me, for there couldn't be a finer saddle horse, but if I sell him it must be for a good deal more than I paid."

A half hour later I met the stage from Aldine. It was a rickety structure and did not contain a passenger. The driver was huddled on the front seat, smoking a clay pipe, and as I turned aside to make room for him his grizzled face lit up, and with a queer, twisted smile, he called:

"Howdy, Hank?"

I laughed in reply, but did not halt, and nothing more passed between us.

A couple of hours later the little town of Aldine was reached. It was a more dismal and woebegone place than the steamboat landing. There were just seven houses, though to complete the estimate I had to include two ramshackle affairs which contained no occupants. I rode up to the hitching post in front of the old tavern, where two men sat, each with long shock hair, grizzled yellow in color and beard of the same hue. Their hats were like inverted cones, and the hair of one showed

Through the straggling woods a horseman appeared.

through the top, while their garments were suggestive of the tousled tramps of the north. They were sitting cross-legged and smoking corncob pipes.

One of them, however, was the landlord, for he slouched forward to take charge of my horse.

"Howdy, Hank?" he asked, repeating the words of the stage driver.

"I am well," I replied, humoring his mistake. "I think I shall stay with you a few days."

"All right," he replied, starting to water my horse preparatory to taking him to the stable.

"Where is the postoffice?" I asked.

"Have you forgot that it's in Barnes' store jis' 'cross the street?"

I walked thither and asked the wan, bleached woman for a letter for Edward Kenmore. Without speaking she mournfully handed me one whose address I recognized as being in the handwriting of President Heemance. Thus it ran:

I am sorry to say I was deceived in the information which induced me to send you on such a long and expensive journey. It has been proved that Mr. Castleton never left the city of New York after committing his robbery. He was arrested three days ago, and most of the missing funds have been recovered. Beyond a doubt he will receive his deserts.

Inasmuch as all the money expended on your trip will be a loss to the bank, you will see the necessity of using the utmost economy and will lose no time in returning home. We are to consider ourselves lucky that we are great friends.

Continued on Fourth Page.

PASSING OF SPANISH RULE.

A dispatch to the World from Havana says: The details of the evacuation ceremonies on last Sunday are as follows:

At 11 a. m. the American commissioners, Generals Wade, Clous and Butler, with their staffs, left the Trocha hotel at Vedado for the palace on horse-back and in full uniform, but with a cavalry escort. They arrived at the reception-rooms of the palace at 11.45, where they met Generals Brooke, Lee and Ludlow and their staffs.

Captain-General Castellanos, Admiral Monterola and the Spanish evacuation commissioners and their staffs stood in the throne room, the throne having been removed. Castellanos, in a few words at noon sharp, turned over the command to General Brooke.

There was then a short reception to the outgoing and incoming generals, and immediately afterwards Castellanos started for Cavalleria wharf, escorted by General Clous.

After Castellanos' departure all Americans paid their respects to General Brooke. The generals went then to the Hotel Inglaterra.

One division of Lee's seventh corps was massed at the lee end of the Prado in the meantime, and these troops 8000 strong, under General Keifer, marched in review. Their flags were officially raised at the palace, at Morro and at Cabanas by Lieutenants Lee and Wade, Major Butler, all sons of generals. The saluting was with the bronze guns of Cabanas, made in 1740.

American artillerymen first saluted the falling Spanish flag and then Spanish artillerymen used the same guns to salute the American flag.

Promptly at noon United States regulars patroled the entire city.

A NATURAL RESULT.

How far the present small purchase of goods by America has been due to the Dingley Tariff, we have no means of ascertaining, but is it not remarkable that a country which sells us produce in one year of the value of £124,000,000 should buy British goods of the value of only £14,500,000?" says the London "Statist." The people of this country are better informed than is the "Statist" and are convinced that the favored conditions are very largely due to the Dingley bill. If nothing else were at hand, the record of the past would show that under a protective tariff our imports have decreased and unusual prosperity and activity obtained in our manufactures, while under Free Trade or low tariff the reverse has resulted. The great reduction in the sales of British products to this country is but the natural result of protection, for the demands of our people have been supplied with American instead of foreign products.—Tacoma "Ledger."

THE XPLANATION.

In a report to the State Department Commercial Agent Stern, at Bamberg, predicts that the United States will soon surpass England in the value of exports of machinery to Germany.

The present year shows even a falling off in the case of England, while the imports of American machines show an increase of 75 per cent, over last year's figures. In 1895 the imports of the United States of these goods into Germany did not amount to the sixth part of the amount of the English imports, while today they are equal to 60 per cent of the latter.

This increase is due not so much to price as to quality. An American made machine is recognized as the best the world over. The explanation is ready and simple. It is found in what the London "Times" calls "intelligent labor highly paid." In other words, the fruits of protection.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

You are perhaps aware that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of la grippe. During the epidemic of la grippe a few years ago when so many cases resulted in pneumonia, it was observed that the attack was never followed by that disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. It counteracts any tendency of a cold or la grippe to result in that dangerous disease. It is the best remedy in the world for bad colds and la grippe. Every bottle warranted. For sale by Delta Drug store.

A question, says the Rural Northwest, which a great many fruit growers are interested in is this: What effect has winter spraying with the regular lime, sulphur and blue vitrol compound in preventing brown rot? The trend of opinion in the east seems to be that the most effective time for spraying to prevent brown rot is in the winter. These two compounds are not only our best insecticides for winter use but are also of much value as fungicides, and it is probable that they will be very useful in destroying the germs of the brown rot. Those of our readers who can give us any facts bearing on this subject are invited to do so. The fact that we escaped serious injury from brown rot in Oregon during the past season should not lead anyone to belittle the danger from this formidable disease. We believe it will pay every prune grower to thoroughly spray his prune orchard every winter with some fungicide in order to keep the disease in check as much as possible.

La Grippe Successfully Treated.

"I have just recovered from the second attack of la grippe this year," says Mr. Jas. A. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days against four for the former attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down.'" For sale by The Delta Drug store.

The four issues of The Youth' Companion during January will contain some noteworthy features. The New Year's Number, to be published January 5th, will contain Hon. John D. Long's account of the development of the torpedo, entitled "Little Demons of war;" the first chapter of C. A. Stephen's serial story, "An African Lion Ranch;" and Charles Adams's story of "An Inland Armor-Clad." To the issue of January 12th Poultney Bigelow will contribute the narrative of a personal adventure with the Tsar's secret service entitled "Police Spies in Russia." In the issue of January 19th will appear "Grant as a Father," a bit of personal reminiscence by the great soldier's son, Gen. Frederick Dent Grant. For the issue of January 26th the distinguished naturalist, John Burroughs, has written a paper on "The Cunning of Birds."

The house committee on ways and means, after listening to a statement by Assistant Secretary Howell of the treasury relative to the need of extending the tariff laws to Hawaii in order to prevent the irregular entry of goods to the United States by way of our new island colony, has agreed to report a bill for the immediate establishment of Hawaii as a customs district with three sub-ports of entry. Next will come Porto Rico, and after that the Philippines and possibly Cuba.

THE RACE QUESTION AND POLITICS

The Brunswick (Ga.) Times is moved to say: "The people of the South are justified in inferring from President McKinley's speech at the Atlanta banquet that no more negro appointments are to be inflicted on our section." The South simply wants honest dealing, politically, unmixed with time-serving politics. The president has learned substantially nothing about the South during his recent trip that he did not know before, but the whole country seems to be getting to look upon the race question as something that should be regarded as more than a thing to experiment on or to risk as a political working handle, and the humane and utilitarian view is the only safe one in dealing with race exigencies largely complicated.—Galveston News.

ENGLAND'S MARINE PROTECTION.

The London correspondent of the "Tribune" warns Americans not to be influenced by the specious arguments of the Free-Trade press in favor of a free ship policy, which, he says, would be ruinous to our shipbuilding interests in their growing efficiency and prosperity. The real cause of the expansion of British shipping is not to be found in England's free ship policy, but in the intelligence with which her commercial marine has been systematically protected by the government in every way needed for its development. England did not adopt a free ship policy until the supremacy of her ship-building interests was assured.—Boston "Home Market Bulletin."

To the Public.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50cts per bottle. Try it at The Delta Drug store.

President Ritchie of the London Board of Trade notes as a fact regrettable from the English point of views that since 1891 United States exports have increased 18 per cent, while those of Great Britain have fallen off 5 per cent. Protection of industries and expansion of trade go well in combination.—Troy (N. Y.) "Record."

The people of this county had a dear experience with free wool under the democratic tariff law. They don't want any more of it.—Schenectady "Union."

EPITOME OF THE DISPATCHES

A Complete Review of the News of the past Seven days.

SAW MILLS IN OREGON

Saw Mill and Planer running at full blast and having a large payroll.

CHINA-INDIAN MARRIAGE

Wigle thinks he saw Mt. Washington in an eruption.

Jim Sam a Chinaman, and Betsy Holland a Siletz Indian girl were married recently at Toledo.

The Dalles land office is taking in about $3000 a day at present. This is money paid in for the purchase of forfeited railroad land within the district.

Somebody made J. B. Crossen of The Dalles a Christmas present of a sack of potatoes and while he was looking for a dray with which to haul it home, it was stolen.

Times are good in Eagle valley one cause being the large number of sheep and cattle being fed there this winter. Hauling hay to the stock affords employment to about 50 teams

State Land Commissioner Davenport estimates that $1,000,000 worth of land will be forced on the state in 1899 by the process of mortgage foreclosure. Most of this will belong to the common school fund, though the agricultural college and state university will have their moiety.

Captain Richardson's steamer Oregon is frozen in on Big Klamath lake, near the head of the river. Mr. Richardson brought the craft down from Pelican bay a couple of weeks ago for repairs and was caught during the cold snap. She will likely remain frozen in until spring.

The Hansen brothers, on Grand Ronde river, in the northern part of Wallowa county, have discovered a vein of coal on their ranch. It has not been generally known, but this coal was discovered by the old gentleman, Hansen several years ago, before he located his claim, but was covered up until the land was surveyed and he could get a title to it.

A petition is being circulated on the other side of the John Day river for the formation of a new county out of parts of Crook, Grant and Gilliam, of which Mitchell is the proposed county seat. Grant and Crook may suit themselves in the matter but the watchword of Gilliam is expansion, not contraction, says the Fossil Journal, and our people will not tolerate the relinquishment of an inch of territory.

The product of the Clackamas hatchery will be immense this season. Superintendent Hubbard is having unprecedented success in hatching out young salmon. Several million young fish are fully developed, and give promise of a future active existence. Most of the eggs being hatched here were brought from the Little White Salmon river, Washington. Latest reports from the Udper Clackamas hatchery indicate that hatching is progressing favorably.

The big sawmill and planer and all the departments of the Oregon Lumber Company's establishments in South Baker, are in full blast of active operation in manufacturing all sorts of commercial lumber. This industry which imploys 250 men and has a monthly payroll of $10,000 the sawmill having a capacity of 80,000 feet of lumber in 10 hours, instead of the usual two months' shutdown at this stormy season, is likely to be in operation all winter, and then go steadily ahead at manufacturing building material throughout the coming year.

The Prineville Review says: "Last Sunday, while coming to town from his ranch, William Wigle saw a peak in the Cascade mountains, known here as Mount Washington, in a state of eruption. Mr. Wigle is a close observer, and is confident that smoke came from the peak. It was also witnessed by several other responsible men. At some time this section has been in a state of eruption, and there is no uncertainty that what Mr. Wigle says he saw is not a fact." What those observers saw is, more probably a Mt. Hood eruption, many of which have been seen. They are nothing but snow drifting over the peak of the mountain and seen from a distance of fifty or more miles much resembles a column of smoke.