Portland Library

OUR OFFER

INDEPENDENT and Weekly Oregonian, both for $2.00 per year. INDEPENDENT and the Twice-Week Courier-Journal both for only $1.60 per year.

Hillsboro Independent.

JOB PRINTING

Our Job Printing Department Surpasses any in the County for neatness, quickness and cheapness. Call and be convinced.

Vol. XXVII. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17 1899. No. 26

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor ..... T. T. Geer
Secretary of State ..... F. I. Dunbar
Treasurer ..... Chas. S. Moore
Supt. Public Instruction ..... J. H. Ackerman
State Printer ..... W. H. Leeds
Supreme Court ..... Chas. E. Wolverton, R. S. Bean, F. A. Moore
Judge Fifth District ..... T. A. McBride
Attorney Fifth District ..... T. J. Cleeton

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge ..... L. A. Rood
Commissioners ..... J. Q. A. Young, T. G. Todd, J. A. Imbrie
Clerk ..... W. D. Bradford
Sheriff ..... Calvin Jack
Recorder ..... A. B. Cady
Treasurer ..... C. A. Cavil
Assessor ..... H. A. Ball
School Superintendent ..... A. A. Morrill
Surveyor ..... C. L. Large
Coroner .....

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

Chas. B. Moore ..... Register
Wm. Galloway ..... Receiver

CITY OFFICERS.

Board of Trustees ..... W. N. Barrett, Mayor; Thos. Tucker; J. M. Geddes; W. B. Wehrung; S. Wagenseller; J. Crenshaw; G. H. Wilson
Recorder ..... Benton Bowman
Treasurer ..... Scott Everitt
Marshal ..... Thos. Tongue
Justice of Peace ..... W. D. Smith; S. H. Humphreys

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post office, daily.

Glencoe, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Mill, at 7:30 a. m.

Going South, 4:30 p. m.

Going to Portland and way offices, 8:30 a. m. and 4 p. m.

For Farmington and Laurel, daily at 12 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. T. F. G. C. E. January at 6:30 p. m. All services will be short, bright, interesting and helpful. Everyone cordially welcome.
EVAN F. RODGERS, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Corner Fifth and Byr. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 p. m., every Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m. prayer meeting every Wednesday evening; teachers meeting every Sunday evening. M J Ballantyne, 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. Teachers' and Steward's meeting the third Tuesday evening of each month.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Preaching 2d and 4th Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.
R. H. SICKAFOOSE Pastor.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 51, A. O. U. W., meets every first and third Friday evening each month.
J. M. GREGAR, M.W.
W. H. Wehrung, Recorder.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall every Saturday evening.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 13, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month.
CAMPBELL, Master.

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 56, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.
D. M. C. GAULT, Sec'y.

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. Kirkpatrick, C. of H.
Mrs. Nellie Hare, Recorder.

Rathbone Sisters.

PHOENICIA TEMPLE NO. 10, R. S., meets every 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 7:30 o'clock in Wehrung's Hall.
MRS SAPPINGTON, M. E. C.
Mrs. Nellie Hare, M. of R. and C.

K. of P.

PHOENIX LODGE, NO. 36, K. OF P., meets in Masonic Hall on Monday evening of each week. Sojourning brethren welcomed to lodge meetings.

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. M. BARRETT, W. M.
R. Crandall, Secretary.

O. E. S.

TUALATIN CHAPTER, NO. 31, O. E. S., meets at Masonic Temple on the 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month.

I. O. O. F.

VIOLA TENT, NO. 18, K. O. T. M., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, on second and 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.
C E Deichman

GEN. RANSOM CORPS NO. 47, W. R. C. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL, Hillsboro, on the 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays of each month at 2:30 p. m.
Mrs. H. V. Gates.
Elizabeth O'Crandall, Secretary.

GEN. RANSOM POST, NO. 69, G. A. R. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL ON the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 2:00 o'clock, P. M.
J. P. Hicks, R. Crandall P. C.
Adjutant.

BAD, WORSE, WORST **SPRAIN**

Can, without delay or trifling, be cured promptly by the

GOOD, BETTER, BEST REMEDY FOR PAIN, **St. Jacobs Oil.**

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

THOS. H. TONGUE, E. B. TONGUE Notary Public.

THOS H. & E. B. TONGUE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Rooms 3, 4, & 5, Morgan Block.

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

BENTON BOWMAN Notary Public. W. D. SMITH.
SMITH & BOWMAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Rooms 6 and 7, Morgan block.

H. T. BAGLEY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNCELOR-AT-LAW.
HILLSBORO OREGON.
Deputy District Attorney for Washington County.
OFFICE: Over Delta Drug Store.

S. P. LINKLATER, M. D. C. M.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: At residence, east of court House, where he will be found at all hours when not running patients.

J. P. TAKIME, M. D.,
S. P. R. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brandt & Cole' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE in Pharmacy, Union Block. Calls attended to, night or day. Residence, S. W. Cor. Base Line and Second streets.

S. H. HUMPHREYS,
CONVEYANCING AND ABSTRACTING OF TITLES.
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Legal papers drawn and Loans on Real Estate negotiated. Business attended to with promptness and dispatch

JAS. M. THOMPSON, NOTARY PUBLIC.
THOMPSON & SON,
20 years experience in Office Legal Business. General trusts executed. Property of Estates and Individuals cared for.
Office at the Bazaar, Forest Grove, Oregon

C. E. GEIGER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
FOREST GROVE OREGON.
Special attention paid to Medical and Surgical Diseases of Women and Children and all chronic diseases.
Office and residence, Bowlby house Pacific ave., west of Forest Grove hotel.

R. DIXON,
DENTIST,
FOREST GROVE, OREGON
Best artificial teeth $5.50 per set. Cement and Amalgam fillings 50 cents each. Gold fillings from $1 up. Vitalized air for painless extraction.
OFFICE: three doors north of Brick store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

J. E. ADKINS,
DENTIST,
HILLSBORO, ORE
OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.
Office in Union block over Pharmacy.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND honest persons to represent us and manage our business in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our reference, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed and stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 5, Chicago.

Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galishe. Under date of Nov. 4, 1897 from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case in proved most beneficial." For sale by Delta Drug Store.

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pheumonia it has averted and of the children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough. It is a grand, good medicine. For sale by Delta Drug Store.

THE IVORY QUEEN

A Detective Story Of a Chicago Suburb. The Murder at The Grange and How Its Mystery Was Solved by Darrent, the American Lecoq.

BY NORMAN HURST.

Copyright, 1899, by the American Press Association.

JOSIAH MARSDEN'S DIARY.

PARIS, Oct. 8, 1871.—Back in my hotel at last, and now I can pause and think of what I have gone through in this accursed city, Paris, the city of light! Bah! Paris, the city of death!

Was it fancy or did each passerby shun me as I walked through the deserted streets this morning? Did they see murder in my eye, the coming brand of Cain upon my forehead? Let me write clearly what has befallen me, so that if it should ever chance that this is read it may speak in my defense. It may show at least that I am not an assassin by choice, but by circumstance.

Who can say what guides us to our fate? If there had been a seat at the opera tonight, I should not be what I am now. But the opera is a great success, there was not a seat to be had, and so I strolled about until I lost myself in the labyrinth of squalid streets and alleys on the south side of the river. Suddenly a scream broke out upon the night, the cry of a woman, proceeding from a house in darkness, save for an upper story, where a beam of light cut a pathway through the blackness. It would have been well if I had passed on unheeding, but without thinking I rushed to the entrance. It was open, and I sped up the shaky staircase and pushed open a door upon the third floor. Not a light, not a sound. I paused, irresolute, and then felt the cold barrel of a pistol against my temple. A dozen hands held me powerless while my arms were tied to my sides.

"Who is it?" I gasped.

"Shoot, you fool, shoot!" a man replied, and I gave myself up for lost.

"It is a pig of an Englishman," one growled, and then there arose a subdued mutter of voices in German which I could not follow.

"Why did you come here?" someone asked in French.

"I thought I heard a scream."

"You're a spy!"

"Why don't you shoot instead of talking?"

"What's the good of that? What are we to do with the body?"

Once more the consultation was held. Now and again I caught a word in French, but most of the language was in German, with occasionally a sentence in an unknown tongue. Perhaps it was Russian.

And all this time I was securely bound, with not a glimmer of light to show me who my assailants were. The consultation became more excited, and then at last it subsided into grunts, and some one addressed me again.

"You have put yourself in this position," he said, speaking in French, with a foreign twang, "by interfering in other people's business. You will be allowed to depart"—my heart beat wildly—"when you have become one of us."

"Who are you?"

"That will not concern you if you were born under a lucky star. If not, you will have cause to know. We are about to draw lots with an object."

The pistol barrel touched my temple again.

"Will you share in the drawing or say goodby to life?"

"What do we draw for?" I gasped in terror.

"To decide who shall kill the daughter of a traitor. We never kill the culprit himself. Our revenge is more ingenious. We leave him to the last. Do you consent to become one of us in this lottery?"

"No." I faltered, and then ere the word had left my lips, so strong is the love of life, I relented and gasped, "Yes."

"Then draw!"

A box was placed underneath my hand, and again a voice cried, "Draw!" I thrust in my hand and drew out a small marble.

"You have had a fair chance," the same voice said. "You are the first. There are 39 white balls and 1 red."

And still we were in darkness as the box went round.

A lamp was lighted, a lamp only throwing a small circle of light upon a black table, and each man approached, held his hand in that circle and opened it.

White, white, white, white! I knew mine was the red. I felt it burning my flesh as I gripped it within my hand, and as I opened it beneath the light it rolled forth—red!

"When you have earned your admittance, you will be one of us!" the spokesman said, and then I was conducted down the pitch dark stairs and thrust out into the street.

I gazed around to locate myself and at last found my way back across the Seine and to my hotel. I cannot believe the events of the night. I am too ill to realize them.

It cannot be true! It is too horrible!

Oct. 10.—It is true! Pinned on the coverlet of my bed this morning was a piece of paper on which was scrawled, "If you go to inform the police, you will be assassinated as you leave the office." I can write no more. It is true!

Oct. 15.—I have seen her, seen the woman whom I have been bidden to kill—to kill because her father has offended a bloodthirsty clique. It was at the opera. I was sent so that I might know her and remember her. Can I ever forget her? My stall was close to her box. I have seen the loveliest woman in this world, watched her for an hour only and become her slave. She noticed it. She blushed, and yet looked kindly upon me. She did not, could not, realize that she had been marked for slaughter for her father's sins.

Oct. 18.—I have met her, clasped her hand, gazed into her eyes and told her with mine that I adore her. I could almost bless the evil minded gang who made all things so smooth for me, who gave me the entree to her. Fools! They do not know that I will give my life willingly for her. But of what avail will that be? They will kill me first and then choose another to murder her.

Astrea de Lanez! The sound itself is music! I must warn her. I must save her. But how?

Oct. 30.—It is all over. She is mine! A month ago I knew her not, and today she has owned—owned with the blushes of innocence—that she loves me, loves me, Josiah Marsden, one not worthy of her lightest thought. The world is a dream.

Oct. 31.—I have received another note from the assassins, pinned on my coverlet, as before. They call me "comrade" now, but show impatience and say I must earn admittance within the next 14 days—kill her and earn admittance.

Nov. 2.—It has been a terrible day. I have told her everything, told her my history, and we have considered what to do. She trusts me. She will quit Paris suddenly, leaving it to me to follow when I can without drawing these fiends upon her, and we shall be married. I have seen her father. He consents.

Nov. 4.—I have fooled them. A half written note urging her to meet me in an unfrequented part of Paris, which I intentionally left in my room, drew attention from her for one night, and she has left Paris to wait for me in London. While a man was dogging me as I walked she was far away. Perhaps they will revenge themselves upon me, but I care not. She is safe and well provided for.

Nov. 10.—I have heard from her. She has passed through London and is staying in Scotland, where I know she will be safe.

Nov. 25.—Her father was discovered shot dead in Paris this morning. I dare not tell her. Who will be the next? What is this nameless gang? What is their purpose? I dare not say here. I am overcome with dread at every hour of the day. Every shadow is a lurking assassin.

ROME, May 3, 1872.—Six months since I have written in my diary, six months of misery. Touring through southern Europe, always followed, always watched, my heart aches to see her again, but I dare not, for with me I should carry death.

MARSEILLES, May 20.—Free! I can scarcely realize it. There has been a terrible railway accident, and the one who has tracked me through Europe is dead. I could almost pity the poor wretch as I saw him lying torn and mangled in the fearful chaos. Only a dozen unharmed out of that trainload and I one of them. Goodby to horror, misery and concealment. Tomorrow morning I leave for London by sea, and let them find me if they can.

THE GRANGE, Norcombe, Ills., U. S. A., June 30.—We have fled to this quiet spot in the United States, and here we shall be safe—safe from the fiends who have pursued us. What a gloomy diary! I ought to recommence today and write in one all gold and silver, with a white silk cover, embossed with orange blossoms. But why should I write at all? Let me close the book and, forgetting all the past, live only in the happiness of the present. It is an ugly dream. Let me forget it and close the book forever.

[Here there was a blank page in the diary, and then in darker ink it went on.]

THE GRANGE, Norcombe, May, 1884.—I have come home broken, despairing, ready for death, anxious to die. All I had is gone, all that I valued lost. Let death come—a happy release, be it by the assassin's knife or otherwise, but let it come. Speedily, now as I sit and write, come death and bring me peace! Death only comes to those who fear him. Death shans those who would welcome him with open arms, grins his ghastly grin and cries: "Live on!

With the blade of his penknife he carefully withdrew the little scroll.

Only a lying telegram of yesterday upon the table.

Continued on Fourth Page.

PUBLIC OVERSIGHT OF RAILROAD RATES.

Fifteen years ago when the Inter-State Commerce act was under discussion, the railroad manager of the country generally insisted that the public had no more right to supervise the business of railroads than the business of merchants and manufacturers, who enjoyed no public franchises and whose charges were everywhere limited by keen competition. This position has now been so completely abandoned that last week President Ingalls of the Big Four and the Chesapeake & Ohio and Pres. Cowen, of the Baltimore & Ohio created no serious stir in railroad circles when they urged before the Industrial Commission the enforced publication of all freight rates and expressed their own willingness that the Inter-state commerce commission should regulate rates without having its acts passed upon by the courts. They added however that the railroads should be authorized to make pooling contracts—which are now illegal—fixing the rates at which they carry business to competitive points. They urge that if such contracts be legalized, so that the court will enforce them the commission can be relied upon to protect the public against excessive charges and that the railroads themselves will no longer discriminate in favor of large shippers to get business. Of course much of these claims will be disputed by many of those who argued the passage of the Inter-state commerce act, because of the fear that the Inter-state commission like some of the state commissions, will reflect railroad sentiments, and that pooling agreements will so raise charges as to increase the incentive to secret concessions to large shippers. But how, over this may be, the theoretical change in the attitude of the railroad managers is almost revolutionary, and the willingness of such leaders as Messrs Ingalls and Cowen to accept the same inspection of the books of railroad companies as the books of National banks are now subjected to is of the highest importance. All the speakers at the anti trust conference agreed in recognising complete publicity of corporate accounts as the best safeguard against fraud to investors and against extortion to the general public. It also promises to relieve honestly conducted corporations from dishonorable competition and from certain forms of blackmail, such as the demands for passes from public officials and others possessing public influence. President Cowen stated last week that the railroads are as anxious as the general public to get rid of this pass evil. Complete publicity seems to furnish the only practicable remedy.—Outlook.

Aguinaldo, in his proclamation, is correct in saying that Congress will meet in a few weeks but he is wrong in his intimation that congress will veto what he and his democratic friends call the "imperialist" policy. Aguinaldo's mistake is natural. Some one of his allies probably has told him that the republican plurality in the house will be only 14 or 15 and this has given him hope that congress will order the withdrawal of the American troops, so as to allow him to massacre all the American civilians which he would find in Manila or other parts of the islands. Before congress is in session many days, however, the rebel chief will learn that his allies are powerless to help him.

A child is born; the doctor in attendance gets $10, the editor gets 0. It is married; the minister gets $10, and the editor gets 50, (sometimes a piece of cake.) In course of time it dies; the doctor gets from $5 to $100, the minister another $5 and the undertaker from $25 to $50, the editor a notice of the death, an obituary one column long besides lodge and society resolutions, a card of thanks and a lot of poetry, and gets 000.—Ex.

One of Aguinaldo's latest bulletins circulates an invented story about the death of Gen. Lawton. The name of the American general is evidently associated by the Tagals with a frequent appearance where he is not expected.

Settled American rule in the Philippines will end slavery in the islands, and those who assert the contrary know that they utter a wilful slander.

The Boer's habit of not getting scared until he thinks it over is what played havoc with the British night expedition.

When all the truth comes out about Aguinaldo's partners in this country an ugly chapter will be added to the history of disloyalty.

If 20,000 embattled farmers can wipe out a highly trained army of 12,000 men there will be no more levity on the subject of raw seed soldiers.

If the French have exclusive facilities for getting telegrams from Africa they will manage to keep England in an uncomfortable state of mind.

THE PHILIPPINE PEACE COMMISSION

Makes the facts so plain any one can understand the situation

EXAMINED THE RIVER.

Congressman Tongue will ask for an Appropriation of Congress to turn the Channel.

Just below Independence, only about one forth of a mile, the Willamette river makes a turn to the east, and at this turn the water has been washing against the soft clay banks for several years, each succeeding year carrying away quite a large amount of earth, until it has caused a great amount of apprehension on the part of the owners of the land down in that vicinity in particular and the citizens of Independence and Polk county in general.

Within eighty feet of the bank of the river at the point mentioned runs a slough which leads to the La Creole river down near Dallas. Should the river break thru this narrow strip of land between the slough and the river which it will undoubtedly do within the next few years if immediate steps are not taken to prevent it, what would be the result? Simply this: The Willamette River would be closed to navigation above Salem, and thousands of acres of valuable bottom land would be ruined.

Realizing the state of affairs, last week a number of the most enterprising citizens sent for Hon. Thos. H. Tongue, congressman for this district, and Capt. Langfitt, U. S. engineer to come up to Independence and investigate matters, to see what encouragement they could get for securing an appropriation from congress to build a revetment at the place spoken of to keep the river in its channel, thus insuring an open river in the future as it has been for years gone by.

Mr. Tongue and Capt. Langfitt went up and were met by a delegation headed by Mayor M. Merwin. They were immediately driven to the site of the proposed revetment and were firmly convinced, that prompt action must be taken in this matter, and promised that they would do all in their power to secure the necessary appropriation.

A few are of the opinion that the people of Independence and this vicinity should not wait for congress to make an appropriation for this work but go ahead right away and secure funds by subscription and do the work ourselves. The amount of money necessary to complete the work in a proper manner, however, would be too great for our people to attempt to raise, but would only be a very small amount to the government and would never be missed. It would perhaps take $200 or $250 to do the work as it should be done. It is sincerely hoped that something will be done about the matter before it is too late.—Independence West Side.

In addition to the above it can be stated that Capt. Langfitt will make a survey of that part of the river so that the channel now may be compared with what it was at the time of a former survey. This will give data for intelligent work before the Rivers and Harbors Committee.

THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

The Peace Commission has made a preliminary report which is quite long, occupying about four columns of small type. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has published an editorial analysis that summarizes all the points. This is given herewith:

The report of the Philippine commission makes the country's relations to the rebellion so plain that nobody hereafter will have any excuse for making any mistake on this subject. In the first place the point is brought out clearly that Admiral Dewey made no promises of recognition to Aguinaldo. "No alliance of any kind," says the commission, "was entered into with Aguinaldo, nor was any promise of independence made to him then or at any time." This was the situation just after the destruction of the Spanish fleet by Dewey in Manila Bay, at the time of Aguinaldo's first appearance on the scene. There was no rebellion in the islands at the time the war between Spain and the United States began. A rising occurred a short time before, but it had been put down by Spain. Aguinaldo was not in the islands at the time, but was in India. He did not arrive in Luzon until after Dewey's fleet subverted Spanish authority in the neighborhood of Manila, and virtually effaced it all over the islands.

This is a fact of decisive importance in connection with the rebellion which Aguinaldo raised afterward against the Americans. The commission points out that Aguinaldo forced war upon the United States instead of the United States upon Aguinaldo. It shows that at no moment after the destruction of the Spanish fleet was it possible for the United States to withdraw its forces with honor to the country or with safety to the islanders. Only six provinces of Luzon are in rebellion, the rest of that island and all the other islands being favorable to American authority. The only thing which saves the islands from anarchy is the presence of the American forces. On two other points of prime importance the commission is equally clear and emphatic. The Filipinos are not capable of self-government. He knows they are not fitted for it, and he would not give it to them if they were, his desire being to maintain his own despotic power.

Of course the country will accept the judgment of the commission with the most implicit faith. Its acceptance will be all the more prompt and emphatic on account of the fact that it is in entire agreement with the judgment and the testimony of everybody—Dewey, Merritt, Greene, and all the others who have had an acquaintance with the Filipinos on their own ground—who has said any thing on the subject. There was no rebellion in the Philippines at the time that the war between the United States and Spain began, that in which Aguinaldo figured having been suppressed long before the destruction of the Maine, and Aguinaldo was out of the islands. Nobody in authority on the American side—neither Dewey, Merritt nor anybody else—ever made any promise to Aguinaldo that the independence of the islands or of any one of them would be granted if Aguinaldo should take up arms against the Spaniards. The Spaniards would have been beaten in the islands if Aguinaldo had remained in India. These are facts of the highest consequence. There was no breach of faith on the part of the United States in its treatment of Aguinaldo, but there was flagrant treachery on his part in rising in rebellion against the United States. The report of the Philippine commission will deal a staggering blow to the "anti-imperialists."

THE TREATY WITH THE SULTAN OF SULU.

In this connection it is proper to report the semiofficial denials which have been made in the daily press of the reported treaty with the sultan of Sulu. The popular impression to which these reports have given rise is indicated by the following query from a correspondent of the Outlook:

"I would like to know how The Outlook views the making of the treaty which gives to a Mohammedan Sultan an absolute despotism over two hundred thousand people, recognizes the legality of slavery and polygamy, permits him to exclude Christian missionaries from among his people, pays him $500 a month, and receives nothing whatever in return except his acknowledgement of our sovereignty."

The facts are unofficially reported in the daily papers as we are going to press and the reports have an appearance of being authentic if not semi-official. According to these reports an arrangement has been provisionally entered into between General Bates and the Sultan of Sulu, the southernmost group in the archipelago, whose population certainly does not exceed seventy-five thousand. This arrangement recognizes the sovereignty of the United States, provides for the maintenance of peace and order there by the Sultan, and binds him to co-operate with the United States in the suppression of piracy, it does not provide for the exclusion of Christian missionaries, nor give any sanction to either polygamy or slavery, altho according to reports it recognizes slavery so far as to provide that any person held in slavery may purchase his freedom for $20. It is essential to an understanding of the whole transaction to remember that it is not a treaty and has no semblance to one and has not yet even had the official sanction of the president.—New York Outlook.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You.

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—Adolph L. Millett, Manchester, N. H. For sale by Delta Drug Store.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED DURING THE WEEK

There has been fewer fires in Oregon Forests than in many years past

DRIVING HOGS TO MARKET

Hiram Shook, who was Robbed and Shot about two weeks ago will Probably Recover

An anti-gambling ordinance is being prepared by the Woodburn city council.

Sodaville wants a creamery or a skimming station for the Lebanon creamery.

The laying of mains for a waterworks system at Sherwood will be begun Monday.

Edwin Weaver the Myrtle creek fruit-grower, sold over 200,000 lbs. of dried prunes this year.

The Grants Pass Observer has discarded ready prints and now makes up and prints all its eight pages at home.

It is reported along the line that the Southern Pacific will put another train on the Woodburn-Natron branch December 1.

Six saw mills are in operation in the victnity of Elgin, Union county, and they have shipped out in the past three months 6,000,000 feet of lumber.

Another vessel is in course of construction at North Bend, Coos county, the keel having been laid a few days ago. She will have a carrying capacity of 300,000 feet of lumber.

William Bybee, of Jacksonville, is making his annual hog drive to Happy Camp. He started a band of 120 fat hogs for that place last week. He has supplied Happy Camp and vicinity with pork for a number of years.

The hopgrowers of Aurora and vicinity will hold a meeting at Aurora on November 18 for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization of a hopgrowers' supply association. All growers are invited to attend.

Edward Kehren a sheepherder, was found dead in bed at a hotel in The Dalles Thursday night. The coroner's jury found that he died from natural causes. He had $135 with him and a certificate of deposit for $3000 in a San Francisco bank. He was a German, a civil war pensioner and formerly lived in Wisconsin.

Archie Saney is missing from Baker City. He was last heard from in LaGrande where he went several days ago to purchase lumber with which he intended to build a house in Baker. He carried considerable money with him and was last seen in company with a Frenchman who was a stranger.

An encouraging report is shown with regard to forest fires in the various forest reservations, which illustrates that the system of forest rangers, and other forestry officials works to the decided advantage of the interests of these forests. For instance, in Oregon there were but 76 fires during the year, and 64 of them were mere camp fires that had been deserted and had done no damage. The remaining 12 were checked before any serious or extensive damage had been done.

It is reported that notwithstanding the critical condition in which he was found and in which he has lain the past ten days, Hiram Shook, the young man who was shot and robbed near Comstock a week ago last Saturday, is now improving and hopes are entertained for his ultimate recovery. No trace of his assassins has yet been found although some of the officers who have interested themselves in the case are still of the belief that the parties arrested at Eugene and taken before him for identification and whom he failed to recognize are the right men.—Cottage Grove Nugget.

Mrs. Esther Lucinda Chapman, wife of Wm. Chapman of Sheridan, died on Monday morning, Nov. 6th, of septicemia, due to a series of carbuncles. She was 73 years old. The golden wedding anniversary of their marriage was celebrated on the 31 of October this year, having been married at Oregon City in 1849. Mrs. Chapman was a survivor of the Whitman massacre, her brother Crockett being killed and she with others was taken prisoner, and after three weeks was liberated by officers of the Hudson Bay Co. Three of Mrs. Chapman's sons and four daughters are still living in Oregon. There are 31 grandchildren, and one great grandchild living, and seven grandchildren dead.