O H Society City Hall

Hillsboro Independent.

Vol. XXVIII. HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1901 No. 41

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

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Governor ..... T. T. Geer
Secretary of State ..... F. I. Dunbar
Treasurer ..... Chas. S. Moore
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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, 8:30 a. m.

Going to Portland and way-offices, 6:55 a. m. and 4 p. m.

For Farmington and Laurel, daily at 12

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.; every Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m. prayer meeting every Wednesday evening; Christain Endeavor at 7:30 p. m. Benj. Hartman, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, H. Oberg, 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.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Preaching 1st 2d and 4th Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.
K. H. SICKAFOOSE, Pastor.

Daughters of Rebekah.

HILLSBORO REBEKAH LODGE NO 54, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Saturday evening.

M. W. A.

HILLSBORO CAMP NO. 8420, MEETS every 2nd and 4th Saturday night, at Wehrung's hall.

A. O. U. W.

HILLSBORO LODGE NO 51, A. O. U. W., Meets every 1st and third Friday evening each month.

P. of H.

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

I. O. O. F.

MONTEZUMA LODGE, NO. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.

Degree of Honor.

THE DEGREE OF HONOR, A. O. U. W., meets in Wehrungs' hall every first and third Friday evening of each month.

Rathbone Sisters.

PHENICIA TEMPLE NO. 10, R. S., meets every 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 7:30 o'clock in Wehrung's Hall.

K. of P.

PHENIX LODGE, NO. 34, 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.

O. E. S.

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

K. O. T. M.

VIOLA TENT, NO. 18, K. O. T. M., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, on 2nd and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

WASHINGTON TENT, NO. 24 [illegible] first and third Tuesday [illegible]

GEN. RANSOM ..... 7. W. R. C.

MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL Hillsboro, on the 1st and 3d. Fridays of each month at 2:30 p. m.

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.

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,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
HILLSBORO, OREGON
OFFICE: Rooms 6 and 7, Morgan block.

H. T. BAGLEY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNCELOR-AT-LAW
HILLSBORO OREGON.
OFFICE: Over Delta Drug Store

JOHN M. WALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Bailey Morgan Block, Rooms 1 & 2

S. T. 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 visiting patients.

J. P. TAMIESIE, M. D.,
S. P. R. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: corner Third and Main Streets. Office hours, 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone to residence from Brock & Sons' 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.

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

R. NIXON,
DENTIST,
FOREST GROVE, OREGON
Best artificial teeth $5.00 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.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $900 salary per year, payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 341 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO. 35-52

SUMMER RESORTS.

"To the mountains our people in increasing numbers yearly look for those days of relaxation and recreation necessary to maintain the human machine in fair working condition. The languorous sloth of the seashore proves very seductive while it lasts, but many have decided that the annual outing should provide not only radical change of air and surroundings, but also such stimulation of flagging energies as will provide brawn and vigor for the return to labor. For this they urge the mountain climb and ramble, the balsam of the mountain pines, and the clear, unadulterated mountain air."

"In this direction the Shasta Route now affords a wealth of attractions. The entire line of road from Ashland to Redding is studded with charming and accessible hotels and camps, where are cheer and comfort and healing at reasonable cost, and where you can hunt, fish, ride, loaf, or play with equal facility."

"Or if you look for healing waters, none better can be found, hot or cold, than the springs of Ashland, Colestin, Anderson, Bartlett, Byron and Paso Robles."

"Before visiting Europe, the people of the Northwest should see the glories of Yosemite Valley, and the wondrous groves of Mariposa and Calaveras; the Parisians are likely to make inquiries concerning these attractive resorts."

Send to Mr. C. H. Markham, General Passenger Agent, Portland, for new booklets on Castle Crag, Shasta Springs, McCloud River, Yosemite, and excursion rates thereto.

HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER;

Or, Christian Stewardship.

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON,

Author of "In His Steps," "The Crucifixion of Philip Strong," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," "Malcom Kirk," Etc.

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CHAPTER II.

LARGE RESPONSIBILITIES.

A week after the death and burial of Ross Duncan, Stuart and Louise were talking together of their future plans. Louise lay on a lounge, looking very pretty, dressed in mourning of a fashionable pattern. She appeared vexed at something Stuart had just said and tapped her foot smartly against the end of the lounge.

"I have no patience with you, Stuart. Why don't you talk sense?"

"I thought I was talking sense," replied Stuart, who was standing up by one of the windows of the room looking out on the front lawn. He turned and walked back to the end of the room and continued to pace up and down. He was very thoughtful and part of the time seemed not to hear all that Louise said.

"Well, you lose all your sense the minute the subject of these horrid miners comes up," continued Louise. "If I was the governor of this state, I would order out the militia at once."

"Why?" asked Stuart, with a slight smile. "The men are not doing anything. What would you order out the troops for?"

"I would get new men in to take the men's places and then order the militia. And, you know, Stuart, it will have to come to that at last."

Stuart answered nothing. He was thinking hard of that very thing.

Louise went on talking while he stood still by the window for a minute looking out at the hills. "I regard father's death as caused directly by the miners. They frightened the horses and caused the accident that killed him. I don't see how you can side with the men in this strike."

"I don't," said Stuart without turning around.

"Then why don't you do something to start up the mines? Haven't we a right to manage our own business and hire other men? If the miners threaten to interfere, we have a right to call for state troops."

"I hope it will not come to that," replied Stuart gravely as he walked up to the lounge and sat down by his sister. "Louise, I want to talk plainly with you about this matter. I do not feel just as father did about it."

"You just said you didn't side with the men."

Louise sat up and arranged her dress. Some ribbons at her throat kept her fingers busy for a minute.

"I don't side with them in the sense that I believe they are doing the right thing to strike this way. But I believe they ought to have more wages and that the companies ought to pay them the scale they have drawn up." Stuart was talking aloud to his sister, for the first time really expressing his convictions as they had grown on him every day since his father's death had thrown the burden of ownership upon him.

Louise heard his statement with a frown. For awhile she was silent; then she rose and walked out of the room, angrily saying as she went: "Ross Duncan's son is not much like his father. That's true if you did say it."

Stuart rose and went over by the window again. He was vexed not with Louise, but with the whole situation. Since his father's death he had gone through a great many struggles, and each one had left him with the feeling of his responsibility heavier upon him. The strike was in the same condition as when it began. The different mine owners at Cleveland had conferred together and were united in their determination not to yield to the demand for higher wages. Stuart had been asked to come down to a conference to be held in the city that week. He expected to leave the next day. As he stood looking out at the stock covered hills he knew that a crisis was rapidly approaching and that within the next few days events would be precipitated that would leave their mark upon his whole life. He was not a coward, and that was the reason he could not run away from the situation. The interests of the mines at Champion were all in his hands, but the other mines on the upper and lower ranges were involved with his in the general strike. He was not at full liberty to act alone. Besides, the men had within a week formed a union and would not treat with the separate mine owners, insisting that the companies must recognize the union as a whole.

Meanwhile matters were coming to a crisis very fast. Stuart clinched his hands tightly and bit his lips nervously as he turned again from the window and paced the room. He was worth more than $2,000,000 in his own right, and yet the possession of the money caused him little real pleasure. With all the rest he was having an inward revolution of education toward the entire problem. And he could not avoid the feeling that before the week was gone he might come face to face with the greatest fact of his life.

As he stood there thinking it all over the bell rang, and one of the servants came and said that Eric was at the door. Stuart went himself out into the hall.

"Come in, Eric," he said quietly.

Eric came in, and the two men shook hands silently. Since Ross Duncan's death these two had met several times, and it seemed as if the old family relation between them might be possible again. There was, however, still a serious barrier, caused by the conditions that surrounded the two men.

"I came up this morning," began Eric, with his usual directness, "to tell you that the men want you to speak to them at the park today at noon."

Stuart was surprised. "I thought the men would not admit any one to the speaking stand except those of their own number."

"They haven't so far. You are the only one, or you will be if you come to the meeting today."

"What do the men want?" Stuart asked the question not feeling just sure that he cared to go.

Eric did not reply immediately. He seemed to be waiting for Stuart to say something more.

Stuart sat looking at Eric with that quiet gaze peculiar to him. "Do the men want me to make a speech on the situation?"

"I do not know just what they expect. They simply voted to ask you to come this noon. It may be an opportunity for a settlement."

Eric spoke slowly. Stuart suddenly rose and went over and put a hand on his old acquaintance's shoulder.

"Eric," he said, while a sad smile crossed his face and died out in its usual thoughtful quiet, "doesn't it seem strange to you that we should be making so much out of such an affair as a difference of a few cents more for a day's work? Is life worth having if it must be spent in serious quarrels over such little matters?"

"Do you call this a little matter?" Eric spoke almost bitterly. And then he added bluntly, "A few cents a day may be a little to a man who has plenty of money, but it may mean the difference between comfort and suffering to the man who has almost nothing."

Stuart colored, but answered quietly: "No, Eric, you do not just understand me. I am ready to pay this difference in the men's wages. I think their demand is just."

"Come to the park this noon and tell them so."

"Well, I will. I am going to Cleveland tomorrow, Eric."

"If all the owners were like you, the strike would not hold out long," said Eric as he rose to go. He had a great deal to do to prepare for the noon meeting, and in spite of Stuart's urging him to remain longer he went away. There was still a gap between the two. They did not feel easy in each other's presence. Eric had not spoken of the first meeting they had, and Stuart, while feeling differently about it, had not approached the subject.

He told Louise of his invitation to speak to the men at the park and went out after a little while, intending to go up on one of the hills and think for himself. But as he drove out into the road he changed his mind and went down into the town and up into Dr. Saxon's office. He thought he would ask his advice in the matter.

The doctor was alone, which was a rare circumstance with him. He greeted Stuart with the familiarity which came from a lifelong acquaintance.

"Well, you aristocrat, are you going to trample on the feelings of the poor downtrodden masses much longer? Are you going to withhold from them their rightful dues?"

"Doctor, I am going to speak to the men at the park this noon."

"Are you? Well, give 'em a dose that'll put 'em on the sick list for a month. They're the most ungrateful, obstinate, pigheaded, senseless crowd of human animals I ever saw. I've

"I am ready to pay this difference in the men's wages," said Stuart.

made up my mind, Stuart, not to do another thing for 'em. I'm not in the pay of the companies any more, am I, since this strike set in?"

"No, I suppose not—that is, the contract the mines made with you is good only while the mines are in operation."

"Just so. Well, here these wild Cornishmen expect me to doctor 'em just the same whether I am getting anything for it or not. I have made up my mind that I won't do it any longer."

Just then there were a sound of steps outside and a shuffled noise, followed by a thump on the door that might have been made by the thick end of a

Continued on Fourth Page.

SPREAD OUT TO MUCH.

In Governor Geo. W. Atkinson's message to the West Virginia legislature, delivered on January 9, he calls attention to the need for good roads and the correction of mistakes in the handling of public money in road repairing. On this subject he says:

Many of the states of the Union are seriously considering the matter of public roads. Roads are the public highways for all classes of citizens. They are the arteries which lead to the centers of trade and commerce as much so as the arteries of the human body go centre in the heart of every human being. They are therefore of use to every citizen, high or low, rich or poor. Better rural schools, increased value of farm products increased value of property, rural postal mail delivery, cheaper transportation—all enter as important factors into this question. In short, the welfare of all of our people demands that good roads should be made and maintained throughout the state.

The question that must confront you is, how best you can legislate to secure well constructed graded roads throughout all of the counties of the commonwealth. Our state is now in the thirty-eighth year of its existence and it seems to me that we are away behind many of our sister states in the matter of public roads.

It is true that we have expended a vast sum of money to secure satisfactory highways, and in most of our counties we have apparently made no appreciable headway. Somehow no system thus far tried has proven satisfactory except in a limited number of counties. In my judgment, our apparent utter failure so far lies in one fact, and that is lack of concentration and completion of any one particular road.

We spread out too much. We need a law that will require the authorities of each county to spend so much money of the people upon one particular road, and stick to that road until it is properly widened, graded, ditched and drained, so as to make it a complete job—then take up another section, and in the same way carry it on to completion. If this plan is required by a general law, it will not be many years until we shall have satisfactory public roads in every county in the state. But if we continue as we are now doing, and have been doing since West Virginia became a state, expending the people's money in each county by simply filling up the mud holes and clearing out the rocks which necessarily accumulate in our roadways without any attempt at grading, ditching and draining, our money thus expended will avail us practically nothing, and we will never have a creditable system of public roadways.

Several of our counties, notably Ohio, Cabell, Berkeley, Hampshire, Hardy, Grant, Greenbrier, Monroe, Kanawha and a few others, have adopted the correct idea of making a road a good one, as far as it goes each year, and the next year hooking on where it left off the preceding year and carrying the good work forward to a final completion. This is the true and only way to ever secure good roads. Why, then, do not all of the counties adopt the same system? This is the question for the legislature to solve, and this is the reason that I call your attention to this the most important question you will be called upon to pass. I beg of you to enact a general law, if at all possible so to do, which will require the construction of roads by sections and thus prevent the indiscriminate dumping of the taxes of the people into "chuck-holes" every year, as is now the prevailing custom in most of the counties of the state.

I call special attention to this subject because the need of improvement is apparent and admitted, and because the benefits following it would be extensive. Many sections of the state, unsurpassed in beauty and fertility are neglected and almost unknown, because the condition of the highways affording the only approach makes them difficult of access.

A good road is one of the chief elements of the value of a farm. If its fertility be slight, it may still be desirable if its location and surroundings are attractive and the approaches suitable. In many sections farm values which have been reduced by competition in the farming sections of the west, would, by good roads, be brought into market.

Every section is benefited to the extent of its power to attract settlers from the overcrowded towns and cities. Good roads, every one knows, enlarge markets, raise the price of commodities of every sort, and all of the changes which the expenditure of money is likely to create are thereby largely realized. West Virginia possesses natural advantages unsurpassed by any state. Better roads will bring them more generally to the attention of the people outside of the state. The subject, therefore, is of supreme importance to you, as the law making body for our people.

WHISKEY IN MANILA.

The New York Tribune which seems to have carefully gone over the reports makes this summary of the saloon question in Manila.

We hope that due attention will be paid by all men to the official report made by the Civil Commission concerning the liquor traffic in Manila, which has been the subject of so many irresponsible and scandalous tales. It has been represented that innumerable gin mills have been opened in Manila under government authority, and that in consequence the whole population is rapidly being reduced from a state of impeccable total abstinence to one of hopeless inebriety. These tales have been circulated by those whose familiarity with the subjects they discuss is evinced by their belief that the "Army canteen" means a can or big flask of whiskey carried by each individual soldier! Far different is the indisputable story told by the Commission. Down to a year ago there was practically "free liquor" in Manila. Under the old Spanish law any one could conduct a saloon on payment of the nominal general business license fee of $4. As a result there were, a year ago, about two hundred and twenty-four ordinary bar-rooms in Manila, and probably as many as four thousand native wine shops. These latter were for the sale, nominally, of "wine," but Filipino wine is a weird combination of strong and often impure alcohol with various oils, flavoring extracts, etc., which is sometimes fairly innocuous and sometimes of "forty rod" virulence. It is used by the natives, however, with discretion, and temperance is the rule among them. A year ago the United States military authorities established a license system, looking to the lessening of the number of drinking places, and the work has been continued vigorously by the Civil Commission. The result is that at the present time the number of bar-rooms has been reduced more than 60 per cent or from 224 to 88, of which only 48 sell spirituous liquors, and the number of native wine shops has been reduced 90 per cent or from 4,000 to 400. Those figures, for a city of 300,000 inhabitants certainly do not indicate a compulsory universal orgy of drunkenness, and with only one-tenth as many drinking places now as before the American occupation this country can not be charged with much putting the bottle to its neighbors' lips.

These facts concerning the liquor trade are of interest not only in refutation of the reckless and malicious libels upon the government which have been extant, but also as a vindication of the government's worthiness to be intrusted with the more complete civil administration of the islands.

Noting the fact that many country bred men in the large cities take the local paper in their old home, "The Philadelphia Record" says. "The head of a large Market street wholesale business house, a man now advanced in years, has been a regular subscriber to one of the Bucks county papers for fifty years. 'He wouldn't give it up for anything,' said this man's son yesterday, 'He gets more real enjoyment from it than from anything he reads. A daily edition has been started within the last ten years, but he doesn't want that. He only gets the weekly edition, which prints gossip of a personal nature from the various towns throughout the county. He will pore over this by the hour, and his comments on the various tems of news are often amusing. Scarcely a name is mentioned that he doesn't say, "Why, I used to go to school with his father," or "I once licked his Uncle Jim for tying my clothes up when we used to go swimming in the Neshaminy."

Weight of a Bushel of Oats.

House bill 229, by Edson, which passed both houses, changes the legal standard weight of a bushel of oats from 36 to 32 pounds.

David Hill says he does not want to be president. We might doubt his word, but soft; the meek shall inherit the earth.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Athena city election will take place March 5.

Baker City has ordered machinery for street grading.

A flour mill will soon be erected in Summerville. A bank will also be established.

Reports from north of Pendleton indicate that growing wheat has not been damaged by the recent cold, according to the Tribune.

L. J. Simpson has purchased the Lillian coal mine, on Coos river from Lawrence Johnson and A. Davis. The price stated in the deed is $5000.

Letters have been received at Scio in reference to rebuilding the flax mill and stating that machinery for the new mill is on the way from the east.

It is expected that work on the Wasco Warehouse Company's new flouring mill will begin the first of next month, if the weather will permit outdoor work.

Fisher Bros., of Astoria, have the contract for furnishing supplies to the value of $7000 to the Bristol bay cannery of the Alaska Fishermen's Packing Association.

Reports come from Athena that considerable wheat was killed in that locality by the recent cold weather. There was no snow on the ground and the young wheat was left entirely exposed.

Valkmore's drug store at Creswell, was entered by thieves, Thursday night, who obtained cigars, patent medicines and other articles. A reward of $25 for the apprehension of the culprits has been offered.

Dr. C. R. Ray has sent a crew of men to work the Gold Bug Extension property, 18 miles from Glendale. He is also working a force of men on the Moon claim, on Galice creek, 25 miles from Grant's Pass.

The Southern Pacific railroad is defendant in a suit for ten thousand dollars for ejecting a passenger from a train in Southern Oregon between stations when, as the plaintiff claims his ticket had already been taken up.

It is reported that wire fences near Helix were recently blown down. Tumble weeds are the primary cause of the damage. In the fall, after having been cut off or pulled up with weed destroyers, they are blown across the fields against the fences. The weeds bank up against the fences clear to the top, and make such a resistance to the wind that the posts give away.

The secretary of the Portland Manufacturers Association states that there is almost a certainty that a six set woolen mill will be built in that city this summer. The parties furnishing the money are local or from Massachusetts. The moving of the Dallas, Polk county mill to Portland is discouraged for the reasons that jealousies will be aroused and the plant is too small for Portland's need.

The recent freshets have demonstrated that there is grave danger of the Willamette river cutting through the low lands above Albany, thus forming a new channel, which would make an island and leave Albany on the bank, perhaps, of a slough, says the Herald. The attention of business men has been directed to the matter, and it has been found that several feet of earth was cut away by the last flood. The United States engineers will be asked to inspect the threatened change in the channel and if deemed advisable to recommend that revetment work be construed.

A suit has been commenced in the Lane county circuit court wherein Geo. W. Vaughan, father of John L. Vaughan, a minor, asks for $25,000 damages from the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company for injuries received by the young man while in the employ of the company. The complaint states that John L. Vaughan, aged 18 years, was employed by the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company as hook tender with the company's logging crew near Wendling. That the occupation is hazardous and dangerous and that the company was fully aware of the fact. That the young man was ignorant of the danger and unfamiliar with the work. That on the 16th day of October, 1900, while engaged in this work, the young man was struck on the leg by a log and injured in such a manner that amputation of the leg was necessary. The plaintiff asks for a judgment of $25,000 and costs of the suit.