

Hillsboro Independent.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1901

Vol. XXVIII.

No. 42

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OFFICERS.
Governor, T. F. Meier
Secretary of State, F. L. Dugan
Treasurer, Chas. S. Moore
Judge, Public Instruction, J. H. Anderson
County Clerk, W. H. Lewis
County Auditor, Chas. E. Wolfert
County Engineer, H. S. Lewis
County Surveyor, E. A. Moore
County Assessor, E. A. Moore
County Sheriff, Harrison Allen

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judge, L. A. Bond
Commissioners, Q. A. Conner, E. J. Ward, Geo. A. Morgan, John W. Seeger, Ralph L. Wynn, R. Crandall, Geo. H. Lewis, T. E. Wilkes, W. P. Via

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.
Chas. H. Moore, Register
Wm. Galloway, Receiver

CITY OFFICERS.
Mayor, Geo. Wilcox
City Clerk, Thos. Tucker
City Treasurer, J. M. Green
City Engineer, John D. Wagoner
City Surveyor, John Milne
City Assessor, Wm. Benson
City Auditor, Benton Bowman
City Sheriff, Sam'l Everett
City Marshal, Thos. Green
City Justice of Peace, J. P. Randall

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.
The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:
Glasgow, West Union, Bethany and Cedar Hill, at 7:30 a. m.
Going South, 8:30 a. m.
Going to Portland and S. Y. 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, Sabbath, morning and evening, 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7 p. m. Sunday school, 10 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 7:30 p. m. (Rev.) Evan P. Hughes, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Corner 5th and 7th. Preaching every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. and every Sunday evening at 7 p. m. Sunday school, 10 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 7:30 p. m. (Rev.) Hartman, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH. H. Over, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. League meeting every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders' and Steward's meeting the third Tuesday evening of each month.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH. Preaching at 10 a. m. and 4th Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. (Rev.) K. H. S. K. Foose, Pastor.

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

M. W. A. O. U. E.
HILLSBORO CAMP NO. 540, MEETS every 2nd and 4th Saturday night, at Wehring's hall.

A. O. U. E.
HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. E. meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening each month.

F. of H.
HILLSBORO CHARGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturday days 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. E. meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month.

Bathhouse Sisters.
PHOENIX LODGE NO. 10, B. S. meets every 2nd and 4th Friday in each month at 7:30 o'clock in Wehring's Hall.

K. of P.
PHOENIX 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.
QUALITY 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 4th Thursday evening of each month.

W. A. M. U. O. M.
WASHINGTON LODGE, NO. 24, W. A. M. U. O. M. meets 1st and 3rd Friday of each month at 8:30 p. m.

GEN. RANSOM. T. W. R. C. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL, Hillsboro, on the 1st, 3rd and 5th Friday of each month at 8:30 p. m.

GEN. RANSOM POST, NO. 69, G. A. R. MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL, on the 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month, 12:00 o'clock, P. M.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOS. H. & 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 1 and 2, Morgan Block.

H. T. BAGLEY.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-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. B. 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. TAMMIE, 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 9 p. m. Telephone to residence from Block & Bell. Druggists 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. Race 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.
Restarts, fills teeth \$3.50 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.

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person to every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$600 salary per year, payable weekly; \$5 per day also; strictly sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, 4-hour salary, no commission; salary paid each Saturday; and expense money advanced each week. F. J. D. HALL, HOUSE, 34 DRABORN ST., CHICAGO.

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 full 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, Coalinga, 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 Crags, 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.

Copyright, 1900, by CHARLES M. SHELDON and HERBERT BROWN, PUBLISHERS.

Stuart could not remember afterward all that was said that day by himself or the men. Eric had spoken briefly, and then in behalf of the union so recently formed he said that he had the pleasure of introducing the owner of the Champion mines, who would address the meeting.

Stuart had never spoken in public except on a few occasions in college rhetoric. He was no orator, and he knew it. And yet as he rose to speak to this outdoor gathering in a position that might have tried many experienced speakers he felt a sense of relief and a certain pleasure.

He began at once with a statement of his willingness to grant the men their scale of wages.

"If I understand the situation," he said, "the demand made by the contract miners is for \$2 a day on account of the danger of the work and because the companies have been paying only \$1.50 for more than a year now. I believe the companies ought to pay that price. I might as well say that I do not believe you have taken the right course to go what you want. I cannot sympathize with your demand for \$2 a day."

"How about the rest of the companies?" asked a voice.

"Aye, that's it. How about the lower range? What's the mind on that point?" said another.

"I cannot answer for them. I am here today to speak for myself. In the men who are employed in the Champion mines will come back at any time now, I will give them what they ask for."

This statement was greeted with cheers, but at once there followed a storm of cries from all over the park.

"All or none!"
"Union rules first!"
"The owners must treat with the union!"

"We'll never go back on terms that shut out part!"

"Stand together, men! That's what the owners does!"

"Yes, they fixes wages. We fix it if!"

Eric stood up and waved his hat. There was a gradual settling down of the confusion, and as he stood there, evidently waiting to be heard, the men soon became quiet again. Stuart addressed the control of the crowd. Eric had great influence with it.

"Brothers," he said slowly, "I believe we have reached a critical point in this movement. Here is one of the owners who has expressed his willingness to grant our demands. The question now is, Shall the Champion men go back to their mines while the rest continue to deal with the other owners? This is a question for the union to settle."

"Eric," spoke Stuart in a low tone as he stood close by him, "let me say a word or two more, will you? I believe the decision of the men today will be a serious one, and I want to do all I can to make it right."

Eric at once raised his voice. "Men," Mr. Duncan wants to say a word again. I am sure you will give him a careful hearing."

"Aye, that we will!"
"He's no bad for a millionaire!"
"Give him a chance. He doesn't often have it!" shouted a voice with a touch of irony in it.

Stuart took advantage of the lull that followed these and other shouts to speak as he had never thought of doing when he came to the park. He believed that the result of the men's action would be exceedingly important for themselves and himself. He had never had such a great desire to explain his own attitude toward the whole problem of labor and capital as it affected him.

It is not possible to describe his speech. Eric thought at the time that it was the best speech he had ever heard from a moneyed man. At times it was impassioned, then quiet and conversational. It is doubtful if very many of the miners understood it as Stuart meant. He was in reality voicing a policy for the men of money which he afterward followed out with some changes.

This much he made clear to the men: He sympathized with their demands for larger wages, while he could not agree with their methods, and he would do all in his power to give them their just demands as far as he was able to act independently. He told them he was going to Cleveland the next day to confer with the other mine owners and would use all his influence to get the others to agree to the rise in wages. He repeated his offer to treat with the thousands or more men employed in the Champion mines at any time they chose to return. As he closed he made an appeal to the men to use reason and spoke of the religious influence that so far had prevailed for the good of the community.

There ran through the whole of Stuart's speech this second time a passionate desire to be understood as a man before men. He had never before had such a longing to be understood; neither had he ever felt that he was so wide and deep. As has been said, it is doubtful if parts of his speech were understood at all by the men.

great uproar of applause and shouts. Eric himself could not restore quiet. The committee politely asked Stuart to leave the park while the union went into a conference over his proposals. Stuart was glad to get away. He felt exhausted with his unusual effort.

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Eric came to the house with the news of the decision reached by the miners' union. Stuart at once saw by his face that the situation was serious.

"The men voted by a large majority not to go back to work till all could go back on the same terms—that is, they demanded that all the mine owners recognize the union and make terms with it for all the men."

"Do you mean that the men who work in the Champion mines refuse to accept my offer of the wages they demand?"

"Yes—that is, the Champion miners will not go back until the other owners make the same terms you make and make them to the union."

"Which means simply that this strike is a deadlock," replied Stuart decidedly, "for I know the men at Cleveland, sympathize with your demand for \$2 a day."

"The miners will not agree to any other," Eric spoke quietly, but sadly.

"Eric," said Stuart suddenly after a pause, "tell me frankly, as brother to brother, is this a reasonable step for the men to take? Do you believe the union will make anything by such action? Is it just or fair?"

Eric's face worked under a passionate feeling. Then he said: "The men have a right to combine for mutual support. In this instance they feel driven to it by their condition. Why should not labor seek to defend itself as capital does? You—that is, I mean the mine owners generally—get together in a combine and fix wages. Why should not the miners get together and have a say about it? We have been working for years at the price set by men at a distance who never saw a mine or a miner, far less went down into the ground to see what the labor is. These men sit in nice upholstered offices in elegant buildings and make it their business to get just as much out of the iron ore as they can. The wages of the men are cut every time ore falls in price. Instead of taking it out of their own large dividends in the years when they have made enormous profits every time there is a depression in the market they cut this and instead of theirs. You know this is the case, Stuart."

"Three years ago a dozen men in the iron industry grew to be millionaires from the profits of this metal which God put in the ground for the common use of man. During that year the miners received only fair wages. Since then financial depression and a drop in the price of ore have followed. What do those men do who have in prosperous years made their fortunes? Do they say, 'We will draw on this reserve, and in order that the miners may not suffer we will declare smaller dividends and lose something? No; they say at once, 'Cut down wages, because ore is cheaper, and we cannot afford to lose.' And who suffers? Not

will say more later on. I remained in the room until the comrades were all seated at the tables, then Commandant Shipley told the "boys" he would like every one to bring his chair and gather in the hall at 1:30 p. m., where Mrs. R. E. Wands, department president of the ladies of the G. A. R., would give them a nice little talk. We then left the dining room (and let me say right here, that the food placed upon the comrades' tables and the family table are the same—no extra dishes cooked for the latter; everything served in family style). If a dish is emptied on the comrades' table it is refilled. I know this to be true. I think, friends, had you been with me at the Home after dinner on Christmas day, you would have come to the same conclusion as myself. The cigars, of course, were a gift that the old veterans fully appreciated.

The hour of 1:30 soon came around when I was to give the "boys" a little talk, and long before that time I found the hall well filled with waiting comrades. Of that talk I will say nothing, only this, should I live to be so old that I fail to recognize my own loved ones, I do not think

both places I came to this conclusion that the "boys" were more comfortable and sit down to a better table every day than nine-tenths of the taxpayers and comrades. Still we will all agree, I believe, on this point: "Be it ever so humble there is no place like home." I know nothing about the past administrations but this I do believe from what I heard and saw, that the present management of the Home and Hospital could not be bettered, and the commandant and matron are trying to do their duty to the best of their ability, and in good faith, that the Home is in good hands.

Mrs. ELIZABETH R. WANDS, Department President, Ladies of the G. A. R., in the Salem Statesman.

J. I. Chapman has arrived at Ashland from Phoenix, Ariz. He is interested in the broom corn industry. He will investigate the bottom lands in the valley as to their adaptation for the growth of broom corn, and will make investments if he finds conditions favorable. He is also a broom manufacturer and will inaugurate that industry if sufficient material is available.

Messrs. Clark & Buchanan, accountants have examined the accounts written up in the clerk's and sheriff's offices in Yamhill county during the past ten years and find a delinquency amounting to \$9841.64. The method of book keeping is condemned and from the report it would seem that the shortages are not so much due to intentional embezzlement as to "did not know how."

The city council of Antelope has ordered the new charter and the ordinances printed in pamphlet form.

An Odd Fellows lodge, No. 151, was scheduled to be instituted at Rainier, Columbia county last Wednesday with 37 charter members.

Capt. Robertson, of Columbia Co., is considering the project of building a raft of saw logs and towing it to China. He gives himself 60 days for the voyage.

The Brownsville, Linn Co., Times says that jack-rabbits are becoming numerous in that section. The coyote scalp bounty law is responsible for the rabbits.

The scouring mills at The Dalles were running last week, and washed a considerable quantity of wool. They will be kept at work as long as wool can be had.

The Baby quartz mine, on Jump-Off Joe, has been bonded to Harry Rice, D. Myers and J. B. Smith. The bond runs for a year and calls for \$1500. Considerable gold has been taken from the mine by means of an anstrax.

Several good coal prospects have been discovered near Antelope, Wasco county, says the Republican. Two experts are now out prospecting for coal oil croppings in that vicinity, and a drill will be started this spring boring for oil.

The spurs for the new America's cup defender are to go from Oregon forests. The wood selected is spruce

A VISIT TO THE SOLDIERS' HOME.

My visit at the Soldiers' Home and Hospital, at Roseburg, was not only of pleasure but one that dispelled many erroneous impressions received from hearsay concerning the management of the Home.

I arrived at the Home about 10 o'clock Christmas morning. After a few minutes private conversation with the commandant and matron, stating the object of my visit, everything was found satisfactory. I was at once conducted through the Home by the commandant and his wife, after introducing me personally to each comrade.

Our first visit was to the storeroom, where the canned fruits, jams, jellies and pickles were kept. To say I at I was surprised at the quantity of said articles stored in that room will be putting it very mild. I found there enough, if not more than enough, to last till next season.

The next rooms visited were the laundry and linen closet. I found them well supplied with everything of its kind needed at the Home.

Just at that point we were summoned to the basement to look over the dining room before the "boys" were called in to dinner. I wish I could express my feelings as I looked over that neat, comfortable dining room and well filled tables, and in my mind I compared that room and dinner to some of the old soldiers' homes that I am acquainted with.

The commandant had in his hands two boxes of cigars, gifts from some parties of Roseburg. A cigar was placed beside each plate, of which I

that I shall ever forget that half hour spent with those "old boys" who wore the blue. After bidding them good-bye we visited the rooms called barracks, found everything very neat and orderly. Each man makes his own bed, each bed had on a nice, white spread, and was made up very nicely; a couple of the beds had on pillow shams. That sight brought tears to my eyes, as I found, upon inquiring, those comrades had buried loving wives and brought these things as a reminder of home.

We then crossed over to the hospital. Commandant Shipley and Miss Everett, the matron, kindly conducted me through the building, taking pains to introduce me to every patient there, even the poor blind men.

I found the same condition of affairs existing there as in the Home, a well filled store room and the comfort of everyone looked after—good easy chairs by the side of each bed, with cushions the gift of the different patriotic orders, plenty of rugs and pieces of carpet for the floor. One thing I was fully convinced of—the hospital and Home stand in need of nothing and if we look around us we will find plenty that do need just such things as we, in our kindness, have taken and sent to the Home.

For the benefit of the many interested in the Home I will give the number of inmates at that place:

Civil War Veterans.....61
Mexican War Veterans.....8
Indian War Veterans.....26
Total.....95

All except Indian war veterans were regularly mustered into the United States service. After visiting

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