O H Society City H

Hillsboro Independent.

Vol. XXIX HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1901 No. 4

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 ..... F. A. Meldrde
Attorney Fifth District ..... Harrison Allen

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge ..... L. A. Rood
Commissioners ..... J. Q. A. Young, E. J. Ward, Geo. A. Morgan
Clerk ..... John W. Sewell
Sheriff ..... Ralph L. Wann
Recorder ..... R. A. Randall
Treasurer ..... Geo. H. Wilcox
Assessor ..... H. A. Ross
School Superintendent ..... T. J. Wilkes
Surveyor ..... W. F. Via
Coroner .....

OREGON CITY LAND OFFICE.

Chas. B. Moores ..... Register
Wm. Galloway ..... Receiver

CITY OFFICERS.

Board of Trustees ..... F. A. Bailey, Mayor; John Northrup; J. P. Tamiesie; John D. Jones; E. C. Brown; John Mitts; Wm. Beeson
Recorder ..... Benton Bowman
Treasurer ..... Sam'l Everitt
Marshal ..... Thos Green
Justice of Peace ..... S. Everitt; J. P. Randall

POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily:

Romeo, 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 m.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Baseline 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. Overs, 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. 4420, 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 first and third Friday evening each month.

P. of H.

HILLSBORO GRANGE, NO. 73, meets 2nd and 4th Saturday 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 3d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month.

GEN. RANSOM 7, W. R. C.

MEETS IN ODD FELLOWS HALL ON the first and third Fridays of each month, at 2:00 o'clock, 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.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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,
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 & Sale's Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended night or day.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office Morgan-Bailey Block, up stairs, rooms 12, 13 and 15, Residence, S. W. Cor. Base Line and Second streets
Both 'Phones.

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, 344 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 places and conditions adapting to reasonable rest, and where you can hunt, fish, ride, row, or play with equal facility."

"Now if you look for real mountain scenery, none better can be found than the springs of Ashland, Grants Pass, Anderson, Burbank, 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.

Copyright, 1898, by Congregational Publishing Society.

ion was in the hall and Stuart behind him. It was contrary to union rules, but tonight there was no such strict enforcement of regulations. The men had reached or were nearing a desperate resolve and did not care much who knew it.

So the doctor, still silent, as he had been from the time he started to make his way into the hall, went on through the dense crowd that blocked the aisles, and Stuart still crowded after him, his mind in a dream, his amazement at the doctor's action not yet relieved by a real inkling of his purpose.

They were on the platform, and the speaker had stopped to shake hands with the doctor, and then the doctor had asked in a low voice if he might say a word to the men.

The chairman of the union happened to be one of the Champion men. It was only two weeks before that Dr. Saxon had gone out into one of the fiercest storms of the winter, waded through drifts over his head, where Ajax had refused to go, and at a critical time in the illness of this man's baby had dragged it, as if by sheer force of defiance against death, out of the very shadow of the valley back into the warmth of life. The chairman was a hard faced, hard fisted, but big hearted Cornishman, who loved his babies as much as any man on earth, and if Dr. Saxon had asked for his last crust of bread or a share of his pasty he would have said, "Take it all."

"Boys, doctor, he be wanting to say a word or two. It don't belong to be by the rules, but I say let doctor say his say!"

"Aye, aye! Let's hear doctor!" shouted a hundred voices, and the man who had been speaking at once sat down.

The doctor turned around and faced the men. Stuart never forgot the scene. It flashed into him like light that the doctor was taking all this upon himself to save him, Stuart, from danger of collision with the men. He almost forgot Rhena in his love for his old friend tonight.

And it was a scene for painters, only painters never could catch the full meaning of it all. The doctor looked into the faces of men by whose side he had stood in the little cabins where life was going out or at the bottom of the mines after some horrible accident, and he was always the same in his unflinching devotion to duty and his unspoken love for the suffering and his great skill to beat death back and look hell in the face without a tremor of a nerve or the quiver of an eyelid.

"Now, then," began the doctor in his usual abrupt manner, "there isn't a man here ever heard me try to make a speech in public, is there?"

It was very quiet in the hall, so quiet that the noise of the crowd outdoors could plainly be heard. No one replied to the doctor's question. The men were all waiting to hear the next word. They were not easily surprised, but the sight of the doctor up there and the sound of his voice in this new revelation of him were almost like seeing or hearing a man who had been dead for 30 years come suddenly to life.

"And I'm not going to try it now. But I want to tell you that if you do what you are threatening to do tonight you'll be bigger fools than I've been calling you for 30 years or more. Why, you must be insane idiots, every mother's son of you, to think you can gain anything by pulling up pumps! Who'll suffer? The mine owners? What if they do lose a little property up here? Haven't you got sense enough to know that it is only one item out of thousands for them? But it's the whole thing for you, and if you weren't a lot of blockheaded dummies you would know that the result of pulling up the pumps will be simply to give me more work to do in mending your cracked skulls and sewing up a lot of gunshot wounds in your useless bodies, and I tell you I've got my hands full now without having a lot of extra work piled on me just because you want to have a little picnic with those pumps. And after you've pulled 'em up and about a hundred of you are killed or get what few brains you have left knocked out what will you gain besides that? How much chance will there be for mining in the spring with all the shafts flooded? Do you want to kill me with all this preparation for bloodshed? Tell you what I'll do. Any man here that wants me to amputate an arm or leg or fix his brains back into his empty head after he's gone and got himself mixed up in a fight with the militia can just take my word for it here and now that I will turn him over to the job work of these stranger doctors that have been practicing on you since the fever struck in this winter. Hear that? I simply won't do a thing for you!

"I'm as mad as you are at the mine owners. I think that, with the exception of Mr. Duncan here, they will have a heavy account to settle at the day of judgment. But, sure as death, you won't gain anything by trying to improve God's punishment for 'em. You know what'll happen if the mines close down for good in the spring. The owners will have to open if you let the pumps alone, and you can go back at a rise over old wages. The pressure for ore will force the companies to resume. But once you ruin the mines, and what will you do? The babies cry for food in the cabins now, you say, but it will be worse than that if"—The doctor softened his voice for a minute. The effect of it was magical. Stuart could not believe and will not as long as he lives that Dr. Saxon was talking for the next few sentences. He has never heard him with that voice since. "The babies that lie out there on the great slope will never hunger again. I have watched hundreds of them leave this unsatisfactory world this winter and not one of them that did not pull my heartstrings with his little fingers as death won him from me. But God is merciful. There is no doubt of his justice. There isn't a man here who doesn't know I love him and would never counsel an act that I was not sure would be for your good and the good of the wives and children in the long run. Why, every one of

Continued on Fourth Page.

WOMAN AS BREADWINNER ON THE FARM.

In the spring of 1888, Frank Holbrook entered filings on a deserted claim some twenty miles north of Vancouver, Wash.

The land as a whole, was not of the best, but Government land, anything like near to a market, was hard to get. There were some ten or twelve acres of fine bottom land, partly cleared and seeded, also about two acres of upland that was partly cleared, on the claim. On these was a fairly good log house, a well, some fruit trees and a pretence to a barn. The rest was rough, rocky hill land from which the timber had been cut and burned, leaving the stumps, big and ugly. But Holbrook had courage. It was his intention to turn the hill lands into pasture for sheep, the bottom land into meadow, and the two acres surrounding the building, into a garden.

One evening, little more than two years after his settlement, Mr. Holbrook was drying some damp blasting powder before an open fire and his wife Hortense, was washing the supper dishes, when the usual "sad accident" occurred.

This accident, alone, would make a very interesting story; his bravery and death, her rescue of the three younger children, etc, But it shall be left for some other pen; I will only tell you that in the morning Hortense Holbrook stood houseless, with three fatherless children clinging to her.

Her neighbors had kind hearts, though their purses were not as full as they, or we, could wish. Still, three weeks later a small frame house had been built, and supplies were furnished enough to last three months. Then Hortense closed her grief-stricken heart and bravely went to work to provide a living for herself and her children. How she did this I will tell you in her own words, as nearly as I can:

"Well, I had a span of good horses and three cows, besides my chickens. The cows and hens would bring in a little all the time and the folks had given us stuff enough to last quite a spell, but that wasn't a living. Poor Frank had always got little jobs between whiles but I couldn't leave the children, for little Frank, my o'dest, was only eleven. I had to think of something I could do at home, and I thought of pickles.

"Maybe that sounds silly to you, but I knew almost everybody used pickles and I knew I could raise them, so I planted a whole acre of cucumbers.

"I had over two acres of plow land left, so I planted some wheat for my hens, and the rest in mixed garden for ourselves. I did all my own plowing, and everything only sowing the wheat, and I was glad of the work, too, for it gave little time to be sad. Yes, the hard work was a great blessing to me then.

"As soon as the cucumbers began to bear I put up a few pint jars, Masons' these I took to the city and left as samples, in as many homes as I had jars. Next week I went around and took my orders and I got an order from nearly every one of my samples.

"Well, my pickles were a success. I had enough money from them to take us through the winter with the help of butter and eggs.

"One of my neighbors put in my hay for a third and Frankie and I cut the wheat ourselves, hauled it to a neighbor's and had it threshed.

"That fall Sam White offered to clear four acres for me and take the first crop for his pay; that was quite a help to me. The next year I made up some chow-chow and sold it as I had the pickles, besides I made a lot of sauer kraut, put it in two gallon stone jars and it sold very rapidly.

"Twelve years ago! Well I don't plant pickles for the market now. Frankie has over a hundred sheep, and Joe has fifteen milk cows; Emma is married. I don't have to work hard now. I guess if any one has the will they will find the way somehow."

I looked at the tall, strong, young man coming up the path and thought, "Her sons shall call her blessed."

This is a true story of a brave woman. The only way in which I have changed it is in the names, and this is the request of my friend. If any of the readers wish it I will send some of her pickle receipes.

M. M. MANWELL,
Amboy, Wash., May 21, 1901.

The lead-pencil industry in Germany is at present suffering from American competition. It is alleged that our success in this branch of industry is mostly due to the perfection of the machinery. Another important point is that we have [illegible] cedar wood, which is peculiarly suitable for the manufacture of lead pencils, while the Germans are compelled to import and can't get it in such good quality. Numerous trials have been made to find another material in the manufacture of lead pencils; metal tubes, coverings made from rolled, compressed paper, etc, have been used, but none has met with success. Florida and California supply the bulk of the pencil wood used in the United States, that from the latter state being redwood. There is another grove near Prineville, this state, which will become available when a railroad is built through Crook county. Now the wood is used in furnaces for making steam.

Call at The Delta drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are an elegant physic. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chemberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at The Delta Drug store.

A good Cough Medicine.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says Druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for ordinary coughs and colds and for the cough following la grippe and find it very efficacious." For sale by The Delta Drug Store.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, Cashier of the First National Bank of Winterset, Iowa, in a recent letter gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ, that will be of value to other mechanics. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhoea. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the druggist here and informed me that one dose cured him and he is again at his work." For sale by The Delta drug store.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

J. H. Timon has discovered a 14-foot vein of coal where he has been opening up a mine on Lampey Creek, says a Coos County paper. The mine is located within 200 yards of the river.

Ten clips of wool stored in the Shaniko warehouse have been sold lately at prices ranging from 11 cents to 11½ cents. Several other clips not yet in have been contracted for at the same prices.

Coos River is troubled with some one who is trying to play the ghost act, according to the Myrtle Point Enterprise. Several attempts have been made to apprehend the ghost but he is too fleet for his pursuers.

M. D. Landis aged about 43 or 45 years, 5 feet 10 inches high weighing 180 pounds and light sandy whiskers and hair, is accused of the murder of E. E. Eudaly near Coquille recently. The authorities offer $1000 reward for the arrest of Landis and it is stated that the friends of Eudaly will add $500 more.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cobb crossed the Cascade Mountains by the Santiam route about 10 days ago. They found snow for 10 miles and it averaged about five feet deep. At times they had 12 horses hitched to one wagon. It took them four days to cross the summit. They tried the McKenzie route, but failed.

Sellwood, four miles above Portland is active in getting industries started there. A short time ago a subsidy for a woolen mill was pledged and now the bergers are at work on a subsidy for a stove foundry. Last Saturday night the money, $1250 had been secured and the matter was turned over to the projectors of the foundry.

J. Duff McAndie has bought from J. C. Johnson, of Steel Mountain, 2350 yearlings and 2-year-old wethers says the Antelope Herald. He has also bought from Bannon and Pat Ridigan 1300 head of yearling wethers; from C. Friend, 700 mixed yearlings; and from M. J. Finlayson, 700 yearlings, the price paid for the three lots being $2 per head.

About 600 head of cattle purchased by J. E. Reynolds in Wheeler and Gilliam Counties, broke through Springton & Rogers' corral at Condon recently. When their escape was discovered in the morning, the cattle had scattered for miles in every direction, and the cowboys had to do a good deal of hard riding to get them back. Eighteen head were lost.

Two professional accountants, they call themselves experts, applied to Marion County last week for a job of checking up the accounts of the officers. The compensation asked, was $25 per day. The Court declined to employ them deciding that the officials were honest and that any errors of book keeping can be discovered by the officers themselves.

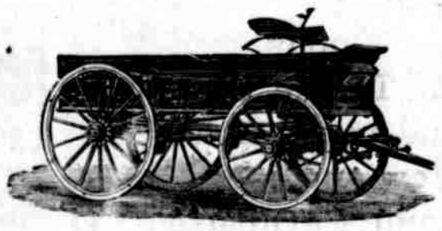
John Combs was the victim of a singular accident last week, which came near costing him his life, says a Prineville correspondent. He was served with a cup of coffee, principally a solution of concentrated lye. The lye had been used in cleaning the coffee boiler, and through some neglect had not been thrown out. The young woman who prepared this strong coffee was also a victim of her own carelessness.

Heavy rains and high water last week played havoc with some of the ranches and roads in the south half of Wheeler County. Allen & Oakes are the heaviest losers. On Bear Creek, Tuesday they lost 50 head of sheep and 80 tons of hay and the alfalfa in the big field on their Bridge Creek ranch was completely inundated with three feet of water, which carried away a stretch of fence. Hail fell as large as marbles.

Three eight-horse wagons were loaded at Sumpter several days ago with 20,000 pounds of ore from the Badger mine, in Susanville district, for shipment to the Selby smelter at San Francisco. The three teams on their return trip to the Badger, hauled out about 600 pounds each of groceries, provisions, blasting powder, fuse horn and general mining supplies. The Sumpter Transportation Company has a contract to haul not less than 100,000 pounds monthly of ore from the Badger to the railroad for shipment to the smelter. Hereafter the ore will be delivered at Whitney, and the mine people expect to increase theses shipments to 500 tons per month before Fall, according to a Sumpter paper.

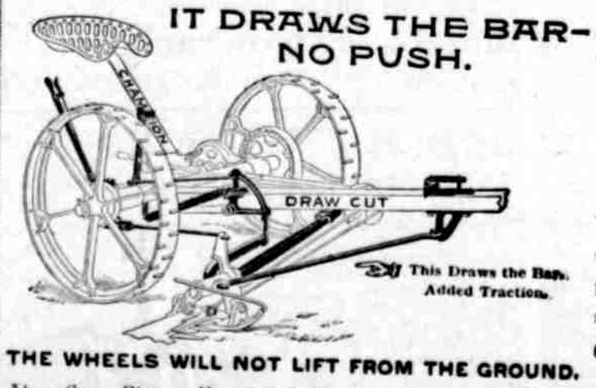
MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER COMPANY
First and Taylor Sts. Portland, Oregon.

MITCHELL WAGONS,
GUARANTEED
To be absoulutely the best wagon built.



No man on earth can build a better wagon than a MITCHELL

IT DRAWS THE BAR—NO PUSH.



CHAMPION MOWERS and BINDERS

Your neighbors have them. They say they never used anything so perfect and so good. You can't make a mistake if you buy a CHAMPION

THE WHEELS WILL NOT LIFT FROM THE GROUND.

Also Case Plows, Hoosier Drills, Southwick Hay Presses, Star Wind Mills and our Celebrated Bee Line and Henney Buggies.

H. WEHRUNG & SONS, Agents. Hillsboro, O.