O H Society City Hall


# Hillsboro Independent.

Vol. XXIX — HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13 1901 — No. 17


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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. Sab. bath 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. WA.

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

**A. O. U. W.**

HILLSBORO LODGE NO. 61, A. O. U. W., Meets every first 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.

**GEN. RANSOM.**

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

**GEN. RANSOM PST, 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.


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


### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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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,**
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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 & Sels' Drugstore at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

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If desired, a stop enroute may be made at quaint and picturesque Salt Lake City, the "City of the Saints," Glenwood Springs, Leadville, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Denver, or any intermediate point.

There are three daily trains leaving Salt Lake City for all points east, which have close connections from the Northwest via either O. R. & N. Co., or the Southern Pacific Co. These trains are equipped with Tarough Sleepers (Standard and Tourist,) Free Reclining Chair Cars and a perfect Dining Car Service.

Personally Conducted Excursions, in charge of competent and courteous managers, are run several times a week without change of cars to Denver, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Boston and all eastern cities.

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J. D. MANSFIELD,
General Agent,
124 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day


# PRESIDENT McKINLEY SHOT TWICE

## Cowardly Deed Was Committed at Buffalo by a Detroit Anarchist

## EXTENDED HIS HAND AS IF HE WISHED TO GREET M'KINLEY

### Revolver Was Concealed Underneath a Handkerchief and Two Shots Were Fired, Both Taking Effect.

BUFFALO, N. Y., SEPT. 6.—President McKinley was shot here this afternoon while attending a reception in the Music Building on the Exposition grounds. The assassin fired two shots. One took effect in the left breast and the other in the abdomen. The attending surgeons pronounced the injury fatal. The assassin is well known and was well dressed. He was in the act of shaking hands with the President when he committed the deed. His revolver was hidden in his left hand under a handkerchief.

The assassin was captured on the spot. He gives his name as Leon Czolgosz and residence, Cleveland, Ohio. He is a native of Poland and boasts that he is an anarchist.

When arrested, the police hurried to prison. At the entrance a frenzled mob made an attempt to lynch the prisoner but was frustrated by the squad of police.

The president was first taken to the Civil Service Building where he was counscious and resting easy. Later he was taken to the hospital on the Pan American grounds where the bullet in the breast was removed.

**Later Dispatches and More in Detail.**

At a few minutes after 4 P. M. on Friday last, Sept. 6, while holding a reception in the Music Building on the Exposition ground, Buffalo, N. Y., President McKinley was shot twice by a Polish Anarchist named Fred Neiman, or as he gives his name later, Leon Czolgosz. Two shots were fired, one striking the breast bone and lodging under the skin, the other penetrated the abdomen, passing through the stomach and lodging in the tissues of the back. The assassin approached the President as though he would shake hands in friendly greeting. He had his pistol in his hand concealed by a handkerchief. The scene at the shooting is thus graphicly described in the Associated press report:

The President was in a cheerful mood, and was enjoying to the full the hearty evidence of good-will which everywhere met his gaze. Upon his right stood John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, president of the Pan-American exposition, chatting with the President and introducing him to persons of note who approached. Upon the President's left stood Mr. Cortelyou.

It was shortly after 4 P. M. when one of the throng which surrounded the Presidential party, a medium-sized man of ordinary appearance, and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the President. Both Secretary Cortelyou and President Milburn noticed that the man's hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief. Reports of bystanders differ as to which hand. He worked his way amid the stream of people up to the edge of the dias until he was within two feet of the President.

**The Pistol Shot.**

President McKinley smiled, bowed extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, when suddenly the sharp crack of a revolver rang out loud and clear above the hum of voices, the shuffling sound of myriad feet and vibrating waves of applause that ever and anon swept here and there over the assemblage.

There was an instant of almost complete silence. The President stood stock still, a look of hesitancy, almost bewilderment, on his face. Then he retreated a step, while a pallor began to steal over his features. The multitude, only partially aware that something serious had happened, paused in surprise, while necks were craned and all eyes turned as one to the rostrum where a great tragedy was being enacted.

**Assassin Overpowered.**

Then came a commotion. Three men threw themselves forward, as with one impulse and sprang toward the would-be assassin. Two of them were United States secret service men, who were on the lookout and whose duty it was to guard against just such a calamity as had here befallen the President and the Nation. The third was a bystander, a negro, who had only an instant previously grasped the hand of the President.

In a twinkling, the assassin was borne to the ground, his weapon was wrested from his grasp and strong arms pinioned him down.

Then the multitude which thronged the edifice began to come to a realizing sense of the awfulness of the scene of which they had been unwilling witnesses. A murmur arose, spread and swelled to a hum of confusion, then grew to a babel of sounds, and later to a pandemonium of noises. The crowds that a moment before had stood mute and motionless as in bewildered ignorance of the enormity of the thing, now, with a single impulse, surged forward toward the stage of the horrible drama, while a hoarse cry went up from a thousand throats and a thousand men charged forward to lay hands upon the prepetrator of the crime.

**Confusion Was Terrible.**

For a moment the confusion was terrible. The crowd surged forward regardless of consequences. Men shouted, fought, women fainted and children screamed. Many fled from the edifice in fear of a stampede, while hundreds of others outside struggled blindly forward in the effort to penetrate the crowded building and solve the mystery of the excitement and panic which every moment grew and swelled within the congested interior of the edifice.

Inside, on the slightly raised dais, was enacted, within a few moments, a tragedy so dramatic in character, thrilling in its intensity, that few who looked on will ever be able to give a clear account of what really did transpire. Even those who attended the President came out of it with blanched faces, trembling limbs and beating hearts, while their brains throbbed with a tumult of conflicting emotions, which could not be classified into a lucid narrative of the events as they really transpired.

Of the multitude which witnessed or bore a part in the scene of turmoil and turbulence, there was but one mind which seemed to retain its equilibrium, one hand remained steady, one eye which gazed with unflinching calmness, and one voice which retained its even tenor and faltered not at the most critical juncture. They were the mind and hand and eye and voice of President McKinley.

**At the President's Side.**

After the first shock of the assassin's shot he retreated a step. Then, as the detectives leaped upon his assailant, he walked slowly to a chair and seated himself, at the same time removing his hat and bowing his head in his hands. In an instant, Secretary Cortelyou and Pres. Milburn were at his side. His waistcoat was hurriedly opened, the President meanwhile admonishing those about him to remain calm and telling them not to be alarmed.

"But you're wounded?" cried his secretary. "Let me examine."

"No, I think not," answered the President, "I am not badly hurt, I assure you."

Nevertheless, his garments were hastily loosened, and when a trickling stream of crimson was seen to wind its way down his breast, spreading its tell-tale stain over his white linen, their worst fears were confirmed.

A force of Exposition guards was soon on the scene, and an effort was made to clear the building. By this time, the crush was terrific. Spectators crowded down the stairways from the galleries, the crowd on the floor surged forward toward the rostrum, while, despite the strenuous efforts of police and guards, the throng without struggled madly to obtain admission.

The President's assailant in the meantime had been hustled by exposition guards to the rear of the building, where he was held while the building was cleared and later he was turned over to Superintendent Bull, of the Buffalo police department, who took the prisoner to No. 13 Police Station, and afterwards to headquarters.

*Continued on Third Page.*


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To be absoulutely the best wagon built.

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

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FEED and ENSILAGE CUTTER with BLOWER and ELEVATOR
LATEST AND BEST
Blower Ensilage Cutter Made.
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Ball Bearings. Galvanized after making. Galvanized bolts, double nutted. Runs lightest.
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### NEWS OF THE STATE.

A field of seven acres of oats threashed out 107 bushels per acre in Yamhill County last week.

The repair of the Yamhill locks is now progressing and is expected to be completed by October.

Warren Smith, "Locomotive" the famous Berkley half back will coach the U. of O. foot ball team.

There is a movement on foot to stock Summit Lake, in the Cascades, at the east end of Lane County, with bass and pickerel.

People of Portland who hitherto did small jobs about the city have gone to hop fields so there is no one to store firewood in the sheds.

A chicken-raiding owl, measuring five feet from tip to tip and with claws as large as a man's hand, was killed the other day in the mountains above Weston.

While being herded into the camp for the night, near Athena, a band of sheep ran into a big log. Those in the rear kept coming and piled up on the leaders, smothering 99 of them.

Some farmers around Rufus assert that the late frosts of this Spring were quite providential, as otherwise they would have been compelled to rent land upon which to pile their grain.

A Pendleton bicycle thief got safely away with a wheel, then became frightened, jumped off, abandoned his booty on the street corner and ran away. Thus far neither owner nor thief has been discovered.

Reports are current that numerous Chinese pheasants are being slain untimely in the Willamette Valley. The game officers feel that it is up to them, and will try to make a horrible example of the next offender.

Webb street, Pendleton, is to be improved by crushing all boulders larger than a number seven hat, that can be found thereon. The street was dressed with "gravel" some months ago and has been impassable for teams ever since.

The prospectors of the Oregon-Colorado Mining Company have struck quartz in their Bohemia ledge, Lane County so satisfactory that a smelting plant is justified. The ore assays gold, copper and silver. Already 700 feet of tunnel work has been done.

Dean Sanderson says there is every indication that this year will show a marked increase of students at the Divinity school, Eugene, as compared with last year, when the enrollment was 34. The school is making splendid progress and promises to become one of the best schools of its kind in the state.—Eugene Register.

Prune planting on a commercial scale, commenced about ten years ago and the orchards began bearing enough to justify building evaporators about five years ago. Notwithstanding new dryers have been built each year, the bearing trees have out grown the increase of desiccating plants. The prune dryers will be rushed to the extreme limit, about Salem especially.

The most remarkable yield of oats ever reported in Oregon, perhaps in the United States, is reported. On the farm of S. E. Young, near Albany, Linn Co., occupied by John Lennox, on four acres, scant measure, 586 bushels were raised and threshed, an average of 149 bushels. The grain is new variety of white oats and the ground was particularly fertile.

Frederick Willis, a transient, aged 76 years, was taken to the asylum last week from Umatilla County. Willis was engaged in a sawmill and while sawing off timbers, laid his leg on the table and drew the rapidly revolving saw across it, severing the limb instantly. He wants to cut off the other leg also.

Sol Lindley, the leading gardener of this section, breaks the record with his onion crop of this season, says the Lebanon Express-Advance. A piece of ground, 28½x12½ feet, yield 625½ pounds. This is at the rate of 1400 bushels to the acre. Twenty-four of the onions weighed 42½ pounds and 12 of them weighed 26 pounds. One of them measured 19½ inches around.