

Hillsboro Independent.

O. H. Society City Hall

37-38-40

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HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1902.

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GENERAL DIRECTORY.

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Secretary of State: E. I. Dunbar
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POST OFFICE INFORMATION.

The mails close at the Hillsboro Post Office, daily, at 7:30 a. m. West Union, Bethany and Cedar Falls, 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 Farrington and Laurel, daily at 12.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

 corner Main and Fifth streets. Preaching every Sabbath, morning and evening. 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m. Y. P. S. G. E. meeting Sunday at 6:30 p. m. All services well-attended. Short, bright, interesting and helpful. Everyone cordially welcome.
EVAN P. HUGHES, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Corner 12 Fifth and Fir.

 Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 p. m.; every Sunday at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m. Christian Endeavor every Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m. G. H. Phelps, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, S. H. Greenlee, pastor.

 Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening. Sabbath school every Sabbath at 10 a. m. League meeting every Sunday at 6:15 p. m. General prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Leaders and stewards 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, 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. K. H. SUGARFOOSE, Pastor.

Daughters of Rebekah.

 Hillsboro Rebekah Lodge No. 64, I. O. O. F. meets in Odd Fellows Hall every Saturday evening.

M. W. A.

 Hillsboro G. A. P. No. 840, 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.

F. of H.

 Hillsboro Grand, No. 23, meets 2nd and 4th Saturdays—days of each month.

F. O. F.

 Montezuma Lodge, No. 50, meets Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in I. O. F. Hall. Visitors made welcome.

Degree of Honor.

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

Rathbone Sisters.

 PHOENIX TEMPLE NO. 30, R. S., meets every 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month at 7:30 o'clock in Wehrung's hall.

K. of P.

 PHOENIX LODGE, NO. 34, K. OF P. Meets in Masonic Hall on Monday evening of each week. No journeying 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 1st of each month.

G. E. S.

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

GEN. RANSOM CO.

 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.

Mounts for stamp pictures at the Independent office, 1 doz and a half for 5 cts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOS. H. & E. B. TONGUE,

Notary Public.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Rooms 4, 5 & 6, 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
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. TAKIEMIE, M. J.

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 Druggists at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

F. A. BAILEY, M. E.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Office, Morgan-Bailey Block, up stairs, rooms 12, 13 and 14. 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 art. dent. teeth \$5.00 per set. Cement and Amalgam fillings 50 cents each. Gold fillings from \$1 up. Vitrified air for painless extraction.
OFFICE: three doors north of Brick store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

THROUGH UTAH AND COLORADO.

The ideal trip to the east during the heat of Summer is via the Rio Grande Western and Denver & Rio Grandes Railroads, the far-famed "Scenic Line of the World." The extremes of temperature are never met, and passengers are sure of having a delightfully cool ride through the heart of the Rocky Mountains, and a view by daylight of scenery which is nowhere surpassed.

If desired, a step excursion 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 Through 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 intermediate cities.

Tickets are on sale at all Railroad Ticket offices. For further information and cheapest rates, apply to

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

Base ball players should use The Delta Liniment, as it cures sprains and bruises, toughens the hands and keeps the fingers supple.

The Gunmaker Of Moscow

By SYLVANUS COBB, Jr.

The widow tried to answer, but instead of speaking she burst into tears. Rosalind struggled a moment with the deep emotions that stirred within her, and she, too, fell to weeping. Zenobia was obliged to answer.

"Good father," said she, "we here are after the same knowledge. His poor mother has come here to try if she might find some clew to the noble youth, and thus did my mistress gain the first intelligence that he was gone. Pray, good sir, do you know anything about him? What have you heard?"

Both Claudia and the young countess now raised their heads, for they would hear what reply the monk could make.

"I only know that he is missing," Vladimir replied. "A little while ago I called upon the sick count, and there I learned that Rurie Nevel had mysteriously disappeared, and I learned also of the noble purpose for which he visited the count."

"Aye," interposed Claudia, with sudden energy, "he went to try to gain the count's forgiveness. I don't think they spoke falsely there. I don't think any there would wish him harm from any lingering revenge."

"No, no!" returned the monk. "His mission thither was most nobly fulfilled. So far from cherishing any spirit of revenge is the count that he will ever bear for Rurie the holiest gratitude of his soul."

"Do you think so?" the widow asked hopefully.

"I know it," was the monk's assured reply. "But," he continued, "relapsing into perplexity, 'I cannot imagine what has become of him. But, hold! My dear child, is there not a humpbacked, ungainly priest who sometimes visits your guardian?"

This was addressed to Rosalind, and a fearful tremor shook her frame as she heard it, for its import was at once apparent.

"Do you suspect?" She had started forward and grasped the monk's arm as she thus commenced, but she could not continue. The thought she would have uttered was terrible.

"Go on," whispered Vladimir, bending his head low down so as to catch her very thoughts if they left her lips. "What would you say?"

"Oh, I ought not, and yet I know his soul is capable even of that." Thus much the fair countess murmured to herself, and then she gazed up and spoke to the strange man before her.

"Do you suspect my guardian?"

"Do you suspect him?" the monk returned.

"Oh, I know not what to think!"

"But listen," resumed Vladimir earnestly. "I would know all that you know, and then perhaps I can assist you. Fear not, for as true as God lives I mean to save Rurie if I can, and if I can but gain a clew to him now I can surely save you both. Trust me, for I possess a wondrous power for the good of those who trust me. Now, what end could the duke have in view in wishing for Rurie's removal? I know what he had in view in concealing the duke's death, the death of Damonoff and the undivided possession of Drotzen. Now, answer me, what does he aim at now?"

In spite of all doubts Rosalind found herself trusting the monk. There was an air of conscious truth and power in his look and tone that won upon her.

"Good father," she returned after a few moments' thought, "the duke has sworn by a most fearful oath that he will have me for his wife!"

"Ha!" uttered the monk, starting back a pace and clenching his hands. "Does he mean that?"

"Oh, most truly he does!" the young countess replied, and she spoke more firmly now, for there was something in the sudden energy of the monk's exclamation that gave her hope.

"Then he wants your estates too. By my soul, he is aiming for wealth with a high hand! And do you suppose he fears Rurie Nevel in connection with this scheme?"

"Yes, father—I will speak plainly, for I trust you. I do not think you would betray one who never harmed you."

"Let the end of those things tell you that. But now finish what you had begun—about your thoughts of the duke."

"He knows, holy father, that I love Rurie, and he knows, too, that

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A MIDNIGHT MYSTERY.

A citizen, who for some unknown reason happened to be on his way home along Broadway, in a section of Irvington, a few nights ago, witnessed a rather amusing incident. It was near midnight when a hack was driven rapidly up the street and stopped in front of a rather elegant house and grounds. The hackman jumped down and opened the door of the carriage and said something to the occupant or occupants, but appeared to get no satisfactory answer, as he raised his voice and addressed the occupants of the vehicle earnestly and energetically for a short time. Finally he ran up the steps to the house and rang the doorbell, and after waiting for a minute or so, pounded violently on the door with his hand. Then an upstairs window opened and a gentle, timid voice called out: "Who's there? What is wanted?" The hackman stepped back until he could see the woman speaking, and said: "You must excuse me, madam, for disturbing you, but the fact is I have two men in my hack, and I must trouble you to come down and pick out your husband, for I can't tell them apart. I'm a few minutes the woman came down to the hack and pointed out the man who belonged to her, and he was assisted into the house. The hackman drove rapidly away, and the other passenger's home. This is a true story, but if the man who witnessed the occurrence knows any of the parties implicated he refuses positively to give any names.—Oregonian.

Seeing by Telephone.

The Independent Belge says that Dr. Sylvestre, born an American but naturalized as a Frenchman, has invented a spectrograph which enables a person using a telephone to see his interlocutor and the latter's surroundings. A French minister, according to the paper, has witnessed conclusive tests of the invention, and King Leopold has arranged a special audience for Dr. Sylvestre for the purpose of inspecting it. It is said that the instrument can be adapted for use on an ordinary telephone wire.

There is at least one democrat in the south who has courage of his convictions. That is Senator McLaurin of South Carolina. He stands for the old democracy and refuses to be read out of the party by the new. In defending his position in the senate the other day McLaurin made a master stroke when he said that although Samuel J. Rand II had advocated a protective tariff, he had been voted for in a Democratic national convention for president. Hancock, although he declared the tariff was a local issue, had been nominated for president, and David B. Hill had not been read out of the Democratic party. He then added that when a southern man tries to get the benefits of tariff for his state and favored ratification of the treaty with Spain he read him out of his ranks, McLaurin is all right and South Carolina democracy will make a big mistake if she ever lets him go.—Eugene Register.

In 1899 or thereabouts, some fond friends sent four cans of apple butter to a soldier boy belonging to the Second Oregon Inf. It was forwarded to Manila consigned to the care of Gen. Summers, Col. of the regiment. Among 147 packages of like character these four cans were overlooked. They were returned to America and Gen. Summers has just received them from the San Francisco warehouse express charges \$1.80.

Dr. Hale on the Revolution.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "Memories of a Hundred Years" naturally contains things he heard as well as things that he saw. The serial publication of these articles in The Outlook is attracting general attention. They have a wealth of anecdote about old days. Dr. Hale believes that he saw Lafayette, has had Nathan Hale's cap on his head, and has talked with several men who had personal knowledge of Washington and could tell of Revolutionary incidents. The third instalment of the Memories, which has just appeared, is largely devoted to semi-historic matter of this kind, and has many unusual portraits and reproductions of old prints.

It is just as well that the American people make an effort to keep their heads. Selby is neither a god nor a demigod. Had there not been a power behind him to hold him to a single purpose it is very doubtful if the opportunity to fight the battle of Santiago would have come to him.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

Something New Under The Sun.

All Doctors have tried to cure catarrh by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have attempted to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of catarrh, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures catarrh, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the affected parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "Stouffles," the guaranteed catarrh cure, and is sold at the extremely low price of one dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"Stouffles" is the only perfect catarrh cure ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation, permanently and is also very quick to relieve hay fever and cold in the head.

Catarrh when neglected often leads to consumption—"Stouffles" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure catarrh in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once and write full particulars as to your condition and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "Stouffles" the "guaranteed catarrh cure."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of one dollar. Address Dept. E 750, Edwin B. Giles & Company, 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

An Evangelist's Story.

"I suffered for years with a bronchial or lung trouble and tried various remedies but did not obtain permanent relief until I commenced using One Minute Cough Cure" writes Rev. James Kirkman, an evangelist of Belle River, Ill. "I have no hesitation in recommending it to all sufferers from maladies of this kind." One Minute Cough Cure affords immediate relief for cough, colds and all kinds of throat and lung troubles. For croup it is unequalled. Absolutely safe. Very pleasant to take, never fails and is really a favorite with the children. They like it.

Of Benefit to You.

D. S. Mitchell, of Folsom, Md., writes: "During a long illness I was troubled with bed sores, was advised to try DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and did so with wonderful results. I was perfectly cured. It is the best salve on the market. Delta Drug Store."

Saved His Life.

Geo. W. Lane, Pawamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion, I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." Delta Drug Store.

The experiment commenced on a commercial scale last fall at the Experiment Station at the Agricultural College to obtain sweet ensilage has gone far enough so that one of the Silos has been opened. The contents, is sweet and the cows like it. The experiment therefore is put out as a success. The Silo was built of fir lumber 18 feet long, 4 inches wide and 2 inches thick. It was dressed and tongued and grooved. The hoops are of three eighth inch iron rods, round, tightened by a nut at the end. The ensilage was put in the usual way and then centred three hours. The stem pipe entered the Silo at the bottom and extended to about the center. From there the hot vapor warmed the whole mass to the top.

Food Changed to Poison.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effect like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fevers, all liver, kidney and bowel troubles. Only 25c at Delta Drug Store.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Mining in Josephine county is pursued night and day. There is an abundance of water for operating the pipes.

The wind of Christmas night traveled a distance of 100 miles in eight hours. It passed Corvallis at a speed of 20 miles per hour.

The last of the 1901 prune crop of Benton County was sold last week at Corvallis for 3 cents per pound. The pool contained 100,000 pounds.

F. E. Young, principal of the Grant's Pass public school, has been appointed principal of the Manilla, P. I., public schools with a salary of \$1800.

They are having winter horse races at Grant's Pass. This is made possible by paving the track with the decomposed granite of that locality.

Two boys, Walter Brown, 17, and Fred Whelling, 16, went skating on Goose Lake, last Sunday. They broke through the ice and were drowned.

The O. A. C. football team is organizing and planning for the campaign of next fall. The farmers propose to take care of all the hayseed that may be thrown on them.

Portland has provided a rock pile brigade of hobos and hereafter weary Willies of the metropolis will earn their bread though how much sweat will be extracted depends.

The enthusiastic people of The Dalles ate a public supper at their city last Saturday evening. This banquet was made possible by the introduction of electricity for light and power. The juice is generated at a plant located on a water course thirty miles from the town.

A confidence man giving the name A. Smith, swindled Albany parties out of \$1000 last week by producing a deed to a well known farm and borrowing that sum of money giving a mortgage on the premises for security. The deed was a forgery and the swindlers name may not be Smith but only a smith.

The Corvallis Times reports that there is a 17 year old boy named Cleveland Baker over at Newport who bites in two, brass pins, wire nails and other bits of iron, with apparent ease. He does these things whenever requested for the entertainment of those about him and snaps off a piece of a ten penny nail as readily as a school girl bites off a chew from a stick of gum.

It is feared that George Handley of Tillamook, son of Thos. B. Handley well known in Hillsboro, has been drowned in Tillamook Bay. He started in a small sailboat last Thursday from Garibaldi to Tillamook and has not been since seen. His boat has been found in a damaged condition and one shoe. A sudden squall is supposed to have turned the boat over and thrown out its navigator.

About May 25th last, a man named J. E. Eadally was assassinated in Coos County. The crime was charged on M. B. Landis who was the last party seen with Eadally. Landis was a timber locator and when his victim's body was found the absence of several other timber buyers was accounted for by laying their murder on this cruiser. He disappeared and has never been seen since by the people who want him. A reward of \$1000 has been offered for his arrest. A month or more after the Coos County tragedy the decomposing body of a man was found near Saver, in Polk County, one hundred miles or more from the Coos County scene. A bullet hole was found in his head and a pistol was lying near. The body was past recognition or describing and was buried on the spot. Now one G. E. Landis visits Corvallis and gives out that M. B., the murderer, is his brother and that the Saver remains are those of the hunted man. He went to Saver last week to dig up the bones so as to verify his theory. This he expects to do by means of the teeth. One of the front teeth is capped with gold and other peculiar fillings he thought to be sufficient to establish identity. The bones were uncovered and the last Landis writes to a friend in Corvallis that it truly was his brother, M. B. Landis, who died by a bullet from his own pistol in the thicket of brush near Saver, Polk County. But is the mystery, entirely explained? May not M. B. be alive somewhere and this statement by G. E., his brother, be a scheme to throw the detectives off the hunt?