

Hillsboro Independent.

O. H. Society City Hall

Vol. XXIX.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1902.

No. 46

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
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 HOWMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Rooms 6 and 7, Morgan block.
JOHN M. WALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
Bailey-Morgan Block, Rooms 1 & 2.

S. T. LINSLATER, 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, D. O.
S. P. B. R. SURGEON,
HILLSBORO, REG. N.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HILLSBORO, OREGON.
OFFICE: Morgan Bailey Block, up stairs, rooms 17, 18 and 19. 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 teeth, all 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.

Easiest of access among all the Canons of Colorado, being situated on the main line of the Denver & Rio Grande between Canon City and Salida for the front range of the Rockies, is the most spectacular, awe-inspiring and magnificent. Down this mighty cleft in the heart of the granite rock-barrier rush the raging waters of the Arkansas River, lashed into foaming spray and dashed into spuming fury by its swift descent through the tortuous defile. So narrow is the passage at one point that there was no room for both the road and river, and therefore a curiously constructed bridge of steel had to be thrown lengthwise of the stream, suspended from iron supports mortised into the canon walls on each side to the right and left. And right here can be seen the climax of all the canon's grandeur, that which has been aptly called "The Royal Gorge." For two thousand six hundred feet the solid monoliths soar upward—five times as lofty as the Washington Monument, the highest permanent structure reared by the hand of man. No words can adequately describe the magnificence of the scene. Only those who have beheld its glories can appreciate them.

This is but one of the many wonders of nature revealed to the traveler on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, "The Scenic Line of the World."

For detailed information about this most delightful trip to the East, Address J. D. Mansfield, Gen'l Agt, Rio Grande System, Portland, Oregon.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
Are you looking for a home? Do you wish to make an investment in a small or large farm, timber land or city property? Do you wish to loan your money? Do you wish to borrow some money? Do you wish to sell your property? Then come and let it with me; I make sales if any one can.
F. M. Heidel,
Hillsboro, Oregon.

The Story of a
Soldier's Struggle
**Ten
Years'
Trial**
By Brig. General
Charles King

CHAPTER III.
That evening half a dozen subaltern officers were gathered about the fireplace in the cheery messroom at Fort Sheridan. The post was new and unfinished. The great city lay temptingly near. The November gale swept spray laden from the stormy billows of the lake, and snow squalls had driven the command to their overcoats long weeks before the townsfolk ten leagues inland began to think of turning out in winter garments. A bleak and forbidding spot it looked when the wintry waves beat high on the bluffs, but there was one homeless, weather-beaten traveler to whom at nightfall of that dreary day it seemed a blessed



refuge. Against the stiff blast it was a long walk from the station to the messroom; but, supported by the strong arms of two sturdy boys in blue, the new arrival was fairly rushed along over the hard beaten path. He had no overcoat, and the civilian garb he wore was of the cut and style of three years gone by and fitted him all too snugly. He was numb from cold and fatigue, and his brain was a bit muddled by the heroic treatment administered by those amateur physicians, the soldier boys. He had fallen across their path, faint from hunger and sleeplessness and disheartened by his experiences of the morning. Recognizing him instantly, for they were of his own regiment, the gunners had borne him to a neighboring bar and brought him to with that military cure all, kill all, whisky. They had read trouble and suffering and hunger in his thin, white face, and their hearts were bigger than their purses. The free lunch hour was nearly spent, but they succeeded in getting a bowl of hot soup and a huge sandwich, and while one of their number stood sentry over his late superior, huddled in a chair by the stove, and answered evasively the innumerable questions of the inquisitive hangers on the other ran ten blocks to a recruiting office, where he told his story to the sergeant on duty and borrowed \$3 until pay day, when, had the sergeant so demanded, as many did in the so-called good old days of the army, he would gladly have paid back \$5 for the accommodation. Thus re-enforced Corporal Ryan returned to his friends. Langdon was led to the railway station and given a more substantial lunch, he while accepting the bounty of these soldier Samaritans in mingled helplessness, humility and gratitude that would have broken Rodney May's heart could he have seen it all and set Morrow and Le Due to swearing. The man was dazed and benumbed by the weight of his troubles and the potency of soldier whisky. He was trying to pull himself together and think. He knew by name several well-to-do professional and business men of Chicago who at one time or other in his past at the Point, at Newport or Fort Monroe had begged him to let them know when next he came to Chicago, and no Chicagoan conceives the possibility of life without coming to Chicago. He had the cards of some of these gentlemen somewhere in his trunk, but that was at the station. He had the check still in his pocket, but not a cent wherewith to pay an expressman to take it somewhere if he had anywhere to tell him to take it. He reasoned that with a night's rest, a bath and clean linen he could muster up strength and pluck to go in search of these cordial associates and guests of the old days. There must be employment for willing hands and brains, he argued, and all industries could not

be dominated by Nathan & Co. But that night's rest and bath, breakfast and trunk, how were they to be had? His conductors were full of hopeful suggestion, of loyal, confident assurance. All the lieutenant had to do was to go with them out to "Shurdu" and the officers would welcome him with open arms. Who was there? he asked. Ah, yes, Merrivale. He was a classmate at the Point, Nelson? They were together in the same battery at Monroe. Hyatt, Hoyt and Stanton, three boys like May and Woodrow. Yes, they would welcome him for auld lang syne, and yet he shrank from it with utter repulsion. He, who had ever been leader and authority, how could he appear before them now so broken, so humbled, so stricken with poverty and shame? There was just one thing left to him, his watch, but that had been his father's, and the thought of pawing it gave him keen distress. Still he asked Ryan as they sat in the stuffy waiting room if he knew where the watch could be accepted as security for a suitable loan, and Ryan said they were going out to "Shurdu" to attend to all that—with-out security. Langdon began to feel drowsy and numb all over and begged them to take him into the air. They did and tramped him up and down for 15 minutes, with the result that he was soon again chilled to the marrow and shivering. They compassionately sought to give him more whisky, but he shook his head. Something told him it was not helping him. Then they took alarm. A man must be ill indeed in the eyes of the Celtic soldier when a drink won't help him. It still lacked half an hour of train time. They had medical practitioners of small caliber attached to the recruiting stations in those days, and Ryan sent his comrade on the run to the North Side office, and, as luck would have it, back came the doctor. Brief examination was more than enough.

"You've got to get to bed and have good treatment," was the almost instant verdict, and helplessly Langdon bowed his head upon his breast. It was dusk when the way train let them off at Sheridan. Ryan sought to wrap his overcoat about his falling patient, but Langdon refused. The honest Irishman thought it was because the officer was too proud to be seen in a private's uniform and felt no rebuff. The officer would have taken it gladly had there been another to spare. "If I weren't too old to 'list," he had said to his humble companions in Chicago, "I'd take a blanket on the spot." They hurried him against the rising gale toward the officers' club and messroom, well knowing that there they would be apt to find more of the commissioned force than elsewhere. He was breathless, weak, shivering, when they reached the door and were confronted at the very threshold by two officers muffled in their capes, plunging out into the blast.

"What on earth have you got here?" gruffly queried the foremost, halting short in displeasure at the sight. "It's Lieutenant Langdon, sorr," said Ryan, with a touch of his cap. "We found him sick and starved in toym, and Dr. Fownes said fetch him straight here."

"Here? Man alive, this is no—"
"Shut up, Bremer!" hurriedly interrupted the other. "It's Langdon! Why, Eric, old boy, don't you know Nelson? Come right in. Bring him right in here, men." And half leading, half bearing, they ran the drooping outcast into the light and warmth of the club-room, scattering the group at the fire and sprawling him in a deep, easy chair before the blaze. "Give me that hot Scotch of yours, Sulpey," ordered Nelson to a youngster in battery dress, who eagerly obeyed. "Now, Eric, swallow and don't say a word. And the hot liquid was absorbed in the midst of profound silence. "Tell me again the doctor's directions, corporal," said Nelson after a moment's study of the effect of his potion.

"That the lieutenant needed to be put to bed and a doctor w'd him," was the Irishman's rendition of the order, wherewith there was a chuckle. "All right, I understand. You men did just right. Steward, give back to Ryan and his comrade a good, hot toddy. Thank you both, men. I'll see you in the morning."

And they were going when Langdon feebly held out his hand and whispered, Nelson bent to hear.
"He says you two saved his life, and he wants to see you when he's better. So do I. Get a stretcher from the hospital and my buffalo robe and blanket, Ryan. Now, Steward, give back to Ryan and his comrade a good, hot toddy. Thank you both, men. I'll see you in the morning."

NEW BANKING LAW.

Chairman Fowler, of the House Banking Currency Committee explains a new banking bill which his committee has drafted. It brings together into one financial measure a number of questions which have been urged heretofore. Mr. Fowler explains the purpose of the bill as follows:
"The purposes of the bill are: To transfer from the Government to the banks the responsibility of protecting the necessary gold reserve and the burden of furnishing gold for exportation, thereby saving our commerce from the destructive apprehensions growing out of raids upon the gold in the Treasury; to provide a currency always responsive and equal to the demands of trade everywhere and to equalize and lower the average rate of interest in all parts of the United States; to secure for American enterprise and American capital the privileges and option in engaging in international banking under National law and so lay a foundation upon which to build an American merchant marine; to remove the last vestige of the doubt with regard to our standard of value. The measure provides for interest banking and a division of banking and currency is established under a board of control, instead of a single individual in the person of the Controller of the Currency, as heretofore. The board will consist of three members, whose terms of office are for 12 years.
"If the measure now introduced should become a law it is confidently believed that the National banks will assume the current redemption in gold coin of \$130,000,000 of United States notes. In consideration of the

A Doctor's Bad Night.

"Two years ago, as a result of a severe cold, I lost my voice," writes Dr. M. L. Scarborough, of Hebron, Ohio, "then began an obstinate cough. Every remedy known to me as a practicing physician for 25 years, failed, and I daily grew worse. Being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, I found quick relief, and for last ten days have felt better than for two years." Positively guaranteed by Delta drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Neglect Means Danger.

Don't neglect biliousness and constipation. Your health will suffer permanently if you do. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure such cases. M. B. Smith, Butternut, Mich., says "De Witt's Little Early Risers are the most satisfactory pills I ever took. Never gripe or cause nausea." Delta drug store.

A Nearly Fatal Runaway.

Started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill., which defied doctors and all remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Just as good for Hoils, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Cures, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and piles. 25c at Delta drug store.
Buy your campaign cigars at H. A. Palmer's.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Up to the closing of business Mar. 28, only 317 votes had been registered in Clatsop county.

High Fisher's house at Sadaville, Linn county, caught fire last week in the mess of the roof. Before the fire was controlled, half the covering was destroyed.

The Statesman reports that J. H. Ackerman, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has transferred \$124 to the State Treasury, to be placed in the State Examiner's Fund, the money being received on account of state diplomas and certificates.

A colony of Eastern people is expected in Monroe, Benton county, early in April. Rev. Mr. Wallace is now in the East arranging for the departure of the immigrants. The plan of settlement, as proposed by Rev. Mr. Wallace, includes the purchase of certain properties to the value of some \$240,000.

A couple of months ago, T. A. White, of McMinnville, ordered a pen of American White Wonder chickens from a breeder in Wisconsin. When they came Tuesday evening they were White Wyandottes instead. Mr. White is very much disappointed but he expects the breeder to make it right.—Telephone Register.

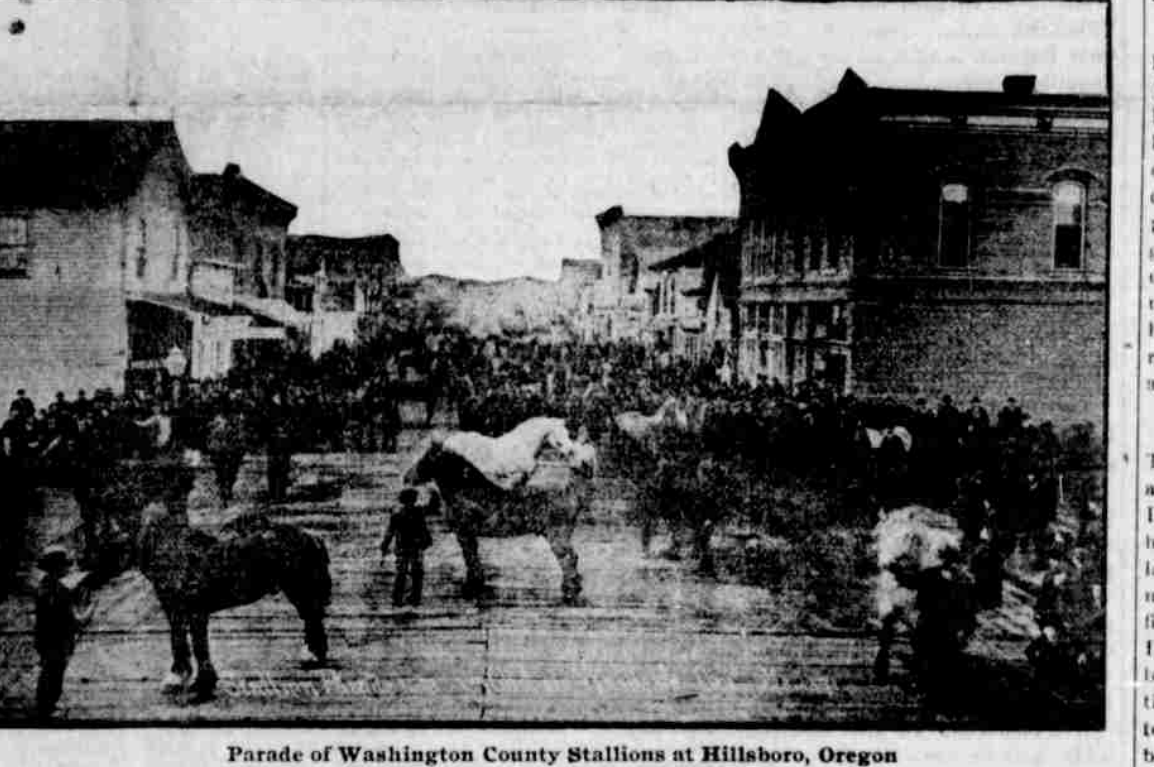
E. T. Hogland, a revengeful man, had a difficulty at Westport, Clatsop county, last week, with a young man named Wand. In the contention, Wand pulled Hogland's nose. Some hours after, Hogland took his opportunity and shot Wand, who fell. His assailant evidently thought he had killed his enemy so he fired a shot into his own brain with fatal effect. Wand will recover. Hogland was a section foreman on the A. & C. railroad.

Jo Matty, a tenant on a farm belonging to Clark Bryan, near Lafayette, Yamhill County, quarreled last week over a line fence. Matty had his shot gun along and drew it on Bryan but being somewhat excited he did not stand firm but stepped so as to throw the muzzle of his gun down. The charge of shot took effect in Bryan's knee. But for the unsteady aim, manslaughter would have resulted. Matty is under arrest and his neighbors consider the assault cowardly and unprovoked.

A dispatch from Eugene says: There is a lively time just at present among a large number of people in Lane county, who have taken up homestead claims on Government land, which comes from a large number of contests that have been filed in the land office of Roseburg. It is reported that 137 contests have been filed against homestead locations in Lane county. These contests, it is asserted, have been filed by land speculators, who are hoping to gain possession of the land, either under the timber land act or by means of land scrip, as has been done in other parts of the country.

The industries of the Northwest are growing in value and importance. An oyster man living across the Columbia from Astoria, talked this way to the Astorian: "The oyster industry is in a very prosperous condition. We are shipping regularly from the bay about 400 sacks every five days, the oysters going to San Francisco by steamer. Each sack is worth \$2.25. About 200 men are now working on the beds. This is the season for transplanting. The young growth is longed up from the deep water in the channels and spread out in shallow water on the beds where in four years the oysters attain a marketable size. Good oyster grounds of this kind are now worth \$100 per acre."

Two boys, Myo Coffman, 18 years of age and Arthur Ward, 16 years, perished in the snow on the coast range of mountains on the Wilson river road to Tillamook, last week. Against the advice of friends, the boys started on foot for Washington county. They were poorly clad and in no condition to wade through the four or five feet of snow that lies on the mountains. Coffman seems to have first succumbed. He was found dead in the trail by the mail carrier. Two miles further along, Ward was found out of the trail, between two logs. It appeared that he had started for a rude shelter to one side of the road and had fallen. He could not get out. The carrier and a party from Tillamook went into the mountains and took the bodies out.



Parade of Washington County Stallions at Hillsboro, Oregon

obligation assumed by the National banks, they will have the right during the succeeding five years to issue gradually as business may require an amount of bank notes equal to 60 per cent of the paid up and unimpaired capital; provision being adopted also for an emergency circulation. As the notes are taken out for circulation the banks will deposit with the Government a guarantee fund of 5 per cent of the amount of the notes so issued. The National banks hereafter will be required to pay interest upon the Government deposits at the rate of 1 per cent per annum.

"This 5 per cent guarantee fund and the tax upon the bank notes will be used to protect the bank notes, and the excess of such taxes with the interest on Government deposits will be used to pay off the United States notes which the banks assume to currently redeem. It is asserted that the whole \$130,000,000 of United States notes, which banks have assumed to currently redeem, will be paid off in 30 years out of the taxes collected upon circulation and interest paid by the banks upon Government deposits.

"The United States will be divided into clearing-house districts, to facilitate the current redemption of the bank notes, so that the amount of notes outstanding at any time at ways will be co-ordinated with the amount of trading to be done, precisely as checks and drafts reflect the amount of commercial work being carried on.

"By and with the consent of the board of control, banks may have more than one place for doing business, being authorized to establish themselves in the various cities of

Shot in His Leg.

For all kinds of sores, burns, bruises or other wounds, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a sure cure. Skin diseases yield to it at once. Never fails in cases of piles. Cooling and healing. None genuine but De Witt's. Beware of counterfeits. "I suffered for many years from a sore caused by a gun shot wound in my left leg," says A. S. Fuller, English, Ind. "It would not heal and gave me much trouble. I used all kinds of remedies to no purpose until I tried De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Delta drug store.

Saved Many a Time.
Don't neglect coughs and colds even if it is spring. Such cases often result seriously at this season just because people are careless. A dose of One Minute Cough Cure will remove all danger. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Sure cure for coughs, cold, croup, bronchitis and other throat and lung troubles. "I have used One Minute Cough Cure several years," says Postmaster C. O. Dawson, Barr, Ill. "It is the very best cough medicine on the market. It has saved me many a severe spell of sickness and I warmly recommend it." The children's favorite, Delta drug store.

There are 28 rural mail districts in Oregon where mail is regularly delivered.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Continued on Fourth Page.