

# Hillsboro Independent.

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No. 47

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**THOS. H. & E. B. TOSQUE,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: Rooms 3, 4, & 5, Morgan Block.

**W. X. 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. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
OFFICE: at residence, east of town house, where he will be found at all hours when not visiting patients.

**J. F. TAMESIE, M. D.,**  
S. P. R. E. SURGEON,  
HILLSBORO, REG. N.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: corner Third and Main Streets, Office hours, 9:25 to 12 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone to residence from Block 2 Bldg. Druggists at all hours. All calls promptly attended, night or day.

**F. A. BAILEY, M. E.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.  
Office Morgan Block, up stairs, rooms 12, 13 and 14. Residence, St. 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.  
Rest. art. and teeth \$3.50 per set. Cement and Amalgam fillings 50 cents each. Gold fillings from \$1 up. Vitallium air for painless extraction.  
OFFICE: three doors north of brick store. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

**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 list it with me; I make sales in any one can.

**F. M. Heidel,**  
Hillsboro, Oregon.

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

This was four days after Langdon's arrival, and by another day the Chicago papers had reached Pawnee and served as fuel to the flame of excitement already in full blast. To begin with Old Hurricane, Langdon's faithful valet and servant, had been bequeathed to the care of Rodney May and Woodrow, had been given a little room back of the main mess building and in somebody's cast off dress suit appeared as butler one evening at dinner. A Virginia education had made him familiar with every detail of such duties, and his grizzled pate and lined, pathetic face went far to equip him to look the character. To Langdon's friends among the boys it seemed most fitting that the lonely old negro mourning for his beloved master should be cared for by their number, but Langdon's friends were not too numerous now that he was some weeks gone from their midst, and Nathan, Torrance and satellites of theirs had the floor. It pleased Mr. Torrance one evening to speak brutally to the old servant and then contemptuously of his former employer, and when May and Woodrow heard of the shabby affair they hunted up Torrance and demanded the reason for his outbreak. The particulars of that encounter never got out, but a small party of cronies first cut Torrance and then "cut" those from the club. Taking Hurricane with them, they set up bookkeeping for themselves, and this new establishment was in smooth running order, very harmonious and companionable, when the Sheridan news was received, whereas there were still dissensions at the mess. The married men had all club privileges, of course, but no seat at table. The 15 or 20 bachelors who thrice a day had been accustomed to commune together over the board had faken much comfort in Hurricane's colonial dignity of manner and consummate knowledge of a butler's duty. They were annoyed that Torrance should have taken it upon himself to abuse a servant who was in housing in his pay or under his authority; but, having failed to pass the vote of censure proposed by May, Woodrow and Le Due or to take any measure whatever to insure their butler against further abuse, they had precipitated the secession of six of their choicest spirits and with the six had lost Hurricane. When it was too late, some of the main establishment thought they "ought to do something" for the six who seceded were gentlemen, and, if one might judge from language and conduct, Torrance was not. Wealth, won with his lackadaisical wife, had made him arrogant, but nothing could make him popular. The membership of the officers' club included the entire commissioned list of the garrison—cavalry, artillery and staff. "Cat" of course was president, but Mrs. "Cat" had her objections to his giving much time to social enjoyment within its walls, and the doughty veteran who had led a dozen dashing charges during the great war and who bore the scars of more than one sharp skirmish with the Redskins on the frontier was no match for his better half in domestic encounter. Mrs. "Cat" had conspired, one of them being that a married man should eat and drink only in the presence and company of the partner of his joys and woes. This insured his getting only what was good for him. "Cat" as a consequence saw very little of the club. Its vice president, an easy going old soul, exercised no control, he professing to believe that such powers were vested only in the chief. Melville but rarely set foot within its doors. When he did, however, it was marvelous to note the effect. Altercation ceased, argument tempered, voices toned down and orders for drinks diminished to next to nothing. In its earlier stages the club had been likened by a witty and observant woman to the Hoarding Camp immortalized by Bret Harte, and occupants of quarters contiguous to or within hail of its halls were loud and frequent in their complaints. "Hoarding Camp" was still the name by which the many garrison wits, mostly women, referred to it, and its members had so far succumbed to the force of circumstances as to fall in to the way of saying they were going to "camp" when they meant to tie the club. Taking it by and large, however, the Pawnee club had been a fairly harmonious organization. If its signs were not the best to be found in the army, its stories were not the worst, and as for the mess feature, Pawnee's table was said to be quite the peer of that of Leavenworth or "the Point."

With more than the outward and visible sign thereof. He was a veteran captain of cavalry, long left a widower. He presided with ponderous dignity at the board, but had neither weight in deliberation nor force in discipline. "The boys" avoided him, because he or heated he lost all semblance of control. The secession of so many bright, brainy Juniors, all battery officers, proved a sore blow. There was an element among the cavalymen in which Eric Langdon's case had excited profound sympathy, and the more these fellows saw and heard of Nathan and Torrance the less they liked them and the more they felt for Langdon. But the anti-Langdonites, if not actually in the majority, were most in evidence, for they at least had organization and energy. Conscious of the growing feeling for Langdon and against them, they were seeking every opportunity to heap further obloquy on his name. They turned up day after day with some new story at his expense for the fruth of which they declared some reliable person was ready to vouch, and as their hearers had no information on the subject the most they could do was to look incredulous. It was one evening late when Nathan and Torrance had been holding forth at some length and most of the cavalry crowd had slipped away to the card or billiard room that at last one of the troopers who had long feigned not to hear anything that was being said emerged from the screen of the morning paper and drawled:

"Seems to me you fellows have to expend lots of ammunition killing a man you declare to be dead. If he's dead you say he is, how does it happen that Melville corresponds with him?"

"Melville's too soft hearted to refuse to answer his letters," answered Torrance impatiently. "They're probably begging letters, anyhow."

"They're not," said the trooper, "cause I've seen 'em. As to being soft hearted, I was with Melville in that Modoc business when Squirt Talmer had to resign and when he cut Jimmie Gannon dead. I'll bet you what you like Melville would fire you, Nathan, quick as he did Torrance, or cut you, Torrance, dead as he did Gannon, if you deserved it as they did. But he stands up for Langdon."

"I've said before, Captain Channing," replied Nathan, with pronounced emphasis on the title, turning the color of his stripes and half way round in his chair. "Major Melville does not know Langdon. As for Talmer, any man who played the coward as he did would have to expect court martial at least, and Melville let him off the public disgrace he deserved. He was a shame to the regiment. As for Gannon, there was a woman in that case, and others cut him as well as Melville."

"We'll now, hold on, Nathan," drawled Channing, drawing his lean length from the depths of an easy chair in which he was sprawled. "I was stationed at Ft. Reno about that time, and I know quite as much of the business as you do who happened to be in Europe on leave, as I remember when your regiment got into that campaign."

"My battery wasn't in it!" interposed Nathan hastily.

"And," continued Channing placidly, "Talmer isn't the only man to find the perils of Indian fighting too much for his nerve. We had a case in my regiment and there are others. As for cutting Gannon, it's true others did it, but not until after Melville set the example. If Langdon was half as bad as you make him out, Melville wouldn't be backing him for employment at this minute and you wouldn't be taking such pains to prove your side of the case, which, by gad, isn't mine."

"All right," sneered Nathan, rising unsteadily and making for the door in evident discomfiture over Channing's pointed remarks. "I'm betting you and Melville will be wishing you had left had enough alone before you are many months older, and I don't envy you if the colors happens to hear of your taking up the cudgels for the next court martialled. Come on, Torrance."

"No fear; he won't hear," drawled Channing. "Nonconductors are scarce in your set, Nathan. Good night to you—both."

That episode led to split among two in the mess. Channing's words were held by Nathan's few followers as "a slur on the artillery," and he was asked to withdraw them. He wouldn't. He said they applied only to Nathan's immediate circle, which included, to the best of his belief, only three or possibly four officers of artillery. The mess divided against itself, and this was the condition of affairs when the Chicago papers came telling of the tremendous events at Sheridan. It so happened that Mrs. Torrance was giving a reception that afternoon, that Mrs. Melville had "regretted" some days previous, but that Miss Ethel Graham, the very attractive young woman referred to as "devoted to riding" in an earlier chapter, had been induced, much against her will, to go in place of her aunt. There were many "points" to this girl, as the most blase man in the batteries, Mr. Santley, had twice remarked, but later he had given it as his opinion that for a girl who hadn't a penny she was too superior, you know. Santley had been twice abroad, had a little money and about as little sense, had cast his lot with the Nathan contingent as more congenial and productive of pleasure. Yet he had spent more evenings at Melville's than anywhere else in the garrison. Melville, always courteous to him, but never communicative, could not have been the attraction, especially as the major had a way of withdrawing from his study with certain of his officers on several evenings in the week and working out problems in the war game. Santley was no student. He hated

### WHERE WE STAND

#### Platform Adopted by Republicans of Oregon

#### WE WILL KEEP THE PHILIPPINES

#### The President Endorsed in His Stand Against Capital

The republican party of Oregon, in state convention assembled, proud of its record and past history, its devotion to the principles of human liberty and human rights, its great and imperishable name which lend luster and glory to the American nation at home and among the nations of the earth, and as an assurance of its continued fidelity to the great principles for which it has contended in the past in state and national affairs, does hereby make and affirm the following declaration of its principles.

The events of the late war with Spain carried us into the Philippine Islands. We hold it to be consistent with the principles of liberty and of our National life that the sovereignty of the United States should be maintained in the islands, under such local self-government as the people may be, or may become, fitted to participate in. We therefore declare against all proposals looking to the retrocession of the United States from the Philippine Islands.

That in the war which President Roosevelt has inaugurated against the gigantic combinations of incorporated capital he has the united and enthusiastic support of the Republican party of Oregon.

We demand and insist upon the passage of the bill now pending in Congress for the exclusion of Chinese, known as the Mitchell-Kahn exclusion bill.

We reaffirm our allegiance to the principles of protection in necessary cases of industries still in their infancy or unable

and support our fisheries, and we request the Legislature to enact such further measures as may be found by experience necessary to obtain this result.

We demand and insist upon the immediate passage by Congress of the United States of the oleomargarine bill, known as the new Grant bill, now pending in the Senate.

That we favor the proposed amendment to the state constitution providing for the initiative and referendum, and recommend its adoption by the people of the state.

We declare our approval of the principles of the primary law enacted by the Legislature at the session of 1901, and we ask the Legislature to extend this law so that in its main features it may apply to primary elections in all election precincts throughout the state. And we further recommend the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

**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. Sore 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.

**ENTERPRISING EDITOR.**  
Senator Deboe, of Kentucky, tells an interesting story concerning an enterprising editor who ran a paper down in Hardin county, of that state.

"The state fair association," said



Prize Onion Farm of J. T. Young, Hillsboro

to compete with foreign productions. We recognize the right of labor to organize and combine for mutual protection under the law, and we recommend that the legislature enact all necessary legislation to protect labor in all its rights and privileges. In the interests of American labor and the upbuilding of the prosperity of our country, we recommend that Congress create a Department of Labor in charge of a Secretary, with a seat in the Cabinet.

We demand that a law be passed by the next Legislature placing all public officers of this state upon reasonable salaries, which shall not be increased during the incumbent's term of office, and beyond such salary they shall receive no compensation as fees or otherwise.

In order to promote the development of the mineral resources of the state, we are in favor of the creation of a mining bureau by the state.

We declare our approval and support of the suggestions of President Roosevelt for the irrigation of the arid lands of the country. This work should be undertaken by the United States as soon as possible, and carried forward on a consistent plan, under direction of the General Government.

We urge our Representatives in Congress and Senators to use every effort to secure the speedy opening of the Columbia River between The Dalles and Celilo, and for clearing the river of all obstructions to navigation from its mouth to head of navigation. We urge also renewed and continued effort for improvement of our Coast harbors and streams within the state, and the speedy construction of an isthmian canal.

That the public lands are the heritage of the common people and should be held in trust for the use and benefit of all the people under the homestead laws. We are therefore unalterably opposed to all plans, schemes or propositions for leasing public domains, either to individuals or corporations.

We favor a policy by the state and the United States which shall foster

### THE SMALL FARM.

In the course of a recent address made in Washington county, Dr. James Witcombe, of the O. A. C., had the following to say of the small farm:

"In districts where farms are small it behooves the farmer to adopt systems of intensive culture in order to realize the largest returns from his land. Especially high-priced commodities of the farm usually require skill and labor for successful production, thus giving the farmer an opportunity for profitable employment on his own farm. A farm of this kind, properly managed, can be made to yield an almost incredible amount of produce. This season, in this county, onions have been sold from an acre of land amounting to \$1,000. The principal expense in growing this crop was labor. This may be regarded as a phenomenal crop and perhaps sold for an abnormally large price, but it is not an infrequent occurrence for an acre of small fruit, potatoes or onions to bring a gross return of \$100 to \$500. No costly machinery or buildings are required for these crops. It simply demands that the farmer must be intelligent and employ business methods in his vocation."

**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.

**WHISKEY AND CARDS MY RUIN.**  
A man took his own life in Spokane last week and left the following epitaph:

"To whom it may concern: Whiskey and cards have been my ruin. Bury my body any place; you cannot locate my relatives. Life has been a failure for me. I am better dead than alive."

Whiskey and cards were not the ruin of this unfortunate. They were but the instruments of his ruin. We do not blame the sword and the cannon for the horrors of warfare, because reason tells us that war and battle spring from imperfect human nature. There were wars before the invention of cannons and swords, and weak natures would court destruction if whiskey had not been distilled or cards printed.

It will not strengthen or aid the drunkard to tell him that whiskey is responsible for his weakness. Carrie Nation thinks so, and voices her sympathy for drunken loafers while she vents her indignation on a lot of inebriate bottles and saloon fixtures. But she is wrong.

The world should preach a different gospel. When men cry out that whiskey is their ruin, or cards their downfall, they should be told, in all kindness, that they are in error. Their own weak nature is at fault, and their sole hope of salvation is in the development of their will power and the strengthening of their character. By these forces a man may be saved in a day. If he wait for the abolishment of whiskey and cards, his case is helpless.—Spokane Review.

### NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Newberg creamery which has been operated for three years, is doing better this season than ever before.

A popular musical festival is to be held at Corvallis in May. The local chorals now practicing numbers 120 voices.

Dayton, Yamhill county, has raised a capital of \$1,500 for installing a creamery. Machinery of latest design has been ordered.

The lumber shipped by ocean from Portland since Jan. 1, 1902, three months, foots up to 23,000,000 feet. There are no statistics for what went by rail.

H. C. Messenger of Jackson county, goes to the penitentiary for 15 years. He killed J. P. Cotton near Ashland three weeks ago, and gets the full penalty fixed by law.

McFadden, the foot ball coach from Stanford College, Cal., is to be engaged for the season of 1902 at Pacific University, Forest Grove. This is he who trained the team last year.

Thirty-four doctors were before the examining board in Portland last week asking for license to practice medicine in the state. All had diplomas from some medical school except one.

Jack Haley was arrested last week at Oregon City for beating his wife and fined \$10. Haley had no money to pay his fine, and promised to leave town for six months if it were remitted. He was released and sent out of town.

A petition asking for a 2 1/2 cent fare for school children over the Portland street railways is before the superintendents of those roads. The final decision is to be made by the boards of directors and it is thought that it will be favorable.

The Yamhill Coal and Oil Company will have a kind of "breaking ground," "spike driving" time on April 16, the date fixed to commence drilling for oil. Two brass bands have been engaged for the occasion and it is proposed to have hot air furnished by the county candidates for office. The people will be fed on the grounds.

It is reported that the idea of home telephone companies is rapidly seizing the people in other parts of the county. Dayton has organized a strong company, a representative of which was in Newberg the middle of the week, making arrangements to run their line on down in this direction and switch with Newberg. He stated that they would soon have connection with McMinnville by home telephones and that Amity and vicinity would probably join them.—Newberg Graphic.

The monthly report of the United States Land Office for the month of March was completed today, and shows the business done for the month. It is as follows: Homestead entries, 36; acres in homestead entries, 6550.40; final homestead proofs, 11; timber entries filed on, 26; acres embraced in timber entries, 5245.63; timber entries proved up on, 12, cash sales, 29; acres embraced in cash sales, 4083.59; amount received from cash sales, \$7805.26; fees and commissions, \$823.16.

A railroad, the Oregon Pacific, is to be built from Waldo, a rich mining town in Josephine county, this state, to Crescent City, California. The Grants Pass people want the road extended to a junction with the S. P. Co. at their town. Crescent City is an ocean port, though the harbor is not a good one, and there are times when ships have to stand out to sea. The wealth of Waldo is gold and copper. The latter mines are very rich. Already \$150,000 have been spent in development work and the group of mines rival those of Montana.

It is no uncommon thing for people who leave Oregon with a view to finding a better country to come back again at the first opportunity. Last October Ayers Shanks arrived from the East and located in Eugene. He remained here until about three weeks ago when he pulled up stakes and started for Smith Centre, Kansas. Ten days were required in getting through snowbanks and blizzards and when he landed in Kansas he began to long for the glorious Oregon climate that he left behind. L. L. Woods informs us that Mr. Shanks will soon start back to Eugene, this time to stay.—Eugene Register.

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