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Best art. fillings \$3.50 per set. Cement and Amalgam fillings 50 cents each. Gold fillings from \$1 up. Visited air for patients extraction.

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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 in 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 fury and dashed into spurning spray 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, Rio Grande System, Portland, Oa.

BLACK ROCK

By RALPH CONNOR

"I did you a wrong, Nixon, and it's a sorry man I am this day for it." "Don't say a word, Slavin," answered Nixon hurriedly. "I know how you feel. I've got a baby too. I want to see it again. That's why the break hurt me so."

"As God's above," replied Slavin earnestly, "I'll hinder you no more." They shook hands, and we passed on. We laid the baby under the pines, not far from Billy Brown, and the sweet spring wind blew through the gap and came softly down the valley, whispering to the pines and the grass and the hiding flowers of the new life coming to the world. And the mother must have heard the whisper in her heart, for as the priest was saying the words of the service she stood with Mrs. Mavor's arms about her, and her eyes were looking far away beyond the purple mountain tops, seeing what made her smile. And Slavin, too, looked different. His very features seemed finer. The coarseness was gone out of his face. What had come to him I could not tell.

But when the doctor came into Slavin's house that night it was the old Slavin I saw, but with a look of such deadly fury on his face that I tried to get the doctor out at once. But he was half drunk, and his manner was hideously humorous. "How do, ladies? How do, gentlemen?" was his loud voiced salutation. "Quite a professional gathering, clergy predominating. Lion and lamb too! Ha, ha! Which is the lamb, eh? Ha, ha! Very good! Awfully sorry to hear of your loss, Mrs. Slavin. Did our best, you know; can't help this sort of thing."

Before any one could move Craig was at his side and, saying in a clear, firm voice, "One moment, doctor," caught him by the arm and had him out of the room before he knew it. Slavin, who had been cringing in his chair, with hands twitching and eyes glaring, rose and followed, still cringing as he walked. I hurried after him, calling him back. "Turning at my voice, the doctor saw Slavin approaching. There was something so terrifying in his swift, noiseless, cringing motion that the doctor, crying out in fear, 'Keep him off!' fairly turned and fled.

He was too late. Like a tiger Slavin leaped upon him and without waiting to strike had him by the throat with both hands and, bearing him to the ground, worried him there as a dog might a cat. Immediately Craig and I were upon him; but, though we lifted him clear off the ground, we could not loosen that two handed strangling grip. As we were struggling there a light hand touched my shoulder. It was Father Goulet. "Please let him go and start away from us," he said, waving us back. We obeyed. He leaned over Slavin and spoke a few words to him. Slavin started as if struck a heavy blow, looked up at the priest with fear in his face, but still keeping his grip. "Let him go," said the priest. Slavin hesitated. "Let him go! Quick!" said the priest again, and Slavin, with a snarl, let go his hold and stood sullenly facing the priest.

Father Goulet regarded him steadily for some seconds and then asked: "What would you do?" His voice was gentle enough, even sweet, but there was something in it that chilled my marrow. "What would you do?" he repeated. "He murdered my child," growled Slavin. "Ah! How?" "He was drunk and poisoned him." "Ah! Who gave him drink? Who made him a drunkard two years ago? Who has wrecked his life?" There was no answer and the even toned voice went relentlessly on: "Who is the murderer of your child now?" Slavin groaned and shuddered. "Go!" And the voice grew stern. "Repeat of your sin and add not another."

Slavin turned his eyes upon the motionless figure on the ground and then upon the priest. Father Goulet took one step toward him and, stretching out his hand and pointing with his finger, said: "Go!" And Slavin slowly backed away and went into his house. It was an extraordinary scene, and it is often with me now—the dark figure on the ground, the slight, erect form of the priest with outstretched arm and finger, and Slavin backing away, fear and fury struggling in his face.

It was a near thing for the doctor, however, and two minutes more of that grip would have done for him. As it was, we had the greatest difficulty in reviving him. What the priest did with Slavin after getting him inside I know not—that has always been a mystery to me—but when we were passing the saloon that night after taking Mrs. Mavor home we saw a light and heard strange sounds within. Entering, we found another whisky raid in progress. Slavin himself being the raider. We stood

VICTORIES AND VICTORIES.

Quite a number of commentors had been claiming a great victory gained for organized labor in the appointment of an arbitration committee by the President to settle the Anthracite coal strike. The Corvallis Gazette discussing the matter arrives at this very logical conclusion:

"It is a mistake to claim that organized labor has gained a victory through the action of the president. Not one question at issue between the operators and the miners has been passed upon. This is the function of the commission. The operators, who had already declared their willingness to submit to the decision of an unbiased and impartial body of arbitrators, and had, indeed, suggested one, do not feel that the acceptance of the president's commission is any sort of a victory over them."

"So far, it is but a reasonable victory of the public over the hurtful, selfish, cold-blooded conduct of those engaged in supplying a public necessity. In the abstract, the difference between the operators and their employes are of little moment. The public has its own grievance against the great coal corporations, and by far more important than any the Miners, Union can have. It is not probable the commission just appointed will consider any of these. The great state of Pennsylvania did not amend her constitution until these coal owning, coal carrying corporations were in full legal possession of their franchises and properties. It was a case of locking the stable door after the horse was stolen. Yet they must be, financially will be, controlled. Mean-while, let there be no boasting of victory of either party over the other."

Not Doomed For Life.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, O., "for piles and fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures burns, bruises, cuts, sores, eruptions, salt rheum, piles or no pay. 25c at Bailey's Pharmacy.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Future improvements in farming must, to a large extent, be in their nature scientific, or involve a scientific knowledge of the subject. The thing that we all want is to get the largest possible return for our labor. And more than that; we know that we must keep up the ability of our soils to go on producing. To do this will surely require the aid of science. We do not doubt that there is in nature, in some shape plant food sufficient to keep the whole surface of the earth fertile and productive as long as the human race lives on the earth; but there is no way to discover and utilize this without a scientific knowledge of plants and of all the elements required for their development and how to get out of the stores of nature all that may be required in the future. These are the facts that no thoughtful person will controvert, and, therefore, it is a matter of the greatest importance that every one who is concerned in farming should get all the information he possibly can on the scientific side of the question. In the country schools is the place to form the taste and lay foundation for this study in the rising generation. So, by all means, let us do our best to get this subject taught in all our country schools.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

If a Man Lie to You

And say some other false, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklin's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of piles, burns, boils, corns, feline, ulcers, cuts, scalds, bruises and skin eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at Bailey's Pharmacy.

There was another about of laughter, which puzzled George much. "I didn't see the joke, but I've slipped over to whisky mair nor a bumper dollar." Then he paused, looking hard before him and twisting his face into extraordinary shapes till the men looked at him in wonder. "I'm raise glad of this saloon, but it's over late for the lad that canna be helped the noo. He'll not be needin' help of ours, I doot, but there are others." And he stopped abruptly and sat down, with an applause following.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

MANUFACTURING STEAM ENGINES.

This city is soon to be the home of another very important manufacturing concern, where something entirely new in the line of steam machinery is to be produced. We were invited last Friday afternoon to visit the machine shop of Phillip Bucklein, to witness the starting off of an entirely new rotary steam engine, which had been built in Mr. Bucklein's establishment, together, also, with the tubular boiler, which supplied it with power. E. B. Tree, of Portland, is the designer of the machine, and stated for his reasons for coming to Oregon City to have his work done, that besides having full confidence in Mr. Bucklein's ability to execute the plans, he would be in a place removed from the excitement found in the larger machine establishments in Portland, and where he could alter plans, if necessary and work to better advantage all around. The work of Mr. Bucklein was so thorough that there was not a difficulty of any kind to overcome when the steam was turned into the engine. This is the only cut-off rotary engine in existence, the principal points to recommend it being its simplicity of mechanism, the wonderful amount of power it develops for its size, the small amount of space it occupies and the low pressure of steam which it requires in order to do its work. Mr. Bucklein has the right for this state to manufacture all of these engines that can be sold here, and a great demand is expected. The designer has several patents on the machine already and others will be obtained as he improves upon its mechanism. The new engine is driving the lathes and all the other machinery in the shop, and is a great success.—Oregon City Enterprise.

LOOK AT THIS.

Have you looked at those iron beds, those beautiful couches, that bed line of rockers and bed room suites, at prices that defy competition? Portiers, lace curtains, trunks and wall paper. Will give you lowest possible prices. If there is anything in the furniture line or in carpets I do not carry in stock, will give you an order on firm in Portland and pay freight and put it in your house at Portland prices, saving you freight. Donelson's Furniture Store.

CA'S FAMOUS BEAUTIES.

Look with horror on skin eruptions, blotches, sores, pimples. They don't have them, nor will anyone, who uses Bucklin's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face, cures or salt rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chitblains. Infallible for piles. 25c at Bailey's Pharmacy.

POWER OF PUBLIC OPINION.

A more striking illustration of the power of public opinion in a democracy was never furnished than that which has just been given in the coal strike. Some of the newspapers are saying that the victory in bringing the strike to a settlement on the present terms belongs to the operatives, as they cling to their position of non-recognition of the miners union to the close, and no recognition has been given in the arbitration. Others contend that the miners' were successful, for they will probably get somewhat better terms in the settlement than they had hitherto. Then, too, the principal credit for the settlement has been accorded to President Roosevelt, as he was the man who first brought the warring leaders together. Without his action an adjustment would probably not have been in sight yet. He not only brought the heads of the miners and the employers face to face in his own presence, but he took especial pains to impress upon them the criminal folly of allowing the conflict to continue, to the detriment of all sorts of business and the discredit of the country. But, while freely according to the president all the credit which belongs to him, and this is much, the principal force in compelling the settlement has been the power of popular sentiment. The American people were determined that the conflict should be brought to an end, no matter which side to the controversy would be constrained to make the principal concessions. Something could be said for each side in the ab-

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Dalles Mountaineer has heard a whisper that minors under the age of 14 years are to be sent home by nine o'clock each evening in The Dalles.

The Columbia River Development Company has been organized at Condon with a capital stock of \$500,000. The company intends to bore for oil along the Columbia River and have purchased the necessary machinery.

At the session of the circuit court just closed in Union county, the grand jury found true bills against five gamblers from La Grande, who were fined \$100 each. This is the result of the anti-gambling crusade begun in the city election in that place last December.

Just as the Milton, Umatilla Co. Eagle went to press last week it learned of the death of the little 3 yr. old child of Mr. D. Talbot. The child had swallowed a grain of corn which in some manner poisoned the throat which swelled shut, and the little one choked to death Thursday night.

A recent discovery on Crane Creek, 40 miles east of Burns, Harney county, has aroused that section to the highest pitch of excitement. It is given out that diamonds are found there of almost the value of South African stones. Further tests are making. It is certain that stones are found hard enough to cut glass. If these shall be proven to be carbon and not silica, then the fortune of the prospector is made.

To a mining center near Grants Pass is getting to be quite a flourishing little town since Dr. Ray's dam has gone in there, reports the Mining Journal. On last Saturday an electric light plant was installed and is operating finely. They have twelve arc lights and these are scattered about the works making the place as light as day, and it thus enables the night shift of workmen to accomplish as good results as those working in the day time.

The Ashland, Jackson County, gold quartz mine has been closed down and all the men discharged except a pump man. The mine has been opened to a depth of 935 feet and the public has thought that it was a paying property. It is capitalized at \$500,000. The controlling interest is owned by Montreal, Canada, capitalists, though quite large blocks of stock are owned by Seattle and Spokane, Washington, parties. It is believed that a freeze out game is playing.

W. C. Brown, a large hop-grower, of Dallas, Polk county announced some time ago that if he sold his 1902 crop of hops for 25 cents per pound, he would buy \$100 worth of 5-cent pieces, 2000 in number, and scatter them on the street of his town to be scrambled for by children under 13 years of age. He sold for the 25 cents and last Saturday had the scramble. A section of the street in front of the courts house was chosen, the 2000 nickles thrown into the air and the scramble was on. No football scrimmage ever equaled it.

William Gair has sold his farm of 320 acres south of Salem for \$10,000. The purchaser was W. H. Gerberhorst, a recent arrival from Webster county, Iowa. The stock and machinery on the place was sold for \$3000. This farm is generally known as the Frank C. Baker farm. Mr. Gair bought it three years ago, paying \$10,000 for the farm, stock and machinery. He has therefore cleared \$5,000 on the investment, besides taking off three crops. This transaction shows something of the advance that has taken place in farm values in this section in the last three years.—Woodburn Independent.

Game and Forest Warden Quimby informs the Albany Herald that Douglas County has more big game than any five other counties in the state, but that it is being rapidly killed off by the many timber land and railroad locators who are in that part of the state. Some hunting has been done with hounds but the culprits have covered their tracks so skillfully that detection is extremely difficult. The open season for deer will close November 1st. Ring-necked pheasants are scarce beyond the Willamette Valley. Native grouse are increasing in Southern and Eastern Oregon. Ring-necked pheasants are being killed off to a most alarming degree, and Mr. Quimby thinks the open season will have to be shortened in order to save the birds from extinction.