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IRVING BATH, PUBLISHER.
D. W. BATH, EDITOR

Moralists agree that a bad man may be reformed, but it is different in the case of a bad egg.

As to schoolchildren who swap chewing gum, it is a waste of time to try hygienic arguments on them.

The bank examiner is a good deal like a stroke of lightning. The worst has already happened when we hear the report.

Here's a good record for a town of less than 100. Woodruff, Wis., has a population of 95, has one general store, postoffice and fifteen saloons. There is an early closing ordinance, but applies only to the store and postoffice.

The Southern Pacific Railway company has arranged with the University of Nevada to have a school in connection with that institution in which men will be trained in scientific railroading. The company will furnish the first class and pay the cost of the school.

The per capita circulation in the United States on October 1 was \$33.03, the largest per capita circulation ever attained. This is based on an estimated population of 85,014,000. On September 1st it was \$32.50, and on August 1st it was \$32.52. On October 1st, 1905, it was \$31.39.

The man who says he believes in competition either lies or talks much like those individuals who are given to preparation. No man wants competition in business—he wants a monopoly. He will do anything possible to crush out competition and have a monopoly. This applies to little business men the same as to the great trusts. We have known those who prate about competition being a good thing, to rent a building and hold it vacant for a year to keep out a competitor.—Ex.

A recent dispatch from Milwaukee, says that the Northwestern road intends to build an extension from Lander, Wyo., its present terminus, to Coos Bay, directly across the arid region of Oregon, thus obtaining the shortest transcontinental railroad in the United States. This report was denied last Saturday at a meeting held in Chicago by the president of the Northwestern Line. He said the company had no intention of building to the Coast at present, but will expend large sums of money in improving their road, which is today second to none in the United States for safety, speed, comfort and convenience. When a traveler sees the words "Northwestern-Line" on a car, he or she knows it means everything good, and immediately proceeds to get aboard.

That neat and lovable little coin, the dime, says an exchange, has a most useful history. As far as we are aware it is unique among the world's coins, having no nearer equivalent than the English sixpence, which is worth 2 cents more. It is one of the handiest of coins, being about as small as a silver piece can conveniently be. Being less in size and weight than the nickel, which is worth only half as much, it is vastly more convenient to keep and hoard, and that is one reason why it is becoming extraordinarily scarce in spite of the fact that more dimes are now turned out of the mints than ever before in the country's history. There is a rage for "dime banks," and some of these mechanical contrivances are so pretty, so ingenious and so alluring that they force people to save dimes who have no earthly occasion to do so.

Attention Stockmen.
We have a limited number of Wagner's Farm and Stock Books to give away. Given with each pair Stockmen's Stock Book.
J. A. Messenger.

Kuratli Bros. have opened up their office in the Chenette Row, on Main street, south of the Court House. Real Estate, Investments, Collections, and Notarial work. Give us a trial.
Kuratli Bros.

The way to build up a town in a substantial way is to encourage and boost industries that employ labor and produce a pay-roll. These are the factors that make a town and not the places that consume the roll and disqualify the laborer. If either are to have a voice in the municipal affairs, let those who produce the wealth and build the community have precedence.

Along Route One.
Regular Correspondent.
Abe Junjen has just finished digging a new well near his new residence and in order to make sure of a steady supply of water he dug it good and deep. To what astounding depths he descended may be gathered from the fact that during the last day's digging he could frequently hear uncanny sounds proceeding straight from Sheol, the abode of the lost spirits. Becoming interested, he listened and overheard part of a conversation between the subterranean Commander-in-Chief and his private secretary examining a roster containing the names of their faithful ones; the German emperor's name was checked off and the denizens of hades broke out in prolonged applause, which grew to a deafening roar when the Char of Russia was tallied off. The climax was reached with the reading of the next name

which proved to be that of the carrier, and then the rejoicing demous jubilation as to shake the very foundations of old mother earth herself with the diabolical enthusiasm of their infernal bubblah. And then and there Abe quit listening, concluding that his well was now deep enough, he dug no more.

J. C. Bechen, of Pine Farm has returned from a fortnight's visit with friends and relatives at Hendrum and other points in Minnesota where they had poor crops for three consecutive seasons and Mr. Bechen is glad to be back to old Oregon, saying, "Ja, wir elsker dette lande," and we fully concur with his sentiment.

Ros Dierdorf is attending school at Linton, where for the present he makes his home with his uncle, John Schaefer.

"Mary had a little lamb," and Mary may put on mourning for her woolly pet, which was ignominiously put to death on Monday morning when it rained so hard that none but callous malefactors were abroad. Two husky lads, fallen from grace, forsaking the way that is straight and narrow, had wandered off into another of the comfortable width of a forty acre field. Here they plotted and went to work, methodically dividing their task, each taking the part for which nature had best fitted him; the one who was fleet of foot pursued the little lamb, endeavoring to drive it toward the thicket near the fence where bovine of strength his companion lay, armed with a bludgeon of murderous aspect. We will not distress the feelings of the gentle reader with the harrowing details of the dark deed perpetrated in that lonely spot, considerably withholding the names of the two juvenile sinners on condition that in the future they sin no more.

Hon. W. W. Holcomb and his brother Abe were in town on Tuesday and meeting the grammatophors, they served him with instructions verbal, written and liquid.

With his thousand wives Solomon in all his glory would look like a shabby orphan boy compared to Mr. Eunson in full dress, when Willie goes a 'wooin'.

Christian Jungen hearing of the hold-up of his brother-in-law, John Grimm, at Linton, said that the latter whenever that contingency was discussed had frequently stated that, should he ever be held up he would not hesitate to shoot the robber or robbers; a plan which would work admirably if the hold-up man could only be trained to introduce himself without the customary artillery.

Messrs. John Hensley and James L. Biggs have returned from their hunting expedition to the mountains with a wagon load of venison and are now busy in the hop house, a circumstance worthy of record only on account of the fact that the hops they are handling are dry; in fact so dry that you couldn't pour them.

Wm. Chalmers has moved over into the Glencoe neighborhood and is now a patron on route 3. For half a decade he has been farming the Smith place near Five Oak, and it is said that he was induced to make the change in order to combat the demoralizing influence of the grammatophors from whom through frequent association he was acquiring an irresistible appetite for Limburger cheese with sauerkraut, pretzels with beer and liver-wurst and other Dutch delicacies of voracious aroma.

Boxville, always a quiet and humdrum community, was exceedingly loud on Sunday night. Vulric and his friend Oufner, at the home of the latter, had been discussing the merits of renowned old vintages which in their early youth they had heard their granddads discuss at great length in their mountain home in dear old Helvetia, across the sea. Later on the twain proceeded to the home of Yaehle and there, re-inforced and ably assisted by their host, continued to discuss other and older vintages of still greater renown which in their youth, etc, etc. It had grown dark when the discussion was over, so Vulric bid his friends adieu, seated himself in his buggy and clucking the starting signal to Ben Bolt, his horse, he started on his homeward journey. The evening was of perfect beauty, air soft and balmy, moonlight, mellow and dreamy, stars twinkling and shimmering and all the other customary paraphernalia including the love-lorn, rustic-swain breathing words, not of anger, in the willing ears of his dulcinea, were present combined into a tout ensemble "Where every prospect pleases And only man is vile,"

and horribly, hideously vile he stood lurking into the outskirts of Boxville, five or six of him represented in shockingly repulsive specimens, thirsting for the blood of his fellowman, who in this instance happened to be the jovial Vulric, who entranced by the seductive charms of the beautiful night, had grown tenderly reminiscent, singing with voice melodious and mellifluous "In the gloaming, oh! my darling," when he espied the hold-up men—uncouth monsters, with misshapen heads and blood red eyes; instead of "darling," he said something else that rhymes with "man" and "jam" and other sweet things, and "presto change," he passed from a sweetly reminiscent to a thoroughly pugnacious mood. Being on a down hill grade and having three or four miles of steep hill behind him he could neither turn back nor out, so he dashed right into the band of brigands, two of whom he slew outright and vaulting over the fence sat down to rest; ditto the buggy; Ben Bolt, the horse, went home alone and occasionally helped himself to a bushel or two of oats. Then came a morning, cold, and gray and prosaic, revealing on the scene of the conflict two large sized milk cans bearing mortal wounds inflicted by the robbers in their death-throws; the dead brigands had disappeared; the prince of darkness having personally conducted them into another world better than this.

County Correspondence

We want a reporter in every town.

Beaverton

Regular Correspondent.
A son of F. Pappel, some time last spring while at play received an injury on the lower leg which necessitated an operation which was performed at the North Pacific Sanitarium in Portland last week.

The oven for the new bakery is being installed in the rear of the building owned by V. Mazzei. The bakery will occupy this building and will be ready for business in a few days.

The new train schedule permitting people to work in Portland and still live here is quite satisfactory to this locality. But of course we never are satisfied. Now we want another train one hour earlier than the present one so as to allow laborers to reach their work by 7:00 o'clock, then we indeed will feel that we are a suburb of Portland in reality.

A farmers' institute will be held at this place November 17th under the auspices of the Grange. Dr. Withycomb will address the people and an unusually interesting meeting is expected.

A. W. Pike is building a new barn on the place which he purchased from Chas. Bremner.

Mrs. Melissa Tullock has purchased the house owned by Mrs. Hobart, opposite the livery stable and will move into it just as soon as possession can be obtained from the present tenants.

I. K. Fisk and family visited friends near Glencoe last week.

C. P. Syverson and D. C. Ulery are both erecting new houses on their farms on Cooper Mountain.

Thos. Tucker and family departed last week for their home near Matras, Crook county, after about a month's visit in this vicinity with relatives.

Herman Metzentine visited in Hillsboro Sunday and Monday.

Miss H. B. Anderson, a teacher in the Thompson school in Portland visited with her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. Anderson last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Henderson and Mrs. Tuttle renewed old acquaintances in this place last Sunday and Monday.

Rev. Exon, formerly pastor of the M. E. church at this place, but now occupying a like position at Cornelius, was here for a few minutes last Saturday.

A Longfellow Study club has been organized in connection with the principal's room at school, which meets every Friday evening at the homes of the various members. Very enjoyable times are reported.

The regular evening services at the Congregational church next Sunday evening will be augmented by a special musical program which will take the form of a sacred concert.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Church will shortly take up their residence in Portland for the winter.

Well, from the little mention which your humble correspondent received in last week's paper from the pens (or pencils) of the Scholls and Sherwood correspondents it would lead one to believe that some parts of Aunt Sally's correspondence are not "weakly." But I am not looking for any apology from anyone for I do not consider that any is due me. What I said was said in good part and that is the way that I took the remarks of Sherwood in the first place. I am only sorry that a little sarcasm miscarried. Yours "weakly,"
Aunt Sally.

Pleasant Hill.

Regular Correspondent.
Mrs. Jones has returned to her home.

Miss Andrey Templeman lately spent a few days in Portland.

Elmer Jones and family spent Sunday with his mother. He has just finished baling hops. His baling crew was the best in the state, they always did their duty and could be depended upon, even at the table.

Have you seen "the reaper digging deep, of't pile potatoes in a heap?" You can see it up here, if you have not for Charles Hart started out on a potato digging tour last Sunday. He expects to be raising 'spuds' for two or three weeks.

Mr. Templeman was home Sunday, but is now helping in the spud harvest.

There will be no school Tuesday, the 23 on account of the county institute. Of course the children will enjoy a vacation.

Mr. Byers left for Hillsboro Tuesday evening. He will take a short vacation and attend the teachers' institute.

And still the work goes merrily on. On what? Why on W. Dodson's new home of course. N. Heater, A. Muddock, H. Bergman and E. Baker are helping on the building; and last but not least is chief of ceremonies, W. D. himself.

The first frost of the season occurred here last Saturday morning.

While Mr. Hart was in a Sherwood store last Thursday evening his team took "French leave" and came home alone. Charlie followed on foot and reached home in time to drive back to town before midnight. A case of the team leaving the driver. One of our busy men lately left the team, though, and started home on foot. He soon thought of his mistake and went back after old "Dobbin."

Those who were perfect in attend-

ance at the Pleasant Hill school for the month are as follows: George, Albert and Henry Oberst, Hobart Heater, John Beavert, Lewis Young, Frank Beavert, Louise Kruger, Nina Voss and Emmett Weston.

Mr. Dodson, of McMinnville, who has been helping W. Dodson on his cottage was called home last Friday on the account of the illness of his mother.
Ezb.

Firdale.

Regular Correspondent.
Our Literary Society was organized last Saturday evening for the winter. The following officers were elected: President, E. S. Nixon; vice president, Louis Ennes; secretary, Uncle Pearson; treasurer, Chas. Whitesell; editor, James Ennes. After having a jolly good time and making up a program for next Saturday evening the meeting was adjourned. Meetings will be held every Saturday evening at 7:30. Everyone invited to come and enjoy a good program.

School is to be closed the last three days this week on account of the annual teachers' institute held at Hillsboro.

Everyone around is making good with the plow during these fine days. Some potato digging is going on.

Wm. Haase has finished drying his large prune crop. His prunes are of the very best quality and will be likely to command the top price.

Mrs. Wm. Haase, Mrs. Henry Haase and the Misses Kinney and Haase were Portland visitors the first of this week.
Itty Watt.

Tigardville.

Special Correspondent.
George Behnke's fine new residence is nearly completed.

Miss Anna Gardo was presented with a fine Kimballorgan by her father in honor of her 13th birthday.

C. S. Tigard has taken a position with E. Quackenbush & Co., of Portland.

Mr. Morrill is down from Hillsboro surveying the Waddie farm which is being laid off in lots and will hereafter be known as Tigardville Heights.

Nora, the eldest daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Langenstein, is ill with bronchitis.

Mrs. Mammie Tigard and daughter Vivian returned Monday from Heidelberg, Cal., where she has been visiting her parents and other relatives the last two months.

There will be a dance at the Grange Hall Saturday evening, October 27th, the proceeds to go towards a new piano for the hall. Come one, come all boys and bring your best girls and help the good cause along. Everybody invited and refreshments served.

Mrs. Fred Larson and baby from Portland were the guests of Mrs. J. Gaarde this week.

Mrs. Sam Behnke is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frewing and baby left Monday for a few days stay at Roseburg.

Miss Lidda Brandt is home from Portland.

Sherwood.
Regular Correspondent.
Water in the wells of the town has receded so that an inadequate supply is afforded necessary to furnish steam for wood sawing outfits.

Herman Pape and family left last week for Eastern Oregon where he will begin ranching again on a large scale. A son-in-law of Mr. Kastor's has taken possession of his farm on the swamps.

The hop crop is rolling into the depot and warehouse here at a lively rate, however, but few sales have been definitely made, the bulk now being shipped has been contracted for heretofore.

Francis Salts, freight clerk on the Lurline running to Astoria, came out on a visit to his parents at Middleton during the week and while away from duty, assisted in killing China pheasants in that vicinity.

It requires four passenger coaches to supply the travel on Saturdays on this division of the Southern Pacific. Round trip tickets explain the overflow on those particular dates.

City water is so thoroughly impregnated with gasoline that it is unfitted for steam manufacture, so say engineers of steam sawing machines, and attempts to utilize it have proven a failure. That water is designed for fire protection purposes, only, no infringements on the patent is anticipated.

Mrs. Ada Gran, of Cypole, has disposed of her property at that place and will offer her household goods at private sale preparatory to returning to her old home in Portland.

M. Fitch, of Colorado Springs, now on a visit at his father-in-law here, has concluded to make his home in Oregon again and will soon and for his family, now residing at the above named place.

Miss Rose Rhegatto, of Cipole, who has been managing her father's onion business at that place for a number of years, will move to Beaverton, the home of her parents soon, the Cipole property having been disposed of.

The Oregon Iron & Steel Company have a force of men repairing the dam in the lower Tualatin river that was dynamited by unknown parties some time ago. The water from the river was diverted by canal into Sucker Lake, and is eventually intended to be utilized in manufacturing purposes by the company.

"Teacher's Institute" again. The ad-

OUTLOOK DOUBTFUL.

(Continued from First Page.)

ceasing persuasion and urgent requests that she tell all she knows of the tragedy ending in the death of her husband, Mrs. Snyder has remained stubbornly silent, and as she is the only person who has information so greatly needed by the officials, it is openly declared by District Attorney Allen that the case bids fair to come to naught.

The persistent efforts of the Washington county officials, assisted by Detective Vaughn, appear to have come to nothing, and it seems that no one will even be arrested in connection with the case, although all kinds of circumstantial evidence has been secured.

Advantages to be derived in an educational line to the participants engaged therein remains unquestioned, but the wisdom and propriety of the closure of all the public schools in the county for three days, at the expense of the taxpayers and curtailment of school privileges to the pupils is another matter for serious consideration. Merchants, corporations and other representatives of a business nature depending entirely upon the united efforts of their employees, could not, and wisely would not consent to "vacations in the midst of business," then why extend this privilege to the public school system? Who can solve this problem?

Scholls and Mountain Side.
Regular Correspondent.

Frank Miller and wife visited Newberg last week.

Luther Miller has been on the sick list for a couple of weeks, but around again.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lew Heaton, Thursday, October 18th, a son.

Mrs. Wunderli was a guest of Mrs. E. Brooks Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Wunderli is about to start east to spend a year with her brother who lives in Tennessee.

Charles Brooks has been sick with or threatened with pneumonia. We understand he is better now.

John Wohlschlegel has returned from his coast trip. He brought back five hundred pounds of fish. He reports that it did not near go around among his customers.

Rollie Brooks and his mother made a flying visit to Hillsboro Monday. They called at The Independent office while there.

A little son of Mr. Brown who broke his arm this summer, broke it over again last Monday. He was playing with the other children at school, with a merry-go-round. Dr. Linklater was called and set the arm.

Mr. Brown, who lived at Scholls has moved back to Laurel. So we have but one Brown in the neighborhood.

Plowing seems to be the order of the day now.

The grangers held their annual exhibit last Saturday at Scholls. There was a good many strangers there from other lodges. Their exhibit was fine. The Flint school children made quite an exhibit of their own. Large cabbages, quash, pumpkin and potatoes were there in abundance. W. W. Jaquith had fine sweet corn there cured enough for seed that was grown after a crop of tare had been cut. Mr. Collier had a sample of three different cutting of alfalfa. The ladies of the grange made a good exhibit of fruits canned and otherwise, with a whole lot of fancy work. Prof. Corrick, of Newburg and Lew Heaton gave the music for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Buxton both gave a fine talk, others followed. The gist of their talk was the subject of high schools in the country which is a good thought. Last but not least I will speak of their dinner which was served about two o'clock. All visitors were invited at the first table. Take it all around it was a good place to go to. All were well pleased with their effort as far as could be seen.
Hettie.

Just Arrived.
A nice line of 10 and 20c assortments of Glassware. Call and see them, at J. A. Messenger's.

Marriage Licenses.
The following marriage licenses were granted this week:

Frank S. Allen, and Dott Elenore Stephens, both of Forest Grove.
John P. Corson, of Portland, and Sada May Chapman, Sherwood.

W. E. Prickett, of Banks and Grovaline Baldwin of Forest Grove.

Arthur Hepp, of Newberg and Jeanette Lierman, of Rex.

William Spreadborough and Margaret Browner, both of Greenville.

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Eyeglass fitting is too important a matter to rush into "with your eyes shut." If your eyes wear out, they're gone forever. When you buy glasses, see to it that you get glasses that are just right. We have the knowledge, experience, expensive up-to-date apparatus and skilled employees to make them just right. Consultation costs you nothing. Write for our booklet. It contains valuable information about the care of the eyes. We will send it to you free—post paid.

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Either Tea or Coffee. We have both that will please you.

H. J. B. Coffee in 3 lb. Cans, Air Tight Tins, at \$1.00
1 lb. Air Tight Tins at 35c
Uncolored Japan Tea (Tree Brand) full 16-oz cartons, at 50c
Full 8-oz. cartons at 25c

And everything else that's good usually found in first class Grocery stores and at correct prices.

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