

Second Cousin Sarah
BY THE AUTHOR OF "ANNE JUDGE SPINSTER," "LITTLE KATE KIRBY," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)
What did it all mean? If Mary Holland were not to be trusted, if this strange girl had for years deceived him, if his mother's warning were after all correct, what was to be done at the eleventh hour, when he was in great trouble? The door opened, and Mary Holland came into the room.

"You sent for me?" she said.

"Yes," he said, "in misery and fear I sent for you. Sit down please," he said, "I am anxious to ask you many questions."

The old parlor which Sarah Eastbell had perceived stole to Mary's face as Euben spoke, but she took the chair which he had indicated, and which was at a little distance from the couch, and sat down facing him.

"Though we have not seen a great deal of each other in our lives, Mary," he began, kindly and earnestly, "still it is through you that great changes have occurred—that I have lost my father's love, and home, and fortune."

"Yes," said Mary sadly, "that is true."

"I lost the three without losing confidence in you. As I learned to respect you, so I began to think of the possibility of many past mistakes, on my side and my mother's. Of late days I have considered you the friend of all in this house."

"I have done my best to be the friend," she answered.

Last night, and for the first time in my life, a suspicion seized me. I hardly know that it was. It would have passed away, but that it came again to-day, strengthened by new doubts. You see this letter? Are you aware of its purpose?"

"No, save that it was written in my presence by Captain Peterson. Dare he does refer to me in that?" she cried, with the color mounting to her cheeks for a moment, and then dying away into the old gray tint that I believe that man knows where Sarah Eastbell is, and in all respects a villain. Tell me what you know of him, and when you know him first."

"I cannot," she said in a low voice.

"He is at the bottom of a terrible mystery; he has brought grief to me; he is linked with Thomas Eastbell against the peace of this house; and you will not give me one clue to his life."

"I know but little of him, Reuben," she answered, "and that I cannot tell you now. It is more than my life's worth to attempt it. I could not explain to Sarah Eastbell; I cannot explain to you at this time. I can only say that I am a woman grievously misunderstood."

"Miss Holland," said Reuben, "I am sorry, but I cannot trust you any more in this house."

She did not speak again. She looked at him steadily for a few moments, and then went away, and up the stairs to her own room, at the end of the corridor, and it was some hours before she was seen again in that house. It was nearly midday when, dressed as for a journey, she reappeared in the corridor and faced Hartley, still at her old post, a woman forever on guard.

"You are a trusty servant, Hartley," she said, as she advanced; "but you must be extra vigilant, extra strong, and clever, and cunning, while I am away."

"Are you going—at this time, Miss Holland?" exclaimed Hartley, in surprise.

"Yes—for a little while. I will write to Miss Sarah by next post."

"To Miss Eastbell?" exclaimed Hartley.

"Meanwhile listen at this door—you are good at listening, I believe."

"Oh, madam!—I—what makes you say that?"

"All is mystery in this house, and I set you on the watch for all of us—if I have seemed part of the mystery, too, it was your place to warn one who will soon be rightful master here. But listen now for me."

"I do not understand, madam."

"On the brink of many strange confessions, that poor woman has slept in much security. It has been our mission more than once to keep the truth from her, and heaven will pardon the fiction we have woven round her life, as I pray that heaven will pardon me."

Mary went swiftly down the stairs, and out of the house wherein she had spent nearly six years of her life, winning no man's love, or woman's gratitude.

CHAPTER XXI.
Sedge Hill was more desolate after Mary Holland had departed. Though Miss Holland knew it not, she had been the ruling agent of that house, for good or evil, for a longer period than that from which the opening of our story dates. A forlorn little woman, set forever under suspicion by an adverse fate beyond her power to resist, she was still to be missed when she had passed from the home into which Simon Culwick's charity had installed her.

The news reached Thomas Eastbell when Wills had brought him his lunch into the picture gallery after he had rung for it, not before. It was strange what a small amount of respect he had gained from the servants during his stay, and with what distrust he was regarded. In response to one or two questions, the news was elicited from the man servant but Miss Holland had left Sedge Hill for good.

"And a good job, too," said Thomas Eastbell frankly and inelegantly; "what did the old girl want with her about the place? It's full enough now of people who've no business here, although they're asking themselves scarce by degrees. Where's that Culwick?"

"The young master, sir?"

"The young humpbug—the young pauper!" screamed Thomas Eastbell with unnecessary violence; "you shut up about the young master, or you'll go next, if I have anything to do with this house—which I may have—whichever I shall be glad you—though everybody treats me as he here."

Thomas Eastbell consumed his lunch with difficulty. He had no appetite, but it was necessary to keep himself up, as the captain had said, and all his life he had believed in Captain Peterson. He fell asleep after his meal, and when he woke up he stared vacantly round, and fought hard to recollect where he was, and how long he had sat huddled in the armchair, in angular distortion in his comfortable lumber.

It was night, and the huge room was all of darkness, which had crept upon Sedge Hill before, and he had slept long and late, and all in that unsettled way had forgotten his existence, were

"Thank, I won't," said Tom, approaching the table.

He took a printed form from his pocket, and began writing in great haste, blotting and smearing as he went, being clumsy with his pen, and instead of hand that day. He and the Captain, prepared for business, had brought down a form of will, praying for a chance like this, and, lo! it had come in an hour of depression and uncertainty. It didn't look a nice will, but it would stand its ground, he hoped, being a natural sort of testament in its way, and leaving all things fair and square.

The old woman was standing by his side, with two cold hands pressing heavily upon his shoulder, and great heavy—!—the gray eyes were unsealed and staring at him!

"Don't—go on—with it," she whispered. "Sally wouldn't—wouldn't—go away—for good."

"I tell you—"

"I tell you that—you—lie—"

She turned, as if to totter feebly to her chair again, and he sprang up with a shout of horror as she fell back heavily. "Grandmother!" he cried.

"Tell my—dear Sally—that I—"

It was all over, and tragedy took a deeper shade into itself from that hour. Grandmother Eastbell was dead!

(To be continued.)

LOCAL and COUNTY

Argus and Oregon, \$2.
Herman and Josie Schulerich departed Saturday evening for a Summer's stay at Sun pier.

White Plymouth Rock eggs, 50 cents per setting of 15.—Mrs. W. A. Finney, Hillsboro, Ore.

Orange Cole, of Benedict, Neb., and a Hillsboro property owner, writes for The Argus another year, and says: "We appreciate your paper very highly."

D. C. McGee, the eldest brother of the late Mrs. Robert Imbrie, recently sent a fine box of navel oranges to ex. County Clerk J. A. Imbrie, as a remembrance for a fine box of Oregon apples sent by the latter to the sunshine state Mr. McGee has a fine fruit ranch near Santa Anna.

JUDGE McBRIDE HOLDS MAYOR CAN BALLOT

And That Forest Grove's Ordinance is Good

HABEAS CORPUS CASE SETTLED
Mayor Hoge Was Within His Rights in Voting on Liquor Ordinance.

Judge McBride last Friday held that Mayor Hoge had the right to vote as a councilman in case there was a tie vote, and this means that His Honor holds the liquor ordinance valid. This was brought up in the case of Alfred G. Watson vs. Forest Grove, habeas corpus proceedings.

The case attracted widespread attention throughout the Northwest, and the feeling pro and con at the University town has been very marked. Considering the judgment of the court those who wish liquor dispensed at Forest Grove must now provide other means. As published last week, a club will soon be in operation, warranting liquid refreshments for the members only, and it is said the membership fee will be within the reach of all.

This will also practically settle the damage case of Mr. Watson against the city, for illegal arrest and detention. This was the case where \$5,000 was the amount asked for.

Attorney S. B. Huston prepared the following findings of fact and conclusions of law which were signed by the Court:

FINDINGS OF FACTS
1. That L. C. Walker is, and ever since about the 21st day of January 1904 has been the duly elected qualified and acting recorder of the City of Forest Grove, Oregon.

2. That on February 29, 1904, a complaint was duly filed before such recorder charging the petitioner, Alfred G. Watson, with a violation of the provisions of Section 1 of Ordinance 132 of the city of Forest Grove, Oregon, entitled "An Ordinance to regulate the sale and giving away of spirituous, malt and vinous liquors, and other intoxicating compounds, within the City of Forest Grove, Oregon," passed by the common council of said city on the 27th day of January 1904, and approved by the mayor of said city on said date.

3. That, as such recorder, he thereupon issued a warrant for the arrest of said Alfred G. Watson, who was thereafter arrested by the city marshal of Forest Grove, Oregon, and brought before such recorder for trial upon said charge.

4. That, after due and legal proceedings therein had, the said Alfred G. Watson, petitioner, was being duly tried in said court, upon said cause, when the writ of habeas corpus issued herein, was served upon the said L. C. Walker, who thereupon suspended said trial and, in proper time, produced the said Alfred G. Watson before the County Court of Washington County, Oregon in obedience to the commands of said writ.

5. That said proceedings were legal and regular, and said court had full jurisdiction of said cause and was competent to correct any error or abuse of its process, or to set it aside, if erroneously issued, and to render a full and complete judgment in said matter.

6. That the ordinance under which the petitioner was being tried, is a valid ordinance, properly and legally passed by the city council of said city of Forest Grove, and was in full force and effect at the time of said proceedings. And as

CONCLUSIONS OF LAW
That the judgment of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, herein, should be in all things reversed, and that the said L. C. Walker should have and receive off and from Alfred G. Watson, the petitioner, his costs and disbursements herein and in the court below.

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That you will always find a full line of
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Brushes, Combs,
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The Delta Drug Store

Special attention given to prescriptions and family recipes.

Hillsboro, - Oregon

How People Lose Their Money

By sneaking it about their person; by stowing it away in boxes, jars and jars; by sewing it up in skirts and ties; by tucking it under the couches and carpets, in cupboards and bureau drawers; these are some of the ways by which people lose their money and sometimes lose their lives.

How People Save Their Money

By depositing it in a good, reliable bank. Confident that this bank fully meets the public's needs, we tender its services to all who believe in keeping on the safe side.

J. W. SHUTE, Banker
HILLSBORO, OREGON

Administrator's Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Henry Puyvel, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County. All persons having claims against said estate will present the same to me at the law office of W. D. Hoge, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

JOHN H. WILKINS,
Administrator with the will annexed of Henry Puyvel, deceased.
Dated this March 24, 1904.
W. D. Hoge, attorney for administrator.

Executrix's Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of A. O. Brown, deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such. Now therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of A. O. Brown, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to present the same, with proper vouchers attached, to me at the law office of Hon. W. D. Hoge, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

ANSEATH CAREY BROWN,
Executrix of the last will and testament of A. O. Brown, deceased.
W. D. Hoge, Attorney for the Executrix.

VILINDUS Registered Percheron, 22,031.

Vilindus, the full-blood Registered Percheron Stallion, weight 1,850, dark dapple grey, splendid build, gets fine colts, good action, tractable and gentle.



Will Stand the Season of 1904:
Monday, until Tuesday morning, Herman Hoge's, Farmington.
Tuesday, until Wednesday morning, A. B. Pitt's, Scholls.
Wednesday, until Thursday morning, at E. J. Lyons' barn, Hillsboro.
Thursday at Glencoe; evenings, at Wm. Smith's, Hoover & Connel's farm.
Friday, until Saturday noon, Cornelius & Hancock's barn, Forest Grove.
Saturday afternoon, Dunning's barn, Cornelius.
Sunday, at Hillsboro, Lyons' barn.

Terms: Single Service, \$8; Season, \$10; Insurance, \$12.

Every care possible, but not responsible for accidents

HARTRAMPF BROS.
Hillsboro, Oregon

NOTICE OF EXECUTRIX' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale made and entered herein on the 11th day of April, 1904, in the estate of William Reeves, deceased, authorizing the undersigned to sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, or for part cash and the remainder to be secured by first mortgage upon the real estate to be sold, all of the following real estate hereinafter described.

Now, therefore, I will, on and after the 16th day of May, 1904, offer at private sale, to the highest bidder, all of the following real estate, situate in Washington County, Oregon, to-wit:

Commencing at the northwest corner of lot 4, in section 3, T. 18, R. 3, W. 1, Williams Meridian, thence south 62 1/2 chains to the north-west corner of land described by William Reeves and wife to Charles Rockstrah, as recorded in Book "11" pages 124, 5 of records of deeds for Washington County, Oregon; thence north 89 deg. 42 east 15.79 chains; thence north 87 1/2 deg. east 12 chains; thence north 20 deg. east 20 chains; thence east to the center of Tualatin River; thence up the course of the river to the north line of J. W. Linnecoller claim; thence west to the place of beginning the above description intending to convey all the land owned by William Reeves at the time of his death in sections 2 and 19, Township 18, Range 3, and containing 270 acres more or less.

Terms of sale—Cash in hand, or part cash, the remaining sum to be secured by first mortgage on the real estate so sold. Inquiries to be made or directed to John M. Wait at his office in Hillsboro, Oregon.

SARAH E. REEVES,
Executrix of the last will and testament of William Reeves, deceased.
John M. Wait, Attorney for Executrix.

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