

# A MEETING OF ROYALTY

By SIDNEY H. COLE

Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.

Barbara stood at the gate drinking to the mountain air, which was like a draft of wine to her. The sun, hanging just above the crest of Bald Hill, had lifted the early morning fog and set the dew covered spider webs on the grass shimmering like so many clusters of crystals. Adown the road linets and thrushes were chirping merrily in the woods, and occasionally the breeze wafted the scent of pines to her. The woods were calling her. She would not disregard such an invitation.

She ran lightly into the house and presently reappeared with a parasol and a small red volume. Accustomed thus, she started down the road, followed by her aunt's admonition to be back



"PARDON ME, DOCTOR, BUT THEY'RE JUST GOT HER."

to dinner at noon and to remember not to cross the Johnsons' pasture, where rattlesnakes had been seen recently.

Barbara went briskly toward the woods with a feeling that on such a day it was indeed good to be alive. Well down the road she passed the great arched gateway of the sanitarium, and, looking up the steep driveway, she could see the buildings perched on the hill. She had not been down this road for ten years, but she suddenly remembered, with a little thrill of pity for its inmates, that the red brick building on the extreme left was the insane pavilion.

She took the little footpath which led across the lower end of the sanitarium grounds and into the pine woods. She found a place where giant pines towered many feet skyward and the ground was covered thickly with pine needles. Here she sat down and listened for a time to the tinkle of a tiny brook hard by and the sighing of the breeze through the pine tops. She had just opened the little red volume when the cracking of a twig warned her of some one's approach. She looked up. Before her, hat in hand, stood a handsome, well groomed young man, who regarded her with a steadiness of gaze decidedly disconcerting. As she looked up he bowed gracefully.

"Good morning, Princess Louise," he said in a cheerful voice. "Really delightful morning, isn't it?"

Barbara's mouth curved scornfully. Then, all at once, the truth flashed upon her. This man before her was a stray inmate of the insane pavilion. Her eyes opened wide in alarm and made her doubly charming—at least so thought the young man with a keen sense of pity.

"Charming spot here," he went on easily. "Let me congratulate you on your choice."

Barbara's heart was beating wildly. The man might be dangerous, and she was at his mercy. She remembered she had heard somewhere it was best and safest to humor lunatics. So, smothering a desire to scream, she faced the intruder with as much composure as she could summon.

"I should very much like to sit down here with you," he was saying. "It isn't every one, you know, who is favored with a morning interview with Henry IV."

"Oh, yes," Barbara said breathlessly. "Do sit down. I shall be very glad to have you sit down with me. Indeed, I'm awfully awfully pleased to have you sit down."

arm through his own. She felt his arm pinning hers firmly against his side and realized that opposition was useless. Together they started through the grove, and Barbara was surprised to find they took the path leading to the sanitarium. They gained the grounds and started up the hill toward the buildings. "Henry IV," meantime conversing pleasantly and Barbara answering him as best she could. She breathed more freely now, for she was sure they would soon encounter an attendant, who would relieve her of her dangerous escort.

They had nearly gained the summit of the hill when an attendant in white coat came running toward them.

"Pardon me, doctor," he said, addressing Barbara's companion, "but they've just got her."

"Who?" said the other quickly. "The Tolman woman. Found her in the laundry," said the attendant. "Here they come now," he added, pointing to two men who led a struggling woman between them.

"Good Lord!" gasped the erstwhile "Henry IV." "Who have I got, then?" "Then—then you're not insane!" said Barbara, giggling hysterically with this sudden removal of the tension.

"I wasn't an hour ago," he said, rubbing his forehead in a bewildered fashion.

"A woman named Tolman confined here escaped, as we supposed, this morning," he explained. "You are the image of her, which accounts for my actions in the grove. She thinks she's Princess Louise and everybody else is some other celebrity. Henry IV. fell to my lot. I'm particularly interested in the case, and because I was wondering what effect the quiet of the woods would have I took your pulse and made those notes in the grove. It's a terribly absurd situation. I don't know how to apologize to you. I presume you thought me insane and tried to humor me."

"Precisely," said Barbara, and they both laughed heartily.

"At least, let me get my automobile and take you home," he said. "I presume you've had quite enough of the grove for one day."

"Thank you," said Barbara, "but it's only a step to where I am staying with my aunt, Mrs. Durgin."

"Mrs. Durgin's," said the doctor. "Why, I spend half my evenings there."

"Oh, then you must be Dr. Dennett, my aunt's idol," said Barbara.

"A fallen idol, I fear," he returned. "When she hears of my latest escapade."

## An Incident That Was Not Down on the Programme

ONE of those little incidents which sometimes happen in everyday life and cause a man's funny bone to chuckle quietly in his sleeve occurred the other night in one of the popular priced theaters. The play was a thrilling melodrama, and, with the exception of a few seats in the boxes, the house was packed.

Down near the stage an old man sat, contentedly enjoying the trials of the hero and the baseness of the bad, bad villain. Like lightning out of a clear sky an usher came down the aisle, followed by a young man. It appeared that the old man, who was slumped over with good nature, had taken a seat which belonged to some one else. So the usher routed the old man out, as the young man held the coupon to the seat.

Both the old man and the usher walked up the aisle, and the old man took a position in the lobby, leaning against the railing back of the last seat in the playhouse. He was told that no standing room was allowed, so the only thing to do was to escort him to one of the vacant seats in the boxes. Now, it happened that the seat the old man secured was in the orchestra which he had been compelled to relinquish, and he smiled sweetly down at the young man who had routed him out.

The audience saw the incident and burst out in applause. It was fully a minute before the performance was allowed to proceed—Philadelphia Press.

**No Inventors Among Animals.**  
It has been said by a writer of nature books that a coon will amputate its wounded foot and treat the stump in a rational way to allay the inflammation. If one coon will do this, then all coons will do it under like conditions. The same writer avers that he has seen a woodcock with a broken leg mend the leg with a cast made of clay and dry grass. Then will all woodcocks with broken legs do the same thing. Exceptional intelligence of so extraordinary a character does not occur among the animals. If one fox has been known to catch crabs with his tail, then will all other foxes, under the stress of hunger, where crabs abound, fish with their tails. An animal will not do anything which necessity has not taught its progenitors to do.—John Burroughs in *Inspiration*.

**The Dean's Delicacy.**  
Dr. Pigon, the dean of Bristol, had been pointing out the openings in church work to an audience of clerics and lay women of devoted lives. In getting down to specific cases, as he confesses in his book, "Odds and Ends," he said:

"Next to opportunity we think of the instruments fitted to the opportunity. Naturally our thoughts turn to widows who are 'widows indeed,' whom God has taken aside from the world by sorrow for a life of devotion to his service."

The dean paused. He was thinking secondly of unmarried women. Why he did not say unmarried women he cannot understand. He thinks he may have been nervous about using the old fashioned word spinster, so he said:

"Next we think of those women whose prospects of marriage are slowly fading."

There was an instant roar of laughter, in which the archbishop and some of the married lay women joined. The discomfited dean deprecated the unseemly merriment as best he could. But he did not mend matters greatly, for he went on:

"Many of whom I have in my mind's eye."

There was another burst of laughter, and Dean Pigon went hurriedly on to "birdly."

**He Had Not Invested.**  
There is no more effective weapon against an evil minded man than ridicule. "I would sooner undertake to disperse a mob, could I get its ear, by ridicule than by the bayonet," wrote the Rev. T. P. Hunt, an old time temperance lecturer, whose own quick wit saved him frequently from rough usage.

Peculiar expressions often creep into print and into court records. For instance, a recent inquest report on a suicide, filed in the clerk's office, makes a Forest Grove witness say: "I, —, —, being first duly sworn will state that in relation to the death of — — — as follows: That I have known him to be in possession of the gun which was found at his feet in his room when he committed the deed which caused his death for some length of time." We leave the public to conjecture whether or not this is contradictory of the old saying: "When we die we are dead for a long time."

Clark & Buchanan write that they will be here to expert the books of the county officials by the last of the week. Max Crandall, one of the firm, is now at Malheur county, and will be unable to assist.

Mrs. J. W. Connell, Miss Susie McKinney and Edwin Morgan departed Tuesday morning for an outing at Meacham's Crossing, above Mountaineer.

**REDUCED RATES TO ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.**  
The Southern Pacific Co. will sell round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates to St. Louis and Chicago, account of the St. Louis Exposition, on the following dates: August 8, 9, 10; September 4, 5, 7; October 3, 4, 5.

Going trip must be completed within ten days from date of sale, and passengers will be permitted to start on any day that will enable them to reach destination within the ten days limit. Return limit twenty days, but not later than Dec. 31, 1904.

For full information as to rates and routes, call on Agent Southern Pacific Co. Hillsboro.

**Administrator's Notice**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Margaret H. Jones, deceased, and has duly qualified and entered upon the discharge of his duties.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned at the law office of Geo. R. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 8th day of August, 1904.  
HENRY W. JONES,  
Administrator of the estate of Margaret H. Jones, deceased.

**Notice of Final Settlement**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, his final account in the matter of the estate of Richard Morton, insolvent, and that said court, by an order made July 25, 1904, has set the 28th day of November, 1904, at the court house in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. of said day as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 28th day of July, 1904.  
WILLIAM McVILLEN,  
Assignee of the estate of Richard Morton, insolvent.  
E. B. Tongue, Attorney.

**Notice to Carpenters**  
Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the county commissioners of Washington County, Oregon, at the court room in Hillsboro, on August 16, 1904, at 10 a. m., for the construction of an addition to the poor house on the poor farm, said addition to be 22x36, with porch and two small closets, contractor to furnish all materials. Bids and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned after date hereof, this 11th day of August, 1904.

L. A. ROOD, County Judge.  
By order Commissioners' Court.

## This Hot, Sultry Weather



Is making our soda fountain the most popular place in town. Our soda has that peculiar "zip" and sparkle that gives it tone and life—the syrups are made of ripe, fresh fruits, and we use the famous

**Swerland's Ice Cream**  
The purest and best Ice Cream made. We receive this delicacy fresh every day by express and are sole agents in Hillsboro.

**J. C. GREAR**

## O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

**3 TRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY FROM PORTLAND.**  
Through Pullman standard and tourist sleeping-cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane, tourist sleeping-car daily to Kansas City; through Pullman tourist sleeping-cars (personally conducted) weekly to Chicago, Kansas City, reeling chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

DEPART FOR DAILY	TIME SCHEDULES FROM PORTLAND	ARRIVE FROM DAILY
Chicago	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	4:30 P. M.
Special	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	10:30 A. M.
9:30 A. M.	Huntington	
Atlantic Express	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	7:35 A. M.
St. Paul	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Wallace	
Mail	Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East	
6:00 P. M.	via Spokane	

**OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND**  
Steamships between Portland and San Francisco every five days.  
River boats on the lower Columbia and Willamette daily except Sunday.

**LOW RATES**  
To and from all points in the East. Tickets via this route on sale at all depot offices of the Southern Pacific Co.

A. L. CRAIG,  
General Passenger Agent  
Portland, Oregon.

**Notice of Final Settlement.**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Washington County her final account in the matter of the estate of J. H. Neukirch, deceased, and that said County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, has set Monday, the 29th day of August, 1904, at the Court Room in Hillsboro, Oregon, at the hour of one o'clock a. m., of said day, as the time and place for hearing objections to the said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 15th day of July, 1904.  
A. D. NEUKIRCH,  
Administratrix of the estate of A. H. Neukirch, deceased.

**Notice to Contractors.**  
Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, August 11, 1904, at 2:00 p. m. the County Commissioners of Washington County, Oregon, in August term assembled, will receive sealed proposals for the construction of a bridge averaging about 14 feet in height, and about 54 feet in length, to be built near the Jack Hess place on the Portland-Taylor's Ferry road. The contractor reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications may be seen at the Clerk's office.

L. A. ROOD, Judge.  
By order of the Commissioners' court, and dated at Hillsboro this 21st day of July, 1904.

## Building Material

You will find at the Hillsboro Lumber Yard a complete line of dimension and finishing lumber. Shingles from \$1.25 to \$2.25 per M.

All grades in Flooring, Ceiling and Rustic; Shiplap and Lath, B. S. Casing, Stepping and Moulding; Doors, Windows, Glass and Putty, Door and Window Screens; Brick, Lime, Cement, Sand, Gravel, Calceine and Land Plaster; Pioneer White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil; Yellow Ochre, Scotch Grey and Red Mineral Paint. Also a large line of prepared paints in all the leading colors. Floor Paints and Brushes.

Goods delivered to any part of the city. Call and look over my line and get prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## A. S. SHOLES,

Third and Railroad Sts., Hillsboro, Ore.

YOU GET  
**A Grocery Store**  
For 25 Cents

Just ask  
**Magoon**

Second Street  
East of Court House  
Hillsboro, Oregon

## OREGON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL Monmouth

Begins its twenty-third year September 20, 1904.

Four terms in each school year affording equal opportunities for beginning a course in September, November, February and April. The best training for teachers is the Normal course with its assurance of good positions at good wages. Write for new catalogue containing full information concerning courses of study, training in actual teaching afforded under real conditions in town and country schools, and full details about the advanced course of study with the additional advantages attached.

Address—Sec. J. E. V. Butler, or Pres. E. D. Ressler, Monmouth, Oregon

## The Red Front RESTAURANT and Short Order House

Has established a fine eating house where you can get all the delicacies of the season. This restaurant has secured a First Class Chef. Give us a call. We will give you a splendid meal.

A. J. FORD, Proprietor  
Main St., opposite The Delta, Hillsboro, Or.

## Proclamation.

Whereas, there was submitted to the electors of the State of Oregon, and do announce and declare that the whole number of votes cast in the State of Oregon for said Local Option Liquor Law was 43,716 votes and the whole number of votes cast in the state against said Local Option Liquor Law was 40,188 votes, and that said Local Option Liquor Law received an affirmative majority of the total number of votes cast on said measure and entitled to be counted under the provisions of law, and that said Local Option Liquor Law shall be and is in full force and effect as the law of the State of Oregon from the date of this proclamation.

Done at the Capitol at Salem, this 21st day of June, 1904, A. D.  
(Signed) GEO. E. CHAMBERLAIN, Governor of Oregon.  
(Signed) F. L. DUNBAR, Secretary of State.