By JOHN SEATON BLAIR

Copprises, san, by T. C. McClure

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* No one around the frontier town of Lewisburg knew much of Dr. Davy, as she asked: He had come into the locality without ostentation, taken up a claim four about it?" uniles away and built a sod house, half above and half below ground. For a year he had dwelt there alone and had I've got to do my sworn duty. I must only come into town once a fortnight for provisions. He was called doctor don't know"because he was a doctor, though not seeking to ply his art, and no one was by that name for the first time, "a nable to say just how his title came to girl knows when she is loved." be known. His next neighbor was a "Yes, she ought to, and you ought to mile away, and travelers who stopped know that I love you." at his house for a drink of water or to inquire the way were treated with and you will break my heart if you scant courtesy. There was considerable gossip about the stranger, and many people shook their heads and whisper ed that the officers of the law would turn up in search of him some fine day. but after awhile, as nothing was heard against him, he was put down as a re-

It was a year or more after Dr. Da vy's appearance that he came to town one evening to meet a young woman who stepped off the train from the east. The family resemblance was so the newcomer was his daughter. She was hurried away as if the father feared to let the townspeople get sight of her, but it had needed only a glance to show that she was good looking and about twenty years of age. Her coming revived the gossip, but as she was not seen in town during the next three months she was in time forgotten by all with one exception. That exception was young Joe Taylor, who had been made sheriff of the county a year before and who was being talked of as a candidate for the legislature. He had only to accept a nomination to be elected, as he was a general favorite with all. He made it his business while scouting the country for horse thieves to call at the Davy cabin, and he was the daughter Mollie In her own home and to be hospitably received by the

If he had any curiosity to gratify as



A RIPLE CRACKED, AND HE PITCHED FOR-WARD ON THE GRASS.

pointed. The doctor was free to talk, but not about himself nor his past. He was made welcome by the daughter, but he could not question her as a

He called three or four times "by accident," but after that he was a weekly visitor from choice and invitation. In time he was quite ready to acknowledge to himself that he was in love and to hope that his feelings were reciprocated. He was feeding up his courage to speak his mind when something happened to make him turn pale and set his heart to thumping. As sheriff, he received an official document by mail one day in which he was commanded to arrest one Dr. James Bird as an embezzler. It was Bird instead of Davy in the warrant, but the personal description fitted the man who was living out on the prairie with his daughter. His offense had been committed many years before, but the complainant had kept the warrant slive and followed the embezzler's trail like a bloodhound. The demand was that he be arrested and securely held until extradition papers could be secured, and as even the locality in which he was in hiding was pointed out the sheriff realized that he must do his duty if it broke a woman's beart.

An hour after receiving the letter he was on his way to the doctor's place. All the way out there he was hoping that the doctor might have been given a hint and fied or, if he had not, then that he might have indisputable evidences of his innocence at hand. His face betrayed his perturbation of mind to the girl the instant he dismounted at the door. She was alone, and as she stood forth in the June sunshine and looked up at him she quietly said: "Mr. Taylor, I know your errand

You have come to arrest my father on the old charge." "They-they have sent on this wer-

rant!" stammered Joe, as he handed it to her to read. "But I'm hoping that your father is far away by this time. "He is down at the lake fishing. We had hoped that this matter was dead at last, but it seems that the man desires a malicious revenge. It says mberziement."
Joe nodded his head as he looked

away over the prairie.
"But it is false. It was a partner ess, and the other man was eking to cheat father and fell into

his own trap."

"It was likely that way," nodded Joe.

"But father even restored the money after awhile, all but a pairry sum. He would also have restored that, unjust as it was, but he has been hounded son & Son.

you pay channg dish prices for frying pan grub."—Chicago Tribune.

"Tents, camp stools, and chairs.

Canvas hammocks.—G. W. Patterio be found in the town. Come and see them, at Dennis'.

and driven till be has become des Reasons Why He Didn't perste and determined. Is that wretch to follow him to his grave?"

appeared to be thinking. The girl had put the warrant back into his hands. and there was a sob in her throat as she turned and entered the house. It reappeared. Joe looked up into her face with eyes telling of sympathy and love, and a blush came to her cheek "Well, what are you going to

do it or stand impeached. Girl, you

drag my old father to jail. Say that you won't do it-that you will leave

the warrant unserved."
"Duty, girl," he whispered as he rose up and put his arms around her and kissed her for the first time.

"Then you will arrest him?" ed bac He kissed her again and turned me a away toward the lake, looking at the News. paper in his hand through tears in his and he pitched forward on the grass His horse would have dashed off at the sudden report, but it was secured by the girl.

report of the rifle and found his daughter standing over a wounded and unconscious man.

"He-he started to the lake to find rou, and a gun went off" replied the

"And-and did he have any legal caper with him?" queried the father in

me, father, is he fatally wounded?" scalp, and he will be all right in a week. I will load up the wagon, and we must move on and find another

"We shall take him with us. He will need my skill and your nursing for some days to come."

It was two weeks later when the sheriff opened his eyes and saw Mollie Davy seated near his bedside. The old claim had been left a bundred miles behind and the abandoned cabin of a settler had been taken possession of. Joe Taylor had been nursed and tend-ed through fever as the wagon rolled

dad and me?" he said as she saw that he had come back to earth again. "It was, Joe." she replied. "But,

"But now it's betwirt you and me. and as soon as I can shake myself together I'll fix things so that you won't have to do any more moving. Thanks,

dear, that you shot a little too high!" By Elimination. One day as Pat balted at the top of

the river bank a man, famous for his inquisitive mind, stopped and asked: How long have you hauled water for the village, my good man?" "Tin years, sor."

"Ah! How many loads do you take

"From tin to fifteen, sor." "Ah, yes! Now I have a problem for ou. How much water at this rate bave you hauled in all, sir?"

The driver of the watering cart Jerked his thumb backward toward the riv er and replied, "All the wather yes don't see there now, sor."-Christian Advocate.

"I took Gladys riding in an automo bile yesterday," he said. "Have an enjoyable ride?"

He shook his head. "The horseless carriage is not a success."

"Not a success?" tor lever and the brake it gives a fellow more occupation for his hands and arms than even a spirited horse. What is needed is one that can be operated entirely with the feet."

"Are you going to the leap year par-

"No. I asked three men and they all had engagements, and now I'm going to stay home and save the cost of the ticket and the carriage and the

"Why don't you ask the fourth man?" "I'm afraid he might accept."

Qualified.

"She sings like a bird," we whisper to our companion, a fair young thing who has accompanied us to the recitar given by a rival belle.

"She ought to," replies the gentle damsel. "She talks like a parrot, everybody says she is a goose, and she b pigeontoed."-Judge.



He-After? Why, after we do bet ter; we pay bills.

"Don't you take your meals at Swellfront's restaurant any more?"
"No; he's a four flusher. He makes
you pay chafing dish prices for frying

Have Any Use For Her

CERTAIN small village in the noise and bustle of commerce, boasts a female preacher, and the may visit the sick, another attend a funeral and the next baptise a baby. One afternoon she was preparing the sermon for the following Sabbath when she heard a timid knock at the parsonage door. Answering the sum-tions, she found a bashful young German standing on the step and twirling his straw hat in his hands.

marked. "What do you wish?" "Yes, sir."

"Yes. Vel. I want me to kit merriet." "All right; I can marry you," she

and the German glanced at it. Then he jammed his hat on his head and hurried down the path. "What's the matter?" she cal

ed back. "I don't vant you. I had got me a girl alretty."-Springfield (III.)

"Why don't you buy a share?"
"I guess I could stand a little scrape I generally shave myself." "Oh, I see! Got that tired feeling

morning, but I couldn't. Yesterday afternoon my wife became possessed of the insane idea to start house clean-ing. She thought it would be a good plan to enamel our fron bed. She had the necessary fluid, but incked a brush. ing brush. She dug it out of my dresser and worked hard all afternoon, and when I reached home I noticed that manner indicated that she was prote of something she had done. I inquir-ed the reason for the unusual display of chest, and she pointed to the im-maculate bed. I asked her how she did it so nicely, and she pointed to my shaving brush. I didn't say a word, but pointed to a four days' growth of shrubbery on my counts-nance."—Albany Journal.

A Champion In Her Line "I claim that my wife is the wors trouble borrower on earth. She's wordered for Easter may not be becom

"That's nothing. My wife's worry ing because we may be boarding at some place next summer where we'll have a folding bed that she can't get under during thunderstorms."-Chica-



His Friend-Yep, she's a peach! The Lover-Well, say, dat girl's wort' her weight in radium.-Chicago American.

As Improvement "You saw papa?"

"How did you like him?" "He struck me unfavorably." That's better.' "How better?

"I believe he kicked the last young man."-Cleveland Plain Desler.

"Aren't you afraid that a great many people will criticise you for becoming rich?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum "But the chances are that if I had stayed poor they wouldn't have no ticed me even that much."-Washing

Consider the Differe Upgardson-Look at the advantage the Russian soldier has in point of size. Atom-You lunkhead, that's where the Japanese soldier has the advantage. It costs only half as much to feed and

"Never tell Miggs anything that you "Why not? Can't he keep a secret?" I should say not. Why, he talks in it sleep."—Chicago Post.

> Just like a pogr Just like a pug;
> Snug
> As a bug
> In a rug
> In that Port Arthur jug,
> Where the bear, with its hug,
> Its lair has dug,
> While the Japanese slug
> The entrance—kerchug!
> With all the missiles they can
> And tug

COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE The undersigned has a number o

yearling and spring thoroughbred Cotswold bucks for sale, at a reasonable figure.

Five miles N. W. Hillsboro. O. address, Hillsboro, Ore.

Laurel, lost his house by fire one Dated at Hillsboro, Ore., this 30th day day last week, the blaze catching of June, 1904 from a spark which ignited the JOHN M. WALL. City Treasurer of Hillsbore, Ore. moss on the roof. Very little of the furniture was saved and the loss is several hundred dollars. Mr. Jordan is an old timer in

Washington county, and for many IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE years lived upon Beaver Creek, STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. cributary of Gales Creek. He is cetting quite aged and the loss is a L. A. McNary. Plaintiff,

come and the city on the Ohio gave the boys a most royal welcome. Mr Schulmerich was in the grandstand and saw the thousands of K of P. in line on Broadway.

J. C. Iler, well known at Sherwood, but now a member of the Panther Creek Lumberian Company, of above Carlton, where he has been engaged in business for tive years, was in town Monday, renewing old friendships. J. C. is the same old hustler as of old, and his many friends here are glad to hear that he is doing nicely up in Yamhill.

Thos. Sain, of above Gaston, lost four miles of fence by forest fire last week. The Ira Bradly recidence at Greenville, occupied by Albert Friday, burned last Saturday afternoon, the blaze being caused by a defective flue. The house was worth from eight hun-dred to a thousand dollars and there was no insurance.

The six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hepler, residing on the Louis Ennes' place, north of the Jack school house, fell ten feet out of a tree the other day, and sustained a broken collar bone. Dr. F. J. Bailey sttended the lad and he is doing nicely. The Heplers are new comers, and have been on the place but a few weeks.

Herman Bishup, of the Bishup Rechars sawnill, north of Glen.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been by the County of tree and have been by the County of twashing on the last will and testament of Adam Young, deceased, and that they have duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of the said Adam Young, deceased, are hereby requested and required to present the same to us, with proper vonchers attached, at the law office of W. D. Hare, in Hillsboro, Ore, this 14th day of July, 1964.

CORA DELL YOUNG.

Brothers sawmill, north of Glencoe, was in town Monday, enroute to Portland, bringing out a fine company will have the machine installed in a few days and will then be ready to turn out all kinds of dressed lumber.

BEAUTIFUL COLUMBIA RIVER FOLDER.

The passenger department of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company has just issued a beautiful and costly panoramic folder en-titled "The Columbia River, through the Cascade Mountains, to the Pacific Ocean." From Arling-ton to Portland, and from Portland to the Pacific Ocean, every curve of the river and every point of inter-est are shown, vhile Mt. Hood, Mt. Adams and Mt. St. Helens, perpetually covered with snow, stand out in all their beauty. On the back of the map is an interest-ing story in detail of the trip from Huntington to Portland, and from Portland to the ocean, not overooking the beaches and the San-Francisco trip by ocean. A copy of this folder may be secured by sending four cents in stamps to pay postage to A L. Craig, General Passenger Agent of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Compady, Portland, Oregon. By sending the address of some friend in the East, and four cents in postage, the fold-er will be promptly mailed.

Hoge for Sale

The undersigned has about eighteen head of shoats, for this Fall's fat tening, for sale. Apply to Willi Anderson, one mile east of Hills

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, her final account as administratrix of the estate of Fred Schulenberg, deceased, and that said Court has set Tuesday, the 6th day of September 1994, at the County Court Room in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate. Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, on this 4th day of August, 1994.

day of August, 1904.

AUGUSTA SCHULENBERG.

Administratriz of the estate of Fred
Schulenberg, deceased.

Edward C. Luce, Attorney for Adminis-

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all city war-rants drawn on the Water & Light Fund, endorsed "Not Paid For Want of Funds," prior and up to Dec. 28, 1903, and all warrants drawn on the General Fund, prior and up to July 14, 1903, are

John Jordan, who lives seven hereby called for payment at the office miles south of this city, and near of the undersigned, and that interest will cease after this date.

SUMMONS.

severe one. Mr. Jordan is a member of the Massinic fraternity, and his fellow members here sympathis with him in his lose, in a sub-

this fellow members here sympathize with him in his lose, in a substantial manner.

That emelling bug over which the Portland daily papers have made so much ado, has found Hillsboro in its rambles, one being tound by E. O. Jackson, Sunday, at the W. M. Jackson, Sunday, at the W. M. Jackson residence. County Treasurer Jackson thinks that it is a cross between a gold bug and the silver bug, which ticked up such a racket a few years ago. Mr. Jackson esys the till-smelling insect is not much larger than a grain of wheat, but the way it can throw out stench will shame a sewer into drying up.

The Argus is under obligatione to Geo, W. Schulmerich for a week's run of the Courier-Journal, of Louisville, Ky., covering the Knights of Pythias National consleve and the meeting of the Uniform Rank. The Courier-Journal, of Louisville, Ky., covering the Knights of Pythias National consleve and the meeting of the Uniform Rank. The Courier-Journal certainly gave the boys all that was due them in the way of a welcome and the city on the Ohio gave the boys a most royal welcome. Mr Schulmerich was in the grandstand and saw the thousands of stand and saw the stand and saw the stan

This summons is published pursuant to an order of hon. T. A. McBride, Judge of said Court, made on the 6th day of July, 1904, and the date of the first publication hereof is the 14th day of July, 1904.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

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 Ruchard Morton, insolvent, and
that said court, by an order made July 28,
1804, 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 of said final account and the final
account and the final settlement of said
estate.

estate.

Dated this 28th day of July, 1904.

WILLIAM McKERRON,

Assignee of the estate of Richard Morion, insolvent. E. B. Tongue, Attorney.

Executrices' Notice

of July, 1864.

CORA DELL YOUNG,
EMILY ELVA YOUNG,
Executrices of the last will and testament of Adam Young, deceased.

W. D. Hare, Attorney for Executrices.

Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State o. Oregon for Washington County, duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Margaret D 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 Hill-boro, 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 D. Jones, deceased.



STRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY

FROM PORTLAND. Through Pullman standard and tourist 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, reclining chair cars (seats free) to the Bast daily.

DEPART | TIME SOHEDULES | ARRIVA

	DAILY	PORTLAND	PROM
	Chicago Port- land Special 9:20 a. s. via Hunt- ington	Sait Lake, Denver, Ft, Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	4:30 P. M.
	Atlantic Express 8:15 P. M. Via Hunt- ington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	10:30 A.M
by rk rt	St. Paul Fast Mail 6:00 r. m. via Spokane	Walls Walla, Lewis- ton, Spokane, Wallace Pullman, Minneap- olls, St. Paul, Du- luth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East	7:35 A, M

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. Portland, Oregon, ingt

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

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Third and Railroad Sts., Hillsboro, Ore.

A Grocery Store

YOU GET

For 25 Cents

Just ask

Magoon

Second Street

**East of Court House** 

Hillsboro, Oregon

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Monmouth

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

Oregon State Fair

44th Annual State Fair Salem, Oregon, Sept. 12 to 17, 1904

Good Attractions, Splendid Racing, Best of Band Music, \$10,000 in Premiums, Magnificent Stock Show. A fine camp ground with room for all, fresh water piped into the ground, plenty of shade. Good street car service and lots of entertainment and education for everybody.

Administratrix' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the under-signed has been by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, duly ap-pointed Administratrix of the Estate of Rodney Jones, deceased, and has duly qualified as auch.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby re-quired to present the same to the under-signed at the law office of Geo, R. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon, together with proper vouchers, within six months from the days hereof. da'e hereof.

Dated this 20 day of June, 1804.

Sophronia Jones, Administratrix of the
Estate of Rodney Jones, deceased.

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 A. H. Nesskirch, deceased, and that said County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, has set Monday, the 29th

day of August, 1994, at the Court Room in Hillshoro Oregon, at the hour of tea 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 12th day of July, 1994.

A. D. NEUKIRCH,
Administratrix of the estate of A. H. Neukirch, deceased.

Administratrix' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Orego, for Washington County, duly appointed administratrix of the catate of Clara C. Summers, deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such, Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and requested to present the same to me, with proper vouchers attached, at my residence in Beaverton, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

Dated at Beaverton, Ore,, this June 23, 1804.

MATILDA R. SUMMERS.

Administratrix of the Estate of Clara C.
Summers, deceased.