N the year of grace 1774 a climbing sun glowed above his majsty's colony of Virginia. It drank the opal mists of the marshes, flecked the fields into shadow haunted cloth of gold and so unrolled over the old "middle plantation," where a round century before Bacon and his land, a drowsing, yellow mid-May aft-

Two quickened rivers, like silver girdles unclasped, wound through the lowland, from where phantom-far lay the shadows of pines against the color washed line of sky, sharp edged and black, in greatic pointed fronds." The rivers rolled broadly to the sea, hold ine between them a green valley sweet with the warm perfumes of leaf and nower, and this valley folded to its heart Williamsburg, the gay little cap-

over from York to James looked down thereon and saw a single broad thoroughfare, shaded by poplars and mul-berries, with William and Mary college at one end and the new capitol the other. Straggling streets of dens debouched upon this, and spreading away in all directions, like gathered ribbons, by league long plantation and through broken forest, went tawny, twisting roads.

Along one of these roads, by clumps of rustling laurel, came a great coach with green body and brown cloth, bearing the arms of the Tillotsons of Gladden Hall. A black body servant rode behind it a-borseback.

The coach, which rolled thumping and swinging ponderously where the way was rugged, pleasantly and lightly where the road was smooth, held a matron and a slender girl. The latter was of that age when nature paints with her richest brush. Her hair was a wave of russet lights, with shadows of warmer brown. Her face, rose stained, was the texture of a rose. He mouth, below serious eyes of blended blue, gave a touch of willfulness. If there was intentness on the brow, so was there languor in the lips, red, half ripe, the upper short and curved to smile. She was all raptures-all sapphire and rose gold against the dark

father, had been bosom friend of the ing out through either wide window a fellow of the Royal society. She reupon the warm, scent steeped glimpse of the way. All along were waving the old wit had been a scholar and had reaches of wheat, where the poppy flung its wrinkled spinsh of red, or acres of young growing tobacco where-in sweating slaves tolled listlessly, their songs woven with the undertone of the siuggish stream, slashed by reviling His portrait hung there, a face as clear oaths and whip crackings of a bearish and as beautiful as a woman's, framed overseer. At the dusty edges of the road thistle and wild honeysuckle in a curling peruke of the time of for their breath, and cow slips went spinning yellow ribbons. It over, much to ber irritation, he cared aberous land swathed in a little more for sight of St. James than tremulous haze of heat and a wash of for the heaped up manuscripts in the garret. He contented himself with sit-

"Anne," said the matron at length, withdrawing ber gaze from the win-

"Do you intend to treat that boy bad-

The girl was silent, gazing across the fields, watching the birds' slender flashings in the olive hollows. You haven't answered my ques-

"What question?" "Do you intend to treat that boy bad-

"What boy?" inquired Anne, with a sweetness that boded other things.

"Francis Byrd." "I intend to treat him as I always have-no better, nor worse."

The world has changed since my time," reflected Mrs. Tillotson. "Maids deemed themselves lucky to have one gallant and wasted small time in wedding. Last winter I thought it had been Captain Jarrat. Now he is left for Molly Byrd to make eyes at. The way that woman acts! So I suppose

it will be with Francis." "Let them cease arranging things for me, then!" cried Anne. "I will not be put up and bargained for. I will be the subject of no family councils. I will wed when and whom I please." Her aunt looked a bit startled at the

"Of course, of course," she assented mildly. "But you don't please. You're eighteen two years older than I was when I married your uncle. Francis

Byrd of Westover is the pick of them

"He is a mere boy." Anne's tone held

"He is not too young," went on Mrs. Tillotson, "to take stock of all you say. But remember, dear, that he is to wear the royal colors now. 'Tis all well taking, and they don't bang us. But king's men cannot be so free of tongue."

Anne turned upon her.
"I know the rest of it." she cried.
"Francis is spending time at Alberti's rooms-my fault. Francis is making a friend of Patrick Henry-my fault! els has a mind of his own, hasn't he? If he chooses so, well and good. Aunt Mildred, there will be a day when any Virginian will be proud to be a friend of Patrick Henry!"

The lady shook her head not unkind-"Your mother over again, Anne," she said. "Loyal and true. Ah, me!" She was silent, but Anne knew of what she wa? thinking. After a time she put her hand over and touched the girl's. "Keep your friendships, child, if you like them," abe said. "I have naught against Mr. Henry. I like him and the colonel values him most high-

ly. Only-Byrd is a good lad; too good "Here is the shop," Anne said pres-ently as the coach stopped before the

The lank, loose lointed stranning the

ure of solemn countenance who sat a

sorrel behind the coach, spurring along-

"Mammy want er maz'reen blue, Mis'

The coach had entered Williamsburg

gate fluttered two girls, who waved

'Anne, Anne!" they cried as the

coachman drew up at the horse block.

"I don't know, Betsy," replied Anne,

"Pshaw!" rallied Mistress Byrd, "Just

as if we believed that, when you know

you will be looked at more than the

Anne kissed the younger one-Pauline

Cabell, slight, olive eyed, a pretty, pout-

ing slip of a girl, wriggling to be grown

never cried so in my life reading a nov-

You'll stay to supper, of course?

Brother Frank will fetch you home.

Betsy. "Come in for a moment. Do."

Mrs. Byrd was not only young, pret-

husband who was one of the govern-

Her husband did not remember as of-

As for the present master of West

ting in the council chamber at Wil-

liamsburg and riding after foxes at

Now Mrs. Byrd, consciously impres-

sive, leaned against the white paneling

figure to advantage.
"'Tis high time," she was saying.

settling the yellow point de venise at

her throat, "that Francis be spoken to

The colonel, bowing as gallantly to

Anne as his gouty leg propped on a

chair would permit, shifted his pow-

"Frank will get no harm from Pat-

"Mayhap you call it no harm, sir."

persisted Mrs. Byrd, "to see your son-

you, a member of the council-hobbing

with that shiftless wag. Sooth, then,

I do! The mait bugs of the tavern are

cis is daft about him, sir. And the

boy's royal commission just come. Oh,

Colonel Byrd straightened his ruffles

"You go to the ball, of course, Anne?"

But his wife was not to be shut off. "Small preferment," the lady went

or, "will Francis get from Lord Dun-

more if he continues. The governor

keeps himself informed. Every one

"Zounds! Your son is a Byrd,

"For my son to associate with a low

country demagogue, half the time

dressed in buckskins like that shabby

burgess from Louisa county you

brought to dinner last week, and to go

to his crazy meetings at the Raleigh.

talking the gibberish of that mealy

mouthed Charles Fox that he learned

in his dreadful London club. I look

yet to see him put off his king's uni-

"Pshaw!" said Colonel Byrd, never-theless uneasily, "Frank's all right. The young blade will take to the army

like a duck to water. Zooks! There is

no barm in the Apollo room. Jefferson

is steady enough, and he is ever there."

"Think you he is much better? A free-

thinker! He and Henry are pitch and

ernor Fauquier's musickings. Every-body knows he spends half his time

when he is in Williamsburg at the

"Tom Jefferson!" ejaculated the lady.

form and disgrace us all."

ion. But, no! He comes home

you need give me no look, Anne.

ma'am." This from the colonel.

'tis too bad!"

rick Henry," he said. He is too sen-

about it. (Come in. Anne.)"

dered wig in some discomfort.

in a posture which showed her plump

Westover, when his gout left him.

'Your eyes are red, sweetheart."

ew arrived Lady Dunmore!"

ear to the ball tomorrow.

occupant.

jumping down.

ing is borrid!"

storm lowering.

Anne. Dat whut I bearn her say,'

window, sashed with crystal glass, and there were little blue sparks snap-ping in her eyes. She made no reply but under her skirt edge her red slip per, like a burnished tongue, went tapping the polished floor. should think, Anne," remarked Mrs. Byrd, with acidity, toying with a

be told the same uneasiness was in

his sout. But, being masculine, he did not admit it to his wife,

Master Heary tomorrow night, Anne," volunteered Betsy wickedly.

"I'll lay a crown you'll dance with

Anne was looking through the large

rose jar from which the Duke of Cumberland had once plucked a bud, "that you would have more regard for your you take John the Bantist with you oringing up. I never had to be reand buy that turban for Mammy Eva line? What color did she want, John Mrs. Byrd never looked younger or the Baptist?" she called to her body

more handsome than when remembering this. In her soul the soothing and ever present consciousness of being born a Willing of Philadelphia was em-balmed like a fly in amber. If she could have had her way she would have had the master of Westover din ing at 4, like the Cadwaladers and Shippens and the rest of the Church of England set there.

"Now, don't go over the hour," Mrs. Tillotson reminded as her niece bowled away, and she sighed as she looked "dancing at the burgesses' ball with the husband of a tavern girl!"

Anne turned, her eyes glowing the from the north and now turned into color of burning brandy. Duke of Gloucester street, where stood "And why not?" she cried. "Why an embowered mansion, the town house not? Mr. Heary is a burgess of Virof the Byrds of Westover. Here at the

'Aye, a burgess-from the woods hands and called eagerly to the solitary A lick dish for the country votes! 'Molly!" Her husband's tone was gathering remonstrance.

"He is a gentleman?" Anne flared "Come and tell us what you are to with wrath dark eyes, "A courteous, more in his head than any four of them

"Highty tighty!" exclaimed Mrs. "More rebellion, you mean! 1

Looking, Betsy felt a strange won She did not always understand the other. "Why like you Master Henry as you do, Anne?" she asked curi-

"Recause," cried Anne botty, "he is "I have been reading 'Lady Julia man-a man-not a gallant! He has Mandeville," Paulina complained. "I something more to do than the wits of the Raleigh tavern or the Jemmy Jes The tale is beautiful, but the endsamys of the assemblies. He knows no fine speeches. He spends no hours



Anne kissed the younger one.

twirling a lovelock nor feather biting over doiorous sonnets, nor petting his ruffles, nor dicing in the Apollo room Oh, I grow sick of the macaronis and their silken compliments and dress swords, all as nice as nanny bens. And the verses they write in the Gazette: Tis mawkish! What do they do? What do they know? The breed of a bird The latest fashion of pinchbeck sho buckles from Annapolis." Mrs. Byrd sniffed.

"A pity be married the tavern keep er's daughter!" she said. "You might have had him and his buckskin breech

Betsy laughed at this. "Bless me! she sighed. "What a blow that had been for Captain Jarrat!" Then, repent ing, she ran after Appe as she swep grandly out and threw an arm around his betters. (No, don't go, Anne.) Fran- her neck.

"Don't be angry, dear," she said. "An you are, I shall feel all to blame!" Paulina was still at the gate "Haste!" she called under her breath. "Here comes Mr. Jefferson."

"Lack" said Betsy. "Speak of the dev-I mean-there is Mr. Henry with

"I marvel Mr. Jefferson likes him!" quoth Anne, a gentle sarcasm rulling

Mistress Byrd did not note the tone knows that Patrick Henry is the very "Aye," she responded, "so do I. He has front of all these rebel doings. (Yes. a tongue, though. Father says it has you need give me no look, Anne. 'Tis
the word I meant to use. Rebel doings!
Rebel doings!) And for my son - s
Willing-to'"Zongdet" Very and the solution of the colony than
all the exclusion acts put together. He
looks a very uncouth creature," she
added. "See that moth eaten hunting cap and those horrid leather clothes! This was in a low tone, for the appronching men were come within en shot and were even then doffing head gear to them.

The two were vastly dissimilar. One the younger, was clad in dark velvet, wore lace and a sword. His fine face I thought his stay abroad would have was pale with the look of the scholar. weaned Frank of that. That and the The other, walking by his side, with saddlebags over his arm thrust through the bridle of a lean roan nag, wore hunting dress, with a small cap. He looked to be turned thirty-five. His face was keen and sallow, with Roman profile, and his eyes were deep set under overhanging brows. For the rest he moved his spare body awkwardly, slouchily, with a rawboned stoop of shoulders, as one at happier case in the woods than the street. Both bowed gravely as they came up, the face of the horseman searching the group and brightening suddenly with a flush of smile at sight of Anne.

toss. La! A squeak of a fiddle, and both of them will dance. Jefferson ed back, nothing loath for a moment of used to be gay enough with it at Gov- chat.

"Gossiping of the ball tomorrow, I'll swear!" he laughed. "Are the furbelows all chose?" "Tell us, Mr. Jefferson," cried Betsy

Byrd. "Have you seen the new come heantles? They say Laft Dunmore is

"I have been away for a fortnight," ASSESSOR WILCOX I could say 'Aye,'" he added bumor ousiy; " 'twould relieve much anxiety.'

Tis the dreadful uncertainness of you masculine lovers," Anne countered archly, "that keeps us poor maids in terror.

"Tis said," put in Paulins, "that his excellency will publish a new code for the palace etiquette. Think of it! Just like a real court! There is to be a chamberlain, and all geutlemen are to unbonnet before the portraits of the king

The young man looked dark, "Would be kept to his court etiquette?" he ex-claimed. "See you the green youder?" All turned their gaze toward the lowend of the street where sat the new

then. Has the governor summoned them to the council chamber? And for

wrathfully. "For the resolves, printed I. A. Rood, County Clerk E. J. of prayer and fasting because of the shutting of the port of Boston. His ex-cellency—I had like to have said 'his befall if he dissolve them!"

There was well nigh a wall at this Oh," moaned Mistress Byrd, "then there will be no ball?"

Jefferson smiled, but a spot of temsaid slowly, "the ten would give his ter pitched at Galstone Park Dec. 31, 1904. lady the ball of welcome. They are throughout the Chautauqua meet-

"See!" said Jefferson. "He is com-

dens laid in the Italian fashion in deputy took his prisoner to Oregon shapes of stars and horseshoes. Now City Saturday evening. its front sprang suddenly into action. A great chariot, very splendid, with the team of six milk white horses wound through the many acred grounds sown with silver grass and studded with mulberry and catalpa trunks, like gnarled, one legged dancers, and swept at a smart trot into Duke of Gloucester street.

were come forth to wait and to specu. many wagon loads dames and with sparkish young gen-tlemen passing on dancing nags. The pave of old Br Don church, wherein of under the canopy, was bright with maids in satin and lace, with beaus showing silken calves and powdered wigs and with students in collegiate gabardines of a sobriety by no means ever Etting their habits.

PUBLISHES NOTICE

Will Convene Equalization Board for 1904, October 10.

FOR PUBLICLY EQUALIZING TAX.

Board Witt be in Session for Period of and Mrs. Frank Odell. One Week.

Assessaor Geo. H Wilcox has made two storiest capitol, with its tall cupo is official call for a meeting of the land clock. Generally there were to be seen bilingesses, singly or in couples, passing or out. Now the space before it was covered with knots of men, talking, gesticulating, walking from group to group. One could almost image an accompanying hum, like the sound of a distant bec swarm. As they said the knots separated and moved slowly toward one of the side doors.

"They enter the left," said Anne, evening. Those who think they is official call for a meeting of the went up to the State Fair, Monday, to remain the week.

COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE, went up to the State Fair, Monday, to remain the week.

COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE, which is the state of Margaret D. Jones, decease it and his duly qualified and entered upon the discharge of his ditter.

The undersigned has a number of yearing thoroughbred Cotawold bucks for sale, at a reasonable figure.

They enter the left," said Anne, evening. Those who think they two stories capitol, with its tall cupo his official call for a meeting of the "They enter the left," said Anne evening. Those who think they "Tie not the usual sitting of the house, are taxe I too high will have an opportunity to present their claims to the board and get redress. The "For what?" repeated Jefferson body consists of the County Judge today in the Gazette, appointing a day Godman and Assessor Geo H. The Southern Pacific Co will sell Wilcox.

The tax roll is larger this year majesty'-is in a fine rage. The Vir than previous, and the total go, account of the St. Louis Expoginlans are in no mood to bear more amount of valuation will run near- sition, on the following dates: Auuting. One can scarce say what will ly a million higher than that of guet 8, 9, 10; September 4, 5, 7; last year.

ing Higanbotham is charged and routes, call on Agent Southern with larceny by baillee, a young lady of Oregon City alleging that pitted Duke of Gloucester street mid- she gave the ball player a watch to ay, nearly opposite them, stood the carry some weeks ago, and when palace, brick red, greened with creep, she demanded it back he refused to ers, lifting its tall lantern above gar comply with her request. The

Isasc Leisy, of north of town. vice regal trappings of gilt and leather, and who is in his 83rd year, pur-whirled up at the steps, and two fig chased a fine buggy from Schul ures entered it. The vermillon liv- merich's the other day, and will eried outriders broke into gallop, and hereafter ride to town. For fifty years Mr. Leisy has walked the three miles to town nearly every week, partly for the exercise it at forded, and partly because he cared not to bother with horses Hsays, however, that the buggy will His excellency Lord Dunmore, red not cause him to forego the pleasure and thick necked, with Captain Foy, of a walk into town once in awhile

the Potomac, the Rappahannock and ard there is good money in the batter at Hilbboro, Ore, this the James, now at their town houses business as an acre will net him their families for court season.

Referee in Rank

late upon the royal governor's wrath Mrs. John Miller, returned to her The road was filling with conches and home in Portland, Sunday, after a fours bearing the nabobs and their week's visit with her mother, Mrs

Hon, S B. Huston and family a Sunday sat his excellency in his pew returned Friday from an extended summer outing at Newport and Nya Creek.

E B. Tongue left Monday for Salem, where he has a few entries in the big race meet at the State



Whose safe, was robbed of over \$900 last Thursday night.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Elwell are out from Portland, guests of

Advertised letters at the Hills-

Louis Mueller and Geo, Hasse were among the crowd that drifted

Salemward Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Redmond

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

REDUCED RATES TO ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates to St. Louis and Chica-

Going trip must be completed A deputy sheriff from Clackamas within ten days from date of sale, county came over Saturday with a and passengers will be permitted to pestuous red burned Anne's cheek as warrant of arrest, had it endorsed, start on any day that will enable she dung up her head. "If the govern and took it into custody Pitcher them to reach destination within or clapped all save ten of Virginia's Higanbotham, who pitched ball for the ten days limit. Return limit burgesses into the prison yonder," she the local Bam last spring, and la- ninety days, but not later than

For full information as to rates Pacific Co. Hillsbero.

ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.

Equalization of 1004 Assessment. To the Tax payers of Washington County,

Oregon:

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Equalization for Washington County. Oregon, will convens in the clerk's office at the court house, in Hilbstore, on the 10th day of October, 1904, and continue in season one week, or until the 15th day of October, 1904, inclusive, for the purpose of publicly equalizing and correcting the tax list of Washington County, Oregon, for the assessment made 1: the year, 1804.

GEO. H. WILCOX,

Assegnor for Washington County, Ore.

Assessor for Washington County, Ore. Hillsboro, Oregon, Sept. 15, 1904. (Sept. 15-Oct. 6.)

First Meeting of Creditors.

and thick necked, with Captain Foy.

Is cold featured aid, beside him, rode to the capitol.

The splendid charlot, brought from London to awe the Virginians, went at speed along a way suddenly grown a-bustle. The unwonted summons to having put in several acres over west of the long bridge. He has abustle. The unwonted summons to have dealers and has no trouble whatever in and Williamsburg, full to the brim finding a market for his product with rich planters from the valleys of the long brings him \$25 each.

Many a load brings him \$25 each. and there is good money in the larges now at their town houses.

Notice of Final Settlement

Mr. and Mrs Thos Tucker, for two weeks. Mr. Elwell is connected with Portland's postal delivery system, and is taking his annual vacation.

Dr. J. E. Adkins spent Sundsy in Portland, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. T. C. Wadsworth.

Advertised letters at the Hills-state of said settlement of said section and the fluid account an

Assigned of the estate of hichard ton, insolvent. E. B. Tongue, Attorney.

Administrator's Notice

Dated this 8th day of Angust, 1964, HENRY W. JONES, Administrator of the estate of Margaret D Jones, deceased.



AND UNION PACIFIC TRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY

PROM 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, Kausas City, in clining chair cars (seats free) to the

POR PAILY	TIME SCHEDULES PORTLAND	FROM
hleugo Port- land ipecial DA. M. via Hunt- ington	Salt Lake, Denver, Pt: Worth, quahs, Kansas, City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	4280 e.
tlantie izpress 15 P. M. via Hunt- ington	Salt Lake, Denver, Pt. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	10:30 .
Fast Mail 00 r. s., via pokane	Walla Walla, Lewis- ton, Spokane, Wallace Pullman, Minneap- olis, St. Paul, Du- futt, Milwankes, Chicago and East	7:86 s.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE PROM PORTLAND

Steamships between Portland and San River boats on the lower Columbia and Willamette daily except Sunday.

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.

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. B. V. Butler, or Pres. L. D. Ressier, Monmouth, Oregon

Just a Moment, Please!

Why not let The Royal Tailors of Chicago make your fall suit or overcoat? When delivery is made, there will also be delivered a direct guaranty covering the quality of goods, the style and fit of the garments and the workmanship. And that guaranty is worth one hun-

dred cents on the dollar to you. It means that you are to be satisfied with the garments when you get themsatisfied that they were made expressly for you, to your own measure—and it means that they will wear well, give

you good service, and hold their shape as rightly-tailored garments should. The cost of Royal tailoring is so low that you might almost think price was the first consideration. But it isn't. Value is

first. Value-giving is at the basis of The Royal Tailors' success. The best for the money always—that is the Royal idea.

Customers of The Reyal Tatiere are invited to guess how many people will attend the World's Fair at St. Louis. They offer prises consisting of ten Autemobiles, to be given to the ten persons making the classes guesses. The cost of these Autemobiles is \$13,700. There are also eight cash prises of \$100 cach, making the total value of the prises \$14,500. For every deliar you pay on an order for Reyal tatlering you can make one guesses on a \$18 suit you can make fifteen guesses, and on a \$20 suit you can make twenty guesses, and so on—a guess for every deliar. The Royal Tailors carry a million-dollar stock of woolens—something sure to please everybody; suits and overcoats for men and boys—ladies' man-tailored skirts and coats—all

made strictly to measure at an actual proven cash saving of fully twenty-five per sent. *

But the thing to do is to see the goods and get the prices.

You can do that by calling on

TR Perkins - - - - Hillsboro. Oregon.