HALLIE By... ERMINIE RIVES Hearts Courageous

..........

"I have done your excellency's bid-ding. You are not satisfied. Very good. monsieur. We turn the page then.

"Ho!" said Foy. " "Tis not as difficult for a nobleman to get money, eh, Mas-ter Clerk? What fine colonial bird have you plucked now? I' faith, a nice swagger of a sudden! Marry! Art going to wed with a plantation then?"

Lord Dunmore snorted and threw

"Nay!" he shouted. "The bargain ends not here, my hiy livered poacher? work now! "Tis neck twisting I am for, and you shall aid me with a bait for that stubborn rump Henry!"

Foy drew forward pen and paper. "Will you write?" he asked.

"No," said Armand composedly. su His lordship's face, from livid, turned be a volcanie purple. Your excellency," went on the young

man, "will recall my social position Spy? Betray? Surely not, messieurs!" He moved his hand as though dismissing an indiscreet pleasantry.

The eari bit off an oath with head

thrust forward. His jaw dropped like a lion lapping blood. Armand had risen. "I shall see you tonight amid the ladies, monsieur?" he asked of Foy. "A very good night to

your excellency." "I shall be eager to carry out any plans your excellency may be pleased to favor," said Foy as the door closed.

The Apollo room that evening was a blaze of splendor. It was the last dance of the old regime. All knew the nearness of the cloud. All heard the rumble of the storm. But courtesy in Virginia was as the grain in wood. There it was not until the last that Tories had perforce to leave the colony: when all who were not Tories turned Democrats and went into the Revolutionary armies; when gentlemen took the field and their ladies toiled at home with lint or homespun.

Now, though the bolt was speeding until it fell Tory and Whig met and danced in tavern and in hall. Smile and bow changed not a whit. Sparkle was over all.

But it was only a shell of gayety.

The core was a volcano.

In the outer hall of the Raleigh, behind the shifting throng of gallants at the door of the Apollo room, Jarrat looked across a minuet and in glimpses caught between the stately moving fig-

Never had she seemed so beautiful, her head golden misted in the light, her long, fringing lashes shading the dusky blue of her eyes. She stood, full veined, exultant, under the white candles, her dress dove colored, flowered in large trees, with cherry tinted stays trimmed in blue and silver. On her dragged?" uchin

Jarrat's face sprang scarlet-a hope With him it was moth and flame, and the wing singeing had become a joy red burned either cheek.

The Marquis de la Trouerie passed into the assembly. Gallants crowded to "Sir," asked Colonel Tillotson of Argreet him. Brooke fawned upon his mand, his tone halting, "will you an hand. He became a sun with a train swer this?" of lesser satellites. He moved leisurely The young through the throng, answering the shafts of the wits, bowing to plump Mrs. Byrd among the dowagers, ap-proaching the end of the room, where Anne, beside Colonel Tillotson's solworship of the favorite of fashion had thrown upon her.

Very lovely she looked to Breckin-

Lancaster. He watched her from where last seen in Covent Garden shortly be acter." fore he left England for home. He had known ber from a child at Gladden Hall. The old world, he thought, could during, its pride and prodigality, born tone was certain and defiant. cavernous forests, a thing that must have withered in the heavy air of Lon-

real nobleman! What a waistcoat!" "Demme if Master Coolbaugh shall not cut me one like it!"

Cary looked with a fiash of recognition that broadened into a stare of amazement. He saw a figure incased splendidly in satin, with rare point iropping from the sleeves, jewels from the ruffles, a sword hill Cary's arm. on which blood rubles burned, a breast

sparkling with a bediamoned order.
"The marquis is late," Brooke added.

"That," said Byrd, "is the Marquis

de la Trouerie.

Cary bent closer. There could be no mistake. No mistake! And all Wil-liamsburg deceived! The circle of beaus parted, rolled back at the newcomer's approach, and Anne's face lift- brave light in her eyes burned his heart the wide square at the foot of Palace ed itself, startled and joyful, a one cold. He looked from side to side—at street. There are cries: "The palace!" look which told it all to Cary, flashlike.

the ball-saw her smiling, but not to words, glowing, but not for him. and evil crept into his face till every

feature seemed a sin.
"Sweet Sir Lobster!" said a lackadelsical voice behind him. "Peaceful from Armand at this. Anne had gives as ever I see, and with uniform all un- a flinching start as if smitten by the counts against residents of the Gassullied. I' faith, I warrant no redskin flying terror of a bullet. It seemed to ton section, and in favor of the demight outstrip you on the far Scioto."

ight I am occupied."

"Alas! Poor Scarlet! Is it not a with conflict.

bold the discomfitted!" he went ou. "Think you Mistress Tillotson aught for the spruce coxcombs with dismond shoe buckles and a macaroon

elbow for snuff taking? Nay, nay! Nor for a king's spy with a rusted sword?" Jarrat for once had no retort. The outer door opened, and Foy and three sidiers to his majesty's uniform entered. Foy carried a folded paper.

stepped on to the crowded floor together. Freneau and Jarrat both pressed Letters, haith, when there is open re- after them, the former in eager curl-bellion? Small need I have for pen ssity and the latter to slip into the

> Anne stood with the marquis, her fingers on his arm, awaiting a minuet The fiddles were weaving the first meshes of the tune. She felt his arm must go, I suppose, Francis?" suddenly tighten, his clasp take closer

What is it?" she asked. There was bustle at the lower end of the room. He looked down at her Something in his voice smote her. "Remember what you said to me at Greenway Courtwhat you said when we stood under the pines by Gladden Hall. If I should come to be mean and low and dishon orable before the world"-

"Look!" she cried. "They come this way. What can they want?" "Listen-low before the world,

still loving-still loving you"-An indefinable tremor came to her. The dancers were beginning to stop. Colonel Tillotson had turned his head

Foy, followed by the soldiers, had paused in front of them and was point ing to Armand. "Take him!" said he. The fiddles broke off with a screech The whole floor was stricken suddenly hushed, suddenly motionless. Anne could hear in Foy's throat his hourse,

savage breathing as the soldiers stepped forward. The assembly gasped, thunderstruck. Then instantly there was an uproar "Stop!" they insisted. A dozen dress swords, among them Freneau's, came out clicking. The ladies shrank, the

curses against the royal governor. "What is the meaning of this outrage, sir?" Colonel Tillotson stood tall and threatening. "By what right lay you hands upon the person of the mar-

"The marquis!" said Foy. "I want no marquis. This is no more marquis than I am. I have here a warrant signed by the royal governor of Virginia for the seizure of the person of one Louis Armand, calling himself the Marquis de la Trouerie, swindler, impostor and conspirer against the peace of his majesty's colony. A fine sport he has made of you, ladies and gentle men! Will you come hence peaceably," to Armand, "or shall I have you

had fixed her eyes on Anne's face, and The king shall hear of it." in them was a tiny, feline glitter. less, helpless rage of bitter longing. Anne's hands were clasped about Ar the royal governor sits glowering, lis mand's arm, and a spot of indignant

> "Oh, infamous!" she said clearly. ""Tis a lie!"

"Str." asked Colonel Tillotson of Ar-The young Frenchman's eyes were on

Anne with a look ineffably tender, struggling with a sudden anguished shadow. White lines had fallen around

"Colonel Tillotson-gentlemen," said dierly black, held her constant court. Foy, "there is not a particle of doubt, glided by the effulgence which the open though the rascal has been clever enough to deceive even his excellency. Lack of proof has prevented his earlier exposure. This man crossed on the ridge Cary, just arrived on a visit from same ship as the nobleman he represents himself to be. The passengers of he chatted with Byrd, whom he had the vessel knew him in his true char-

Twas the Two Sisters," Anne de clared. Her eyes sought out Cary. Hall. The old world, he thought, could "Why-why-you were on that ship! never have bred ber; she was fruit of You left her in Hampton Roads. You the new, of its fire and full blood, its must know. Tell him he lies?" Her

Cary's lips twitched. He looked at Armand, where he stood straight and quiet, his eyes on Anne's, and he seem ed again to see that lithe form burling "Yonder comes our glass of fashion, itself against the brutal mate of the Mr. Cary." boasted Brooke, joining ship for the burt of an outrast woman's them. "Ab, you can always tell your heart. He struggled against a wish to cry out that the matter was not his he simpered, ogling it rapturously, business and fly. He dared not look at Anne, knowing what he must see there when he spoke.

"Mr. Cary was on the ship?" asked Foy distinctly.

Anne drew a long breath, and a pallor suddenly struck her face. But she bent forward and laid her hand on

"Answer!" she bade him. Cary raised his hand, "He is a gen

'The marquis?' Cary's eyes opened tleman, and he is a brave man. Boyoud I ask not!"

"Is he the Marquis de la Trouerie?" Anne's voice was clear and firm. "He was my friend!" cried Cary

'Is he the Marquis de la Trouerie?' Cary's look turned to her. He saw hind her bedroom curtains. the grayness in her cheek and the the sneering laugh of Foy, at the calm,

"Answer, my friend," said Armand. Cary's voice was husky as he spoke. "He is the marquis' secretary," said be. The men standing nearest drew away touched her hand gently, his face tors

Anne closed her eyes and stood trembling, and in that moment he dropped his arms to his sides and turned to the waiting soldiers.

"Take him away!" said Foy. Seeing. Anne struggled piteously to

son's arms.

The dance was breaking up as the foor opened for Armand and his guards.

Then across the quiet struck discord. A far babble drew suddenly nearer. There was a din and a scurry of crying. Windows were opened.

"Haste!" fretted Foy. "To his excellency with the prisoner! Conolly has been seen. The alarm is out, and the town will rise!"

street in their ball finery, the ladies' rouged cheeks faded in the early light, saw a horseman who rode by bawling: "The powder! The powder!" he shouted. "Dunmore's men have robbed the The four entered the inner door and magazine?" And with the shout the great bell of the palace began tolling

Gallants and dames issuing into the

the summons calling all soldiers of the king to assemble. The governor has come to his senses at last." Mrs. Ryrd sald with satisfaction as she came out to her chair.

rebels scampering to their holes. You "Aye, mother," he answered, his eyes bright with Anne's pain, and gave her

his cheek to kiss. But he did not go to the palace. The the earl instead, and he himself hastened to the narrow house in Duke of Gloucester street which bore the name Alberti and the sign of the violin. It was long before he saw his mother again.

The volcano had burst. There is to any Virginian stands. By noon the bank of the James river at Burwell's Cornelius, Ore ferry, where iles the man-o'-war Magdalen, whither Dunmore's crafty agent the powder raped from the Williamsburg magazine, is black with threatening men.

Steadily numbers swell the crowd that chokes Duke of Gloucester streetcity councilors, some in furtive delight at this loyal ruse, others stamping angrily, with powdered wigs askew and hands seeking the hitts of their dress swords; sober men mounting and dismounting borses; ladies, brilliant as ever, in red beeled shoes and clocked stockings, eager, excited, voluble. Here gentlemen came up furious, muttering all the aristocracy, the blue bloods the valley planters; here are the duller garbed burgesses of the inner counties.

The mob surges up and down past a square, prim house of glazed brick brought as ballast in the tobacco ships, It is fronted by a little garden, through the Collier people. which leads a path between exact flower beds of white lupins, love-in-amist and Canterbury bells, and here in his chair sits old Baron Fairfax, leauing on his cane, listing to the tumult, knowing it means anger against the royal authority, but not bending his stubborn loyalty enough to pass beyoud the gate. He is all a-quiver with rage at the selzure of the marquis.

Fools?" he storms, grinding his teeth. "Idiots! I will to the governor

In his stronghold on Palace street



"Take him !"

tening to the hum. He has the powder. Let the rebels rave. In the night be has converted his palace into a fort.

Cannon look from the windows. Rows of muskets are lying on the floor to arm the bousehold. The council, burriedly summoned, is met in the library-a few smiling. Colonel Byrd wavering, some indignant. At the indignant ones the gov-

people he will proclaim freedom to the slaves and lay Williamsburg in ashes. The streets are in a boil. Betsy, who has wept an hour for Anne's sake, looks on from the Byrd porch, while her mother, having heard of the defection of Francis, watches red eyed be-

The crowd has centered opposite in Salem the wide square at the foot of Palace Jefferson "To the palace!" The mass moves reststern evenness of Colonel Tillotson, at lessly as if meditating an attack. Browney Anne's face, now grown deadly white. Blower coansel prevails. There is a "Is he the Marquis de la Trouerie?" hubbub of talk.

her that present, future, dreams, real-funct Gaston Co operative Milling lot now, Master Freneau," said Jarty, beaven, earth, eternity, were all Company. The accounts amount-Company. The accounts amounts of stock ranch; 7 miles from Tillamook; 7 miles from Bay City. Althey sold very cheap, some one get-ting a \$180 account for about six

"I am Louis Armand," he said as one of Scattle, was the author of an interview in Sunday's Oregonian, trying to square himself with the Oregon Condensed Milk Company, of Hillsboro, for the trouble he had caused them. He says there is, or was nothing in the cream deleterispeak. She stood an instant with both ous to health Probably that \$1, bands stretched out after him, then 000 reward off red for proof of she slipped back into Colonel Tillot- a fulteration had something to do with the gentleman's backdown

Oliver double disc plows, \$65 Rock Is and gong plows, \$65; Sulky pl ws 16 inch, \$45; 50-tooth peg harrov, \$12 50; 14 in subble plows, \$14.50 All other farm implemen's at lowest prices - Schulmerich Bros

Editor Hoge was down from Forest Grove, Saturday, an interested speciator at the court house, and he incidentally found out that there a difference between fact and fic tion. It is said that had Hoge won the case he would have sued The Argus and Mr. Bagley for publishing the signed article calling the Forest Grove editor a liar and a few other uncomplimentary per

Summeris gone-can't you tell it "We shall presently see these precious by your ravenous appetite? Just et greceries at Dennis' and you will feel like a new man, and need no pepsin to hold your digestion. Finest line of staples in the city.

Farm of 894 acres 14 miles from resignation of his commission went to Corn lius; little farther to Hillsboro; 50 acres cleared, 32 of which is best beaverdam and swale; good six -room frame house, large barns; all necessary buildings; orchard and berries; plenty of water; \$60 per acre. All kinds of land tracts of all sizes; town property in Cornelius be small doubt from this time where Hillsboro and Forest Grove; right prices.-R. W. McNu t, Real Estate

A surprise was tendered Mrs Conolly has marched his marines with Ludem a Anderson, on Fourth Street, Sunday, the guests being e'a iver, as follows: Mr and Wrs Thos. Gheen and family; Adolph H nzaik and family; Geo Harrow and wife; James Jackson and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Steph ens and Miss Stephens

A fine stock of standard razors at The Delta-standard makes, and at prices that are sellers.

Miss Lizzie Thomas, of Portland. and who has been visiting with rel atives at Laurel, came in Saturday, and departed for Dallas, Texas, to pend the Winter with relatives. She will be met at Dallas by her brother, John Thomas, who is with

urday night, and the battle ground needles all sizes and kinds, who retooked like one of the captured mits 50 cents for the Daily and forts at Port Arthur when the in- Sunday Journal for one month, or vaders had spiked the last gun and the Sunday Journal for four months, he white flag was run up Truly, or the Sami-Weekly Journal for five months, or the Weekly Journal cession.

J. H. Fitzherald, who was arrest. Journal, Portland, Oregon. of products from the Scoggin farm. ear Helvetis, waived examination, guest of Miss Helen Gates, Sunday. and Justice Bagley bound him over to appear before the Circuit Court Gibson, of Portland, visited with in the sum of \$500.

John Schaer was down from Mountaindale Monday, and says of good breeding-buy Hibbert's that the Fall rains and lack of rosts are making his potatoes grow ight along. There is no place like Oregon, after all, with all its drawbacks.

nelius, has been leased to E. O. had the route since it started. Edeon, of the Dairy Creek mills.

Wm. Boyd, of Forest Grove, visited with his sister, Mrs. R Cave, he first of the week.

B rn, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schaler, of North Hillsboro, Nov. 26, 1904, a daughter.

COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE,

ernor rages like a wild beast, vowing that if violence be offered him by the -hould apply to nearest Southern Pacific agent for tickets.

> Agents-Oregon City Aurors Woodburn Newberg Sheridan Forest Grove McMinnville Springfield Independence Brownsville Lebanon

> > TILLAMOOK LAND.

bark on same; will make ideal as! Poor Scarlet! Is it not worth a yea told me—if the man you bits. B. F. Purdy, formerly condairy; close to creamery. Or, will nected with the mill, was down and bought some of the old claims.

See the Marquis de la Trouerie?"

and bought some of the old claims.

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With a full line of everything in the furniture line from a Child's Rocker to Bedroom Suites.



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In fact everything found in a first-class, up-to-date Furniture Store. Call and see our stock.

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Dealers in Fresh and Cured Meats of all kinds. Fish and Poultry. Vegetables in season. Lowest prices consistent with Good Business Policy.

Will handle Farm Produce.

Main Street, East of Livery, - Hillsboro, Or.

W. B. Cate

Gaston's recort, run by Alex The Journal will send free to any Axelrod, was demoralized last Sat- reader of this paper a cabinet of for six months -Address The

Mrs. Carrie Ireland, Sunday. A delicate perfume is the mark

The undersigned has a number of vearling and spring thoroughbred cotswold bucks for sale, at a rea-

Cotswold bucks for sale, at a reasonable figure.

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

WINTER RATES TO YAQUINA
BAY.

In order to accommodate the many
people who wish to make a winter
trip to Yaquina Bay, the Southern
Pacific Co. will sell, on Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week,
until March 31, 1905, round trip
tickets, at low rates, to Yaquina
and return, limited to sixty days
from date of sale. Those who desire to take advantage of this rate
should apply to nearest Southern
Pacific agent for tickets.

Harrisburg
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Nawberg

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Hi

Edelweiss Herb Tea Nature's Own Remedy

Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Trouble Trustee in Bankruptcy Geo R. The underzigned will exchange for years ago. All medical aid failed, and Washington county land, 160 acres, after becoming completely paralyzed counts against walless and a second residues of acincurable. Last January my attention was called to this Tea. Today, after y months' treatment, I am the surprise of Friends and Neighbors. Providence has blessed this simple bemedy to me; it will

> County, Oregon. Mail Address JOHN F. GRAF

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CABINET NEEDLES FREE.

Mire West of Portland, was the

Miss Ivy Ing am and Miss Maud

The L. Bailey warehouse at Cor- is now carrying the mail, and has

Guardian of the person and estate of Elizabeth Schmidt, an insane person, W. D. Hare and Geo. R. Bagiey, Attor-

also benefit you. Try it! Price, so cents per package, prepaid. Circulars and informations free. John F. Graf, Bethany, Washington

Portland, Gregor R. F. D. No. 2

SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Eden Kennedy, Margaret Shev-lin, and Thomas Shevlin, her husband, Anna K. Jones and Richard B. Jones, her husband, Thomas Kennedy, Martin Kennedy, Grace Lawson, and Lawson, her husband, Nellie Jamieson, and J. B. Jamieson, her husband, William Hall, John Hall, Andrew Hall, H. T. Bagley,

John Hall, Andrew Hall, Mar-garet Hall, Martin Hall and Kate Hall, minots, Defendants, To Anna K. Jones, Richard B. Jones. Thomas Kennedy, Martin Hell, John Hall and William Hall, six of the above

named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon:
You and each of you are berely com-manded and required to be and appear in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon,

A delicate perfume is the mark of good breeding—buy Hibbert's odors, at The Delta Drug Store.

Edward B Pools has been appointed regular carrier on Route 3, rural delivery, out of this city, with S J Talbot substitute. Pools is now carrying the mail, and has had the route since it started.

The pleasant fall has left uswith a surplus of ladies' skirts, which we are selling at greatly reduced pricess. Each one of these garments is a beauty—and here is the chance for you to get a bargain.

H. Wehrung & Sons.

Guardian's Sale of Real Property

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned Guardian of the estate of Elicabeth Schnidt, an insume person, will, by virtue of an order, and license imade and entered by the County Courty of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Oregon, Road; thence Southwestlery along the center of each of said land originally some the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Oregon, to will. A portion of the A. Hart D. L. C. in T. S. E. I. Will. Mer.; beginning at the most Wester's Southwest corner of the land originally some the County Corner of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Oregon, for Washington County, Oregon, to will a population to the bighest hidder for cash, on Satuday, the following described real property lying, being and slin te in ywashington County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 octock a. m., of said day, the following described real property lying, being and slin te in ywashington County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 octock a. m., of said day, the following described real property lying, being and slin te in ywashington County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 octock a. m., of said day, the following described real property lying, being and slin te in plantiff and the above named 10 the following described real property lying, being and slin te in plantiff and the above named the following described real property lying, being and slin te in plantiff and the above named the formal and and Harris Bridge Road South through the Donation Land Claim of the County Road running

further relief as may be necessary and proper in the premises.

This Summons is served upon you by publication in the trallaboro Argus by order of Honorable L. A. Rood, County Judge of Washington County, Oregon, which said order was made and dated on the 13th day of October, 1904, and requiring you to appear and answer on or before the 24th day of November, 1904, and the date of the first publication of this Summons is October B. 1904.

GEO. R. BAGLEY,

Attorney for Praintiff

Notice to the Public

We, the undersigned, residing southeast of Hillsboro, give notice that we will prosecute all trespossing, hunting, running of dogs, etc., on our places, owned or rented by any of the undersigned, to the full extent of the law. Hunters will please take notice. J. S. Lorsung

J. S. Lorsung
D. P. Corrieri
A. W. Donelson
F. M. Kelsay
J. S. Steinke
C. L. Crocker O. O. Donelson John H. Grabe J. K. P. Brown Fred Bood

Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Administratrix of the estate of C. M. Johnson, deceased, and that I have duly qualified as such administratrix. All persons having claims against estate are hereby notified to present the same to me, with proper vouchsent the same to me, with proper vouch-ers, at the law office of W. N. Barrett, in Hillsboro, Ore., within six months from this date.

THE GEM Restaurant

Has opened for business on Second street, 2 doors south of the Palmateer Telephone Central, where you can get a nice, clean, wholesome meal for

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TIME SCHEDULES ABBITS DALLY PORTLAND Port-land Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, armain, Kansan City, St. Special SQUA, S. Vis Hunt-4:30 r. M. Louis, Chicago and East ington Atlantic Salt Lake, Denver, Pt. Worth, Omaha, 10:30 a.w. Kansan City, St. Louis, Chicago and Ington | East
St. Pani | Walls Walls, Lewis
Fast | ton, Spokane, Wallace
Mail | Pullman, Minneapcio r. s. | olis, St. Pani, Duvia | intl., Milwankoc,
Spokane | Chicago and East 7:35 A. M

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

Administratrix Notice.

Notice is bereby given, that the under signed has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington Coun-ty, duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of tien Pasicy, deceased, and has duly qualified as such Now therefore, all persons having duly qualified as such Now therefore, all persons having claims against said Exate are hereby required to present the same to the model signed at the Law office of Geo. R. Fig.

ley to Hillsboro, Oregon, together with proper vouchers, within six months from the data bersef. Dated this 25th day of Nov., 1904. Administrately of the Estate of Ge Pasley, Deceased. Geo. R. Bagley, Attorney for Admx

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the under-signed has been appointed administrator of the estate of crannah Hough, decrased, by the County Court of the State of Ore gon for the County of Washington, and that he has qualified as such. Now there fore, all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, with prope youth-ers attached, at the law office of John M. Wall, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof. Pates at Hillsboro, Ore, this 25th day of October, 1981.

Administrator of the Estate of Hamoldones, Deceased, John M. Wall, Attore Hough, Deceased, Johney for Administrator.

Administrator'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 administrator of the the estate of Cynthia A. Burris,
deceased, and that he has duly qualified
as such. Now, therefore, all persons having customs against said estate are hereby
notified to present them to me, with proper vouchers attached, at the law office of
H. T. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof
Dated at Hillsboro, this detober 5, 1804.

E. RYAN, Administrator of the Estate of Cynthia

A. Burris, deceased. H. T. Bugley, Attorney for Administra-Dated October 27, 1964.

LUCINDA JOHNSON,
Administratrix of the estate of C. M.

The Argus gives all the news of the county. One dollar ner year.