

# Trespassers

By Arthur Boltonwood

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Baxter had followed the stream all the morning with indifferent success. Four trout, by far too small to make matters at all interesting, had risen to the fly and now slid about in the creek as he made his way through the underbrush to the open field, where the stream widened and deepened and gave promise of better sport.

At the edge of the field was a wire fence, and posted conspicuously upon it was the notice:

### THESE ARE PRIVATE GROUNDS

No fishing allowed. Trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Baxter read the sign and grinned. There was no one in sight, and the stream twisting through the field was decidedly tempting. Moreover, four small trout are very satisfactory in a creek made to accommodate more and



"I'M A POACHER TOO."

larger fish. Baxter grinned ironically at the forbidding black letters on the fence and climbed over it.

Halfway down the field was a little clump of pines through which the stream flowed. Baxter entered the shadows of the trees, and scarcely had he cast when his reel whirred merrily and the line cut the water sharply. His pulses quickened. Here was fishing worth talking about. The line slackened, and he began to reel in gently.

At that moment the bushes behind him cracked, and a calm voice said: "Pardon me, but have you a permit?"

Baxter gave no heed until he had landed the trout; then he turned to find himself face to face with a young woman. She was regarding him steadily, with a little frown of disapproval. A crowd hung from a broad strap across her shoulder, and she carried an unjoined rod in a leather case.

Baxter had momentarily forgotten the warning on the fence. Now her words recalled it to his mind. He was evidently caught redhanded at his poaching, and the only thing to do was to frankly admit it. He looked at the girl before him. She was tall, well formed and undeniably attractive. Indeed she was quite striking as she stood there calmly awaiting his reply.

"You have a permit, of course?" she asked again.

Baxter smiled quietly.

"I regret to state," said he, "I am a deep-dyed poacher."

The girl lifted her brows.

"You must have noticed the sign," she said.

"I noticed one," said he, "but the stream was too tempting to a man who had landed but four small trout during the morning. I am very sorry that my zeal got the better of my discretion, and I offer every apology for my unwarranted intrusion. Whatever the damages are I'll settle. I plead guilty."

"I should be inclined to follow the sign," she said, "and prosecute you to the full extent of the law" but for the way you just landed that trout. It was splendid and shows you to be an experienced angler. If you'd bungled it I should have let the law do its worst. If you promise not to trespass again you're quite free to go this time."

Baxter bowed.

"You are very generous," he declared, "which makes me doubly ashamed of my trespass. Rest assured I shall not repeat the offense. May I ask to whom I'm indebted for allowing me to go unmolested?"

Something in his eyes made the girl flush.

"Oh—it's all right!" she said haltingly. "Now please go—at once."

Still Baxter hesitated. He was not given to pretty speeches nor to staring at young women whom chance threw in his way, but some indefinable charm about the girl made him do the latter and regret his inability to do the former.

"I'm very grateful," he said lamely enough, "and—"

"And what?" she said almost sharply.

"I'd like very much," said he, "some time in the future to express my gratitude to you when we stood on an equal footing—that is, you understand, when I'm not poaching your stream."

He spoke so earnestly that the girl flushed again.

"It's all right," she reiterated. "You've been quite grateful enough. Now please go!"

Baxter, trying vainly to think of some plausible excuse for prolonging the conversation, reeled up his line and began to unjoin the rod.

Suddenly a man came crashing through the bushes and stood before them. The girl gave a little startled

were leather leggings and was clothed in tweeds.

"As the marster given you fishin' permits?" he asked, glaring at Baxter.

"No," said Baxter, "but the lady"—The man wheeled to the girl.

"Ave you got one?" he asked.

"No," she said humbly, and without looking at Baxter, she added, evidently for his benefit, "I'm—I'm a poacher too."

Baxter's heart jumped at the words. He mastered an overpowering desire to laugh and turned to the girl.

"Well, by George!" was all he managed to say.

"It's the marster's order to take you to the house then," said the man solemnly.

"See here"—Baxter began protestingly.

"For \$2 apiece I'll let you go this time," the man said insistently.

Baxter handed him a \$5 bill, and, after warning them to leave at once, the man departed.

As the man stumbled back through the bushes Baxter turned to the girl. Her face was scarlet and her eyes refused to meet his.

"It was frightfully mean of me," she explained. "I thought it would be a great joke to frighten you off by pretending I owned the stream and then fish it myself. Then that frightful man came—and—and—to tell the truth, I should have been dragged to the house, for I hadn't a cent of money with me."

She lifted her eyes to his.

"Oh, what must you think of me!" she cried contritely.

But Baxter was laughing happily.

### The Mask in Italy.

The Italian nation is especially appealed to by the charm of mystery and all those indefinite possibilities which lurk behind the secrecy of the mask. Not but that this license of masks was frequently abused. Alessandro VI, who with Madonna Lucrezia, was so fond of watching the maskers go past from the balcony of Castel St. Angelo, had to forbid masks in 1499 under pain of the gallows, to such an extent did the factious and ill disposed at Rome take advantage of them to pay off old scores, and so many people were killed or seriously wounded every day in the streets.

Connected with the old Saturnalia the masks were the special characteristic of the Fabulae Atellanae and the less aristocratic Mimae, and nobody who has seen the collection of such antiquities at Rome, Naples and Pompeii will doubt the important part that masks played in the life of the early empire. Thence we may trace them down in the antique farces, which gradually blended with the sacred representations of the middle ages until they ultimately leached them and removed them from the church.—Gentleman's Magazine.

### The Wishbone.

The wishbone in birds is called by scientists furcula and is in reality the union of what are in man the two separate collar bones. These in the birds receive the brunt of the strokes of the wing that turn the creature in its flight. Few realize the strength of stroke of the bird's wing. It is said that a swan has been known to break a man's leg by a blow of its wing, and in like manner the wing beatings of the larger birds are dangerous if they strike the head or face. If, therefore, a large bird is in the habit of making sudden turns to right or left in its flight it must be fitted with a wishbone competent to withstand the great strain of the wing stroke on one side, with no special action on the other side. For this reason we find in the eagle and like birds of quickly turning flight a furcula that is a perfect Roman arch, widely at variance with the Gothic arch, which is the shape of the wishbone of our common fowls. The eagle's furcula is a solid rounded arch, everywhere equally strong and not developing those points of weakness that make our sport of breaking the wishbone possible.

### Necessity of Exercise.

The variety of beneficial motions that may be had in muscular exercise is almost unlimited. It is interesting to notice that children, when free to play as they choose, instinctively make so many different motions that they seem to use all their muscles. When people's ideas of propriety shall have become what they should be grown people can exercise like children without being considered daff or silly. Many of the performances of children seem to older persons purposeless and useless.

There is such a state of ignorance and prejudice that many people of considerable education lack very much of having a proper conception of the relation of exercise to life and health. One may learn and practice with benefit a system of exercises, as many do, without having the acquaintance with the principles involved that makes possible the greatest benefit and interest and enjoyment. There is an important advantage in knowing the reasons for the various movements and what muscles make each movement and how muscles use bones as levers.

Henry Toelle, of Phillips, and who has been ranching for several years, was in town the first of the week. He will try sawmilling this Summer.

Mrs. Arenath C. Brown, of Iowa Hill, was in the city Saturday. She expects to make this city her home this Fall.

J. C. Miller, of the Arcade district, was in the city, Saturday, and reports the roads as very good up his way.

Chas. Matthes, one of the five of the Matthes' family reading The Argus, was a caller at this office, Monday.

J. B. Downing, of Progress, was in town Monday, and will read The Argus and Examiner for another year.

John Ironside and Fred Peterson, of near Cedar Mill, were county seat visitors, Monday.

Robt. Wirtz, of Forest Grove, was

J. C. Hartley, of Banks, was in town Saturday.

T. S. Sutton, of Laurel, visited the city Saturday.

T. H. Miller, the Cornelius jeweler, was in town Monday.

Fred G. Anicker, of Kinton, was in the city, Saturday.

S. N. Tunstall, of Phillips, was a county seat visitor, Friday.

John Kassebaum, of the North Plains, was in the city, Monday.

Hon. A. B. Flint and wife, of Kinton, were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Kelley, of Vinelands, were in town the last of the week.

S. C. Sherrill, principal of the Central schools, spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Pricket, of Banks, were callers at this office, Monday.

Peter Grossen was in from Phillips-Bethany section, the first of the week.

Robert Johnson, of near Cedar Mill, was in town the first of the week.

Will shear sheep or goat by contract.—F. W. Barber, Cornelius. Write or telephone.

Cedar fence posts and hop poles for sale. Send in orders.—T. S. Sutton, Laurel, Oregon.

Robert and William Thompson, Cedar Mill pioneers, were in town the first of the week.

John Schiel, of near Banks, was down Tuesday, paying his annual tax and while here made The Argus office a pleasant call.

White Minorca eggs for sale; 50 cents per setting of 15. Easy to raise; good layers.—Mrs. Jno. Humphreys, Hillsboro, Sixth and Baseline.

Mrs. Mary Moore, wife of Michael Moore, and a pioneer of 1843, celebrated her 75th birth anniversary, Sunday. Mrs. Catching, of Portland, was one of the guests.

### TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Russia will send reinforcements to Kuropatkin. That was what he needed long ago.

Tillamook has raised the subsidy and is now notifying the railroad promoters to go ahead with the railroad.

Geo. Schistler, a Denver teamster, because he was defeated in a law suit, killed his family and then committed suicide.

Pesbody will not be seated as governor, the Supreme Court having decided that the legislature must seat either Adams or Pesbody. This means that Adams is the governor.

Dr. Caswood determines that he will stay at Goldendale, even if he were given a coat of tar and feathers. He thinks the incident will give his evangelizing a larger crowd than ever.

A Holy Roller evangelist, Dr. Caswood, formerly of Portland, was given a coat of tar and feathers at Goldendale, Wash., Saturday night. The doctor was holding meetings, and many of the women were prostrated with hysteria. He left Goldendale without further trouble.

Kuropatkin made his retreat away from the Japanese, and the trap that the Japanese had set for him was not sprung in time. The Russian losses are estimated at 100,000 and the Japanese losses are considerably less. If Kuropatkin keeps on he will yet beat the Japs into St. Petersburg.

A Portland man, in a legal paper, filed in court, declares that one attorney, C. H. Piggott, is a "dr. am. er. poet and philosopher." If the plaintiff could but see one of Piggott's letter heads, in rubber stamp with a bristling hog rampant, he would change his mind about Piggott being a "poet."

Senator John H. Mitchell has returned to Portland, to stand trial for land fraud. The case will probably be commenced in June, some time. The government believes its case against the venerable senator to be perfect, although Binger Hermsman's case is not so strong. Senator Fulton is not an act as counsel for Mitchell.

It is stated that as yet the government has no evidence showing that Binger Hermsman ever took money for advancing titles to the fraudulent land titles issued in his office, while General Land Commissioner. Williamson, Congressman from the First District, may also escape on the same grounds. Senator Fulton is said to be in no way connected with the land frauds and the government will make no attempt to implicate him.

This is the way they do business up near Colfax, Wash. David Aschenbrenner eloped with an elder brother's wife. The father of the boys caught up with the runaways at the depot and father and son had a regular slugging match. The boy was too much for the old man, but the officers interfered and the young Lothario was arrested, along with the woman. The father of the boy says that he will prosecute both the younger son and the woman, and send them both to the pen. The woman is only 17, and was married to the brother, A.

California, in the Los Angeles section, has been having a siege of wind and flood for several days, and all traffic was at a standstill Sunday and Monday. Two lives and much property were lost at Los Angeles.

John Branton, of Cottage Grove, who shot John Fletcher, through an alleged accident, and now under arrest because it is alleged that he shot Fletcher and tried to make it appear as a suicide, in order to get insurance money as Fletcher's beneficiary, has been married two or three times, and he may prove an Oregon John H. H. His last wife died in December, but he is known to have a correspondence with two women regarding matrimony.

Grand Millinery Opening, March 8, at 9:00 A. M., at the Paris Millinery Parlors, next door to the Odd Fellows' Hall, Forest Grove. You are cordially invited to call and see the new styles. Yours for Trade.—Miss L. B. Ryan, Forest Grove.

WANT PHOTOGRAPHS

Sawmill men and manufacturers of all kinds are requested to send in photographs of their buildings, and articles descriptive of their industries, as soon as possible, to Mrs. B. Scholfield, Cornelius. The Lewis & Clark people are to get out pamphlets descriptive of the country, and these are important essentials. They also want especially fine farm scenes. Address as matter to Mrs. B. Scholfield, Cornelius, Oregon.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned Administratrix has filed her final account in the matter of the estate of Rodney Jones, deceased, and that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, has set Monday, the 17th day of April, 1905, at the County Court Room in Hillsboro, Oregon, at ten 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 this March 10, 1905. SCOTTERIONA JONES, Administratrix of the estate of Rodney Jones, deceased.

Notice of Final Meeting of Creditors.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF OREGON

In the Matter of the Estate of David J. Porter, Bankrupt

Notice is hereby given, that Benton Bowman, the duly elected, qualified and acting Trustee of the above named estate, has filed with the undersigned Referee, his final report and account and Thursday, March 23, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the office of the undersigned Referee at Hillsboro, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for the final meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt and hearing of objections, if any, to said final account and the final settlement of said estate. Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 27th day of February, 1905. H. T. BAGLEY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Executors' Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed executor of the estate of Oliver Galbreath, deceased, by an order made and entered in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, on the 21st day of January, 1905, and all persons who have claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, with proper vouchers, at the law office of E. B. Tongue, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated this 27th day of Jan. 1905. WILLIAM H. SMITH, Executor of the last will and testament of Oliver Galbreath, deceased.

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NOTICE

STOP doing what makes you ill, QUIT using poisonous drugs and start to take Nature's Own Remedy, EDELWEISS HERB TEA is absolutely pure, a true friend to women, a sure cure against La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, and Lung, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Indigestion, etc. It cures, it strengthens, it fortifies and maintains the system. It is a Tonic—not a physic. Try it! Price, 50 cents per package, prepaid. Circulars and information free.

John F. Graf, Bethany, Washington County, Oregon, agent for Oregon and Washington. Mail Address—JOHN F. GRAF Portland, Oregon, R. F. D. No. 2

W. B. Cate

C. C. Cate

CATE'S MARKET

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. Hop supplies a specialty.

Main Street, East of Livery, Hillsboro, Or.

CITATION

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Margaret D. Jones, Deceased

To Albert L. Jones and all other persons interested in the Estate of said Margaret D. Jones, Deceased: Greeting:

In the name of the state of Oregon: You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, or the County of Washington, in the court room thereof at Hillsboro, in the County of Washington, on Monday, the 20th day of March, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, then and there show cause if any they have, why an order of said Court should not be made authorizing and empowering Henry W. Jones, Administrator of the estate of Margaret D. Jones, deceased, to sell all of the right, title and interest of the estate of Margaret D. Jones, deceased, in and to all of Lots Twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-eight, twenty-nine and thirty-eight in Range one Subdivision of Block "A" of the Town of Heaverton, Washington County, Oregon, at public auction or private sale, as prayed for in the petition of said Administrator filed herein.

Witness the Honorable L. A. Road, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington, with the seal of said Court affixed, this 23rd day of January, 1905.

Attest: E. J. GODMAN, Clerk.

PRICES

ON

MILL FEED

Compare these prices with what you have to pay for mill feed elsewhere:

Cracked corn, \$1.40, cwt

Wheat 1.50 "

Bran 20.00, ton

Shorts 23.00 "

Middlings 26.00 "

Barley Chop 27.00 "

We also have a small quantity of seed wheat and seed barley on hand

Both 'phones.

Climax Milling Co.

Hillsboro, Oregon

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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, reaching chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

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ARRIVE FROM DAILY

Chicago 9:20 a. m. Ft. Worth, Omaha, via Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East 4:30 p. m.

Atlantic Express 8:15 p. m. Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, via Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East 10:30 a. m.

St. Paul 6:00 p. m. Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Wallac, Mail Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Spokane, Chicago and East 7:35 a. m.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

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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.

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General Passenger Agent

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# .. Prince Henry ..

The Clydesdale Percheron

Managed by F. C. Pauli, the well known Groom



Will make the Season of 1905 in this County

At Greenville, Cornelius, Glencoe, Bethany and Hillsboro, under the care of Frank Pauli, the well known groom. Dates and places will be given later, in this ad. and on posters.

TERMS: Single Service, \$5; Season, \$10; Insurance, \$15.

To insure when patron has two or more to breed, \$12.50 each.

F. C. Pauli, Groom

H. D. SCHMELTZER, Owner

The W. J. Benson Co.

Has added to the business in their New Quarters on Main Street,

STEAM AND GASOLINE Engine Supplies

Plumbing supplies, steam and gasoline engine packing, fine grades of Rabbitt metals; oils, in one and five gallon cans; waste and compounds, steam and water valves of all kinds, fittings and pipe. Large supply of lubricants and injectors for mill and traction engines.

Pitcher and Force Pumps

A fine line of garden hose and everything found in such an establishment. Call and see our stock. Opposite Dr. Tancien's residence.

Main Street, Hillsboro, Ore.

Rowell Bros. & Co.

of Scholls,

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Why carry your Farm Produce, Veal, Poultry, etc., to Portland, when we will pay you the highest market price for it. We also handle a complete line of

General Merchandise, etc.

Dry Goods, splendid line of Shoes, Groceries, Flour and Feed, Paints and Oils, Hardware. We also handle all kinds of Farm Machinery, Wagons, Huggies, Hacks and Carts, McCormick Binders and Mowers, Plows and Harrows. Give us a call.

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We carry a fine line of musical instruments, which we are selling at prices that are astonishingly low.

Get One For Your Family

We also carry a complete line of phonographs, with records, and all kinds of

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We have the best equipped bicycle repair shop in Washington County. Charges reasonable, and work speedily turned out.

F. R. DAILEY, Main St., East of I. O. O. F. Bldg. Hillsboro