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LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

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Issued Every Thursday

LONG & MCKINNEY

The big life insurance managers seem to think that the "dear people" are a set of fools.

The Lewis & Clark Fair closes Saturday night and its success has exceeded the most sanguine hopes of its promoters.

The people of this county are forging ahead in the dairy business, and this is a wise move.

The Deacon Sees Unmistakable Signs

When Cap'n Collins takes the yard, Out in the court house square— An' all the leaves is blowing down An' whirlin' thru the air—

Then I know that Fall is here; An' Ol' Jack Frost tries hard To kill the margyoots an' things, That Sue grows in the yard.

An' yet I kinder like the change, For soon we'll hug the fire An' apples eat, an' cider drink, With wood piled higher an' higher—

A-sends up the twinklin' sparks In that ol' fire so warm! Sue 'n' I don't care for Winter time— 'Jes' let 'er blow an' storm!

T. C. Buckingham, of Lowe, Idaho, who spent several weeks visiting with Mr. Wm. Ross, north of town, has departed for his home.

For sale: First class confectionery and ice cream parlors. The only 20th century Sanitary Soda Fountain in the city.

Frank P. Zehring, of King county, Wash., and Miss Lola L. Montgomery, were wedded Oct. 9, 1906, at the home of the bride's parents.

For sale at a bargain: Nearly new 14-hoe Gundlach drill, \$40; and 60-tooth harrow, used but little; Oliver edited plow 14-inch, good repair.

Jos. Bishop, of Helvetia, and who injured himself a few days ago by falling from his wagon seat while driving out from Portland, was in the city today, receiving medical treatment.

Alvin Underwood and wife, of McMinnville, are guests here this week, visiting Mrs. Jos. Downs and W. E. McCourt and wife.

W. N. Barrett and Postmaster Cornelius are down to the big republican love feast, called by Chairman Baker, at Portland.

The W. B. Cate herd of cattle, on the Hawthorne ranch, captured some valuable prizes at the stock show at the Fair.

Greer's is the place to buy time and all kinds of grass seed.

J. P. Gardner, of West Union, and Perry, Gardner, were in town today.

A. B. Flint, of Kinton, is at Spokane, this week, on a visit to points of interest up that way.

J. A. Messenger, one of Laurel's hop growers, was in this afternoon, and says he has not sold his crop yet.

Wm. Boussein, of Mountaineale, was one of Hillsboro's representatives to the Pythian Grand Lodge, Portland, this week.

For a good smoke try the Schiller or Excellence—and you will try them again and again.

Inez Humke, of Hillsboro, has sued Fredrick Humke for divorce, the case being filed by M. B. Bump in the circuit court.

Oysters by the plate; by the quart; and fine oyster cocktails, at Palmater's, Second Street. Will supply in any quantity.

This morning William Dillew was found in the road near A. T. Buxton's place laying unconscious. He had evidently been thrown from his wagon and laid there all night. He was carried in to a doctor called, but up to the latest reports before going to press had not recovered consciousness, and fears are entertained that he will not recover.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.00.

THE MARKETS.

This morning's market reports, compiled from Portland quotations, are:

Valley Wheat, new, 71 and 72. Barley—feed, \$20.50; brewing, \$22; rolled, \$22 and \$23. Oats, White, \$24 and \$25 per ton. Oats, Gray, \$24 and 25j per ton. Bran, \$18 per ton. Hay, Timothy, old, \$14 @ \$15. Hay, Clover, \$8 and \$9. Potatoes, new, 65c @ .85. Eggs, Oregon ranch, 27 and 28. Butter, Extra Creamery, 30 @ 32j. Hops choice 1905, 12 cts.

COTSWOLD BUCKS

For sale: Thoroughbred Cotswold bucks, yearlings and two year olds.—Inquire of Jos. Cawree, 5 miles northwest of Hillsboro.

BUCKS FOR SALE

Full blooded Cotswold bucks for sale at a bargain. Also one well-bred Shropshire buck. Ferd Groener, Scholia, Ore. Address Hillsboro, Ore., R. F. D. No. 2.

Pat Crowe, the kidnaper, captured at Butte, is now in jail at Omaha.

E. G. Cunliffe, agent for the Adame Express Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa., has shipped out with \$100,000 in money. The officers have the man located and expect to land him behind the bars.

The New York University has again made a jackass of itself by its committee refusing to give Patrick Henry and Andrew Jackson places in the Hall of Fame.

Heard from the Walts. Miss Vassargrill—Pardon me, but you are stepping on my foot!

Yaleton—I'm awfully sorry, but when I get dancing I don't let my right foot know what my left foot does, don't you know.—Woman's Home Companion.

Had It Where He Wanted It.



"Edith, there is one thing that I like about you."

"Really. What's that?"

"My arm"—Ally Sloper's Half Holiday.

BRIDGE PROPOSALS

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for furnishing material and building extensions to both ends of the span on the Road Bridge, one mile southeast of Newton, will be received by the County Board up to 2:00 p. m., on Thursday, November 2, 1906.

A MILE A MINUTE

By Sallie Chamberlin

There was not a better railroad telegraph operator on the line of the W. and W. road than Tim Mulligan, but for all that he was out of a job half the time.



HE MADE A DASH FOR THE STATION PLATFORM.

that he was no cringer or time server. He respected a man as a man and not because he held position.

In the course of ten years Tim was discharged seven times, and seven times he was taken back after he had loafed around for a couple of months.

There was an accident four miles up the road from his station, and an employee was sent back to do telegraphing.

The hour for closing was 9 o'clock, and it was now midnight. Perhaps this part of it would have been excused, but that night Tim happened to be off to a dance with a crowd of young people.

Two days later the superintendent arrived on a special train. He was showing a committee of the legislature over the road.

As it happened, Tim had received his pay the day before and was free to go where he would.

"They say," said Mrs. Oldenstie, "that she married him under a misapprehension."

"Oh, no, she didn't," replied her hostess. "I see the whole thing myself. It was under a bell made out of some kind of red flowers."—Chicago Record-Herald.

see what's the matter on the rail!" Thirty seconds later he knew. It was a wild locomotive which had passed him—one of the fastest engines on the road and in charge of a crazy engineer.

"Wild engine—throw her off," was telegraphed down to Stanton, and at Stanton the fier left the main track and went plowing along and burst her boiler with a sound that was heard for miles around.

"Mr. Mulligan," said the superintendent, "I believe you were the agent down at Davisburg?"

"Up to yesterday—yes," was the reply. "And then you lost your place for not attending to business?"

"Um! I believe we had a few words when the transfer was made yesterday." "We may have spoken about the weather," smiled Tim.

"Um! Well, let the weather alone after this, Mr. Mulligan. It's a bad habit to discuss the weather with your superiors.

An Old Minister's Revenge. The Rev. Thomas Mason had been settled in the town of Northfield, Mass., for life.

Not long after a goodly number of the citizens were at the postoffice, among them the old parson. As they stood there a driver came up with a lot of hogs which he was driving to market.

A Red Lettuce. A red lettuce is not a vegetable freak, but an English equivalent for the morning colloquial "pub."

A Red Lettuce. A red lettuce is not a vegetable freak, but an English equivalent for the morning colloquial "pub."

In Shakespeare's Henry IV, the page says of Falstaff, "He called me even now, my lord, through a red lettuce."

They were discussing the vagaries of a prodigal son, who had returned after a more than usual wild outbreak.

They were discussing the vagaries of a prodigal son, who had returned after a more than usual wild outbreak.

"How is it that Jones and his wife agree so perfectly?" "They agree because whenever Mrs. Jones says she thinks another woman is beautiful Jones refuses to agree with her."—Houston Post.

Prospective Bath (on the Florida coast)—But doesn't anybody ever get drowned here? Native—No, sir. I never knowed anybody to die by drownin'.

SUMMONS

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

James Smith, Plaintiff, vs. Jessie Smith, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the last day prescribed in the order for publication of this summons.

The time prescribed for the publication of this summons is six weeks and the day set for the appearance of the defendant is the 9th day of November, 1906.

THE RICH MOTHER-IN-LAW AND THE JOKE WRITER. ONCE upon a time there was a woman married to a joke writer.

Now, the joke writer and his wife lived with his mother-in-law, and she was rich and also sorry for the joke writer's poverty and his pride.

A Promising Sign. "Oh, pa, I think Elizabeth's young man must be getting along toward the point where he's about to ask you for her."

A Question. Little Clarence—Paw, wh! Mr. Callipers—Well, my son? Little Clarence—Paw, when a doctor is sick and calls in another doctor to doctor him is the doctor doctored the way he wants to be doctored or does the doctor doctor him just as he thinks he ought to be doctored?—Puck.

Driven to Desperation. Algie—What! Is it possible you are smoking a howid chappie instead of a cigarette, old chappie? Percy—Yaw, dash it all! Tessie refused me offah of mawing lawst night, and I weally don't seem to care what becomes of me now, deah boy.—Chicago News.

Clarrence—My beauty doctor advised me to take long walks for my complexion. Stuyvesant—Did you do it? Clarrence—Now! Had me valet do it for me.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Remarkable Admission. "The tuner who came to fix my piano today was the most peculiar man I ever met." "Eccentric?" "Very! He admitted to me that the piano didn't need tuning very badly."—Philadelphia Press.

So It Would. "Now would be a good time for a naval battle between Russia and Switzerland." "But Switzerland hasn't any navy." "I know; that's why it would be a nice even thing."—Houston Post.

The Way of a Woman. Crawford—Does your wife always consult you? Crabshaw—After a fashion. Whenever she wants anything she orders it first and then asks me if she can have it.—Smart Set.

Repastee. Young Mother—The doctor says you shouldn't kiss the baby. It isn't sanitary. Old Neighbor—Poor little fellow! Why don't you wash him?—Detroit Free Press.

Perfectly Safe. Prospective Bath (on the Florida coast)—But doesn't anybody ever get drowned here? Native—No, sir. I never knowed anybody to die by drownin'.

Native—Not vary. You see, the sharks never lets 'em git to th' bottom.—Cleveland Leader.

First Quality Drug Store

We provide for the people who have had enough experience to know that inferior goods are dear at any price; who have learned that good goods from a first quality, trustworthy house are always cheaper—really and aggressively cheaper to buy.

We Have Made a Reputation

For our prescription work, because we do the work exactly as it should be done.

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HILLSBORO, ORE.

WEINHARD'S

The best of all Beers. Bottled for Medicinal Use At W. V. WILEY'S

Talk About Power

The two greatest powers on earth are Uncle Sam and the Fairbanks Morse Engine. Both always ready.



You can see one work at U. G. Gardner's blacksmith shop, or at the Argus office.

For particulars see or write L. W. HOUSE, Hillsboro

SUMMONS

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

John G. Butta, Plaintiff, vs. Minnie Butts, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon: To Minnie Butts the above named defendant: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and suit on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of this summons, to-wit: on or before the 15th day of October, A. D. 1906, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in her complaint on file in said court, to-wit: that the bonds of matrimony existing between yourself and the plaintiff be dissolved, set aside and held for naught upon the grounds that the defendant wilfully and without cause or provocation deserted the plaintiff at Portland, Oregon, on the 10th day of December, 1903, and ever since has remained away from her, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and proper.

This summons is published by order of Honorable T. A. McBride, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, and said order was made and dated the 4th day of October, A. D. 1906, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 6th day of October, 1906. F. G. THORNTON, Attorney for Plaintiff. Argus and Pacific Monthly, \$1.50.