LUCIUS A. LONG, Miltor

County Official Paper

bscription: One Dollar per Annum tix Months, 60 cts.; Three Months, 35 cts

> Issued Every Thursday -BY-LONG & MCKINNEY

build the Tillamook railroad, with Hillsboro as its present eastern terminus. Certain it is that it is terminus. Certain it is that it is cided on the merits of the case. gratifying to hear that he is to take As the war is now settled, hold of the project, for he is a man however, the affair will be sealed hold of the project, for he is a man in person, over the territory the line is to traverse, and he is satisbuild the line and bond it after- to the county archives. ward-a business-like method of doing business. Another thing-Mr. Lytle has identified himself with Portland interests. He is the first man of capital, in that city, to personally take hold of a project that will mean more trade, and more profit for the metropolis. Portland has had in the past too many men ready to do business with other people's money, risking none of their own. Lytle shows a proper spirit, and his breaking the ice may have a tendency to cause others to branch out a little and take hold of business enterprises So far as benefit to Hillsboro is concerned, this city will only be benefitted as the rest of the county is benefitted. A few men in this city have taken a great deal of the in this railros

Anent the state capital proposi tion-Portland should by the laws of rail and stream be the state's seat of government. Every man John in the state, Marion County's moles excepted, realizes that Portland is the railway and river-travel center of Oregon's empire. Inasmuch as legislation can as well be effected in Portland as in Salem, and Portland having the advantage of being more central to the West Side counties; to Tillamook, Clatsop and Columbia, and to the vast domain of Restern Oregon, and to a part of Marion, why not have the cow counties, the Argus, hopes to see the matter come to a vote at the next general election, as to whether or not the matter shall be submitted to the people. No one will object to the asylum remaining at Salem, however.

road that will be of lasting benefit

to north Washington County.

In the death of Hon. J. C. Moore at Greenville, recently, this county lost a citizen full of honors. In common with the majority of old pioneers, Mr. Moore was the personification of integrity. He has reared a large family of children. each of whom is a credit to his or her community. He lived to see this county transformed from a wilderness into a home of farms and gardens. Crossing the plains by team over pathless wilds, he lived to see railroad communication come; the telegraph and the telephone-even to his own door. He died, full of years, and the truest tribute to his worth was the large concourse who gathered at his bier, to do honor to his remains.

THE DEACON'S REVERIE

B'Gosh! the frost that came last night Was sure a crackerjack, It killed the vines an' froze some ice-fue's marygools is black;

An' all the green of Summer time Is gone, jes' like the birds— It makes me feel so lonesome like I kind'o' lack fer words.

The Winter time keeps comin' on, Grandson'll soon be here; The turkeys all are growin' fast To give Thanksgivin' cheer.—

So I'll take down the violin.

An' reel off "Ol' Zip Coon"

While sittin' 'roun' the fire tonight—
An' play it's only June!

For June's the month I first met Sue Some fifty years ago, An' we would sit an' while the time To music sof' an' low—

An' so, tonight, as Sue site there, Berene, at close of day— I'll leugh at frost an' Winter's chill, While ol' time tunes I'll play!

Harry Murphy, the Oregonian's popular cartoonist, had a sketch of b. B. Huston the first of the week, which for wit is a gem. Accom-panying the sketch was a drawing of the congressional candidate. The Oregonian also contained a like skit on Walter Toose, known ne years ago as a resident of the where he taught school.

For a good smoke try the Schil-

try them again and again.

Incidents of the world on the ther side are never so important lends color to deeds. A few weeks ego Lloyd M. Reed, who is a brother to Mrs. E. W. Moore, of this city, was sailing as first officer on the Antiope, a vessel out of San Francisco, laden with a cargo of salt. When within 30 miles of Nikolaevska the vessel was captured by a Japanese manof-war, and taken to Kakodate, a It appears reasonably certain quiry's investigation to see wheth-

that Mr. Lytle's company will er or not the cargo was contraband. The seamen and officera were allowed to go ashore, but at last reports the court had not de-

who does things. He has had a County Clerk Godman and Depompetent man in the field going uty Smith are getting nearly all the old judgment rolls manuscript. ed and on the judgment docket. Several months' time has been confied with the prospects. He will pleted it will be a valuable adjunct

Miss Winifred Connelly, of Dil-ey, was wedded to W. J. Muir, in Portland, Oct. 16, 1905.

Mrs. U. G. Gardner is in Portland this week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. A. Elwell. Fred Emerson, of the Second

street restaurant, was a Portland Kipley drew out a fifty de visitor this afternoon.

Argus and Oregonian, \$200

Questions Asked

By IZOLA FORRESTER

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personal column in the newspapers, but the Sunday edition, with a pertinacity all its own, invariably gave this column first place on the front page, and it caught his eyes before he had even opened the paper. It was the description of the ring which attracted him. Also the engraved initials were

Kipley read the personal over again after he had given the waiter his order for breakfast:

Lost—A ring; seven diamonds surround-ing ruby heart; initials K. G. to A. S. Return to 97 Gramercy square. Liberal reward and no questions asked.

There could be no mistake. The acdress was Audrey's, the initials he had had engraved himself, and the ring had been their engagement ring. A ruby heart surrounded by seven

dismonds. It had been a fancy of his own. The ruby was her birthstone. of the ancients, seven.

He remembered the last day, the day when she had broken their engage-ment. They had been in the music room overlooking the little park on the square. The blac bedge was green with bursting buds, and, though the ground was brown and wind swept crocus cups rose 'n dainty rows in all the bare flower beds and there was a futtering of nesting birds in every bush and tree.

ed. As he guzed out at Broadway per still in his hand, he seemed to see her again standing tall and slim and girlish in the deep bay windows that

She was sorry-it was wrong-it was ntirely her fault-but he must have known she did not love him-not that way. They had been thrown at each other's head by kindly intentioned relatives. He had been her brother's college chum, and even before she left chool he had been the one man she had seen and known intimately. It had been only natural that she should



like him best, and she did-best of all. She turned to him suddenly from the window with pleading, regretful eyes. There was no one else. Life was so long. Only real love could make it seem all too short. And she did not

love any one.

It had been simple, cruelly simple and unanswerable, yet he had loved her all the more for it. Another girl would not have missed love in the longest life as Mrs. Kipley Gerard,

ler or Excellencia-and you will with the prospect of a miniotrer to me

bered, a crape silk morning gown, and in her hands were the yellow crocuses he had brought her. He had not

me had brought her. He had not engued with her, but had morely asked her to keep his ring.

"It would only signify pain to me," he had told her, "because I have lest you, but to you there will be no pain, only remembrance of one whom you

And she had kept it. He had caught the gream of its diamends on her hand when he left her standing in the golden spring sunlight, her face bent ever the crocuses.

The waiter moved the cooled dishes

toward him invitingly, and he made an effort to eat. When he left the resan error to eat. When he left the res-taurant the personal reposed safely in his note case, a torn slip of paper that bridged the empty months between two springtimes.

The following week Kipley Gerard, millionaire, prince of good fellows in the upper town, took up the rele of

the town as it lies on the sunctee side of the Bowery. His methods were no sleuthlike. They savored of the upper town and consisted briefly of a gretom-

sumed in this work, but when completed it will be a valuable adjunct to the county archives.

Washington county is to be placed in the second group of prize winners, instead of fourth, by the Lewis and Clark judges.

Oysters by the plate; by the quart; and fine oyster cocktails, at Palmeters.

Oysters by the plate; by the quest. Squeeced in between a quest; and fine oyster cocktails, at Palmateer's, Second Street. Will on Hester street, one day, Kipley discovered a pawnshop be had evericed covered a pawnshop be had evericed. overed a pawnshop he had everlooked. It was a one counter affair, with a
woman in attendance. As he asked his
usual question she eyed him ceriously
and denied having soon the ring.
"It was a ring of betrothal," said
Kipley, with an easy courtesy that
women loved in him. "I am to marry
the lady. It is no question of money."
The woman healtaned gianning ever-

The woman hesitated, glancing ever her shoulder at the back of the

ter with the ring in his vest pooled. He never hesitated an kistant, but made his way uptown until he stood again in the little familiar square with its four rows of aristocratic old resi-

As he waited on the steps of 97 he noticed with a queer throb of remem-brance the rows of yellow orocases It had been just a year ago.

ant was a stranger and Kips told him to say a person wished to see her with reference to a personal in the papers. He waited in the reception room, and as she entered his back was eigerly.
"You have brought my ring?"
He turned and held the ring up the

she might see it.
"I have brought it back

"Kipley!" she cried. "Kipley, how could you have it? I lest it myself. It slipped off in my glove." "You were wearing it, then?"

teady gaze. Kipley referred to the personni in his

"There asked," he said, "and there is also menmust be precious to its own

'If you will give me my som "Well?" She met his game with full of entrenty and hurt dignity. course if you wish to retain"—

"le the ring so much more pr than the one who gave it, Audrey? Go back, but if you cannot, even new,

She lifted her face to his lige slowly

"Please give me back my ring."
"A liberal reward and no questi

nsked," laughed Kipley as he slipped the diamonds and ruby heart back in their proper place.

Swellen Heads. A young man, inheciting a vant for-tune, got the mistaken notion that a great inheritance makes a great men In three years he ren his course and in three years he ren his course and is now serving as a point to ming a moral tale. Those who were fawning and flattering a few months age are now tittering and pointing as he peaced by. And, if the young man has any brains left, he is probably in the most pitiable state of humiliation.

It is an average commence the course of the cour

It is an everyday occurrence. The office boy who does not know how to take a raise of 50 cents a week is just as good an illustration as the very conspicuous young men. And the moral of his diagrace will be missed entirely if every men, however descure, does not take it hame to binself. Not always does "swelles head" result in disaster. Meet of the very worst penalties in this world are penalties of missing great benefits one might estilly have received had he consucred himself with honesty, simplicity and modesty.—Saturday Evening Peet.

the roaring foss or is the wild fishing life which is common to the Norwe-gians along 2,000 miles of rock bound coast you cannot fail to mark the escoast you cannot fail to mark the estraordinary coolness of the Norwegian in the moment of peril, his mervelous indifference to exposure, toil and physical pain. He is the strong man. Bein of a hardy race, bred in air so keen and pure, he is physically powerful both by inheritance and habit. What the chance visitor might mistake for stolidity experience shows is unraffel particles and an unpusenchable persent. the memory of man has endowed him with a soul to endeavor, and deep down in this soul, quite ineradicable, you will find a whole love for his country and a whole faith in her future.—Lon-

The Wine of Shiras.

The Persian wine of Shiras is power. and somewhat astringent and is the lighter wines produced in Hama-dan. Besides hemp lime and other ingredients are added to Persian wine to increase its pungency and strength, for the wine that somet intoxicates is counted the best, and the lighter and more delicate kinds are held in litem among Mohammedans. The scipal vinegards are in the environs of the mountains to the northwest of the town, where the soil is rocky and the exposure extremely favorable.— Washington Post.

Summer Potpourri.

This swallow is gliding
With circular grace:
The ball player's sliding
For home on his face.
The galf ball is bumping
O'er green fields afar;
The builtreg is thumping
life tuneful guitar;

The spowy sail's gleaning was out on the main:
She tree toad is acreaming And acresehing for rain;
The minetrel mosquito
Is driving his drill,

In mesque and pageda,
Ou mountain and straps,
The song of the sona
is beard in the land,
And while the belie's gliding
The dudslet to grab
The lobster's dividing
The pures with the crab.

The sea corport's dripping
With rapture unfold;
The waiter is skipping
For silver and gold.
As merrily Jocko
For cash bows and beams
And Mand yearns for chocoLate bonbons and creams.

And skim with no tether
The heaven that's love's,
Two birds of a feather—
Two mock turtle doves.
L. Munkittrick in New York Hera



Just to Please the Girl. "Yes," he said; "I nearly made myof slok last night emoking a cigar."

did you smoke it?" he was asked.
"Fast to please Miss Dolly."
"She likes the odor of a good cigar, enpose?" "No; she detests is, but she does

leve dearly to reform young men by aking them swear off, and I had to something to get her to take an in-rest in me."—Chicago Post.

Compelled to Miss It.
"You ought to have seen me hustling to get out of the way when the explo-

to got out of the way when the explo-sion took place," said Fweddy.
"Old fellow," responded Cholly, "I shail regree it to my dying day that I didn't see you. I was too busy watch-ing the minor effects of the explosion. Wenid you mind doing it now to show me how you look when you hustle?"— Chlonge Tribune.

"They say," said her mother, "that many so called kid gloves are made ten menkey skins."

"Well," said the slangy young wo man, idly watching her little brother hanging by his beels from the limb of a chade tree, "It does not seem imprebable. I know of no two things I know of no two things for alike than a monkey and a kid."

"Here! Wake up!" cried Subbubs, spensing on his front porch in his ajamas. "You've got a nerve to be

re!" replied Weary Willie sleep was, "Why, I'm a benefactor. If I office boy who does not know how to take a raise of 50 courts a week in test of leng ago."—Philadelphia Press.

Boyond Her Messe

Argue and Journal \$1.75.

Enough to Have at Home

tHE young man in the car with the swell suit and gold headed cane was trying to flirt with the girl when the old man on his left dged him with his elbows and boarsely whispered:

"Young man, pause and reflect?" "Are you speaking to me, sir?" manded the young man.

"Yes, to you. But I've got such a hard cold that I cannot say much. Let me repeat that you should pause

"What for?" "You are tryin' to flirt with that roung gal, sir!" "And is it any of your business?"

"It is, sir. Excuse my hoarseness. I kicked the bedclothes off the other night and got cold. I want to say to you, sir, that it is my business, sir, Suppose that you succeed in attractin' that gal's attention?" "Well, what of it?"

"She might be fattered and firt back, though I don't think she's very fitrtatious. It might lead to a case of love, and love to marriage."

"You'd better attend to your own me while I blow my nose. Yes, sir, I'm attendin' to my business." "Then let mine alone."

"Then you let mine alone. I'm that gal's father."
"Oh, you are!"

"Yes, I am, and I don't want no more foolin' around. I've got four sons-inlaw jest about your shape and am supportin' the bull gang of 'em, and afore you saddle me with a fifth you'd better pause and reflect. It might be the last straw, and I'd turn the hull crowd out to dig fur fodder."-New Or-leans Times-Democrat.

Compliments Gone Wrong. Muggins had just been introduced to bride of six weeks at a social gathering, and, after a remark about the weather, he said gallantly:

"Oh, no, Mr. Muggins," the lady rewhom you refer is the wife of my hus-

band's cousin "Ah, I see," rejoined Muggins. "I thought there must be a mistake somewhere."-Detroit Tribune.

An Angel of Peace "I like to hear a man speak well of his wife," she said. "Who's been doing it now?"

"Mr. Brown," she answered. beard him say that no man could quarrel with such a wife as his." "Ob, yes," he said. "He explained that to me afterward. He says her

ability to talk precludes the possibility of any man getting in a word of a controversial nature."-Chicago Post.



"Please, madam, that young man odle is still waiting to see you." "Ob, tell him I'll be there in a min-

"But I told him that half an hou "Well, tell him again. Maybe he's

No Explanation Needed. Elderly Passenger - You might no suspect it, miss, but I'm nearly old enough to be your grandfather. That is why I don't rise and offer you my The Young Woman -- Indeed, sir,

You quite look it.-Chicago Tribune. "May I ask what you are looking for?" said the clerk in the ticket office. "I am looking for trouble," replied the man who was running his finger

there is no need of your apologizing.

over the big wall map of the world. "Looking for trouble?"
"Yes, sir; I am hunting up Russia." Chicago News.

Peart - I hear that Jeannette and Harry were about the softest couple that were ever married in this town. Ruby-I should say so! Why, they were so soft that their friends boiled the rice before they threw it at them. Detroit Free Press

Can't Sait 'Em. "When he hustles they say it's all "And when he quiets down they say he's posing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE MARKETS,

This morning's market reports, compiled from Portland quotations, Valley Wheat, new, 71 and 72.
Barley-feed, \$20,50; brewing, \$2; rolled, \$22 and \$23.

Oats, White, \$24 and \$25 per ton Oats, Gray, \$24 and 254 per ton. Bran, \$18 per ton. Hay, Timothy, old, \$14 @ \$15. w, \$11 @ \$12; grain, \$8 @ \$9.

Hay, Clover, #8 and #9. Potatoes, new, 65c@#.85. Eggs, Oregon ranch, 27 and 28 Butter, Extra Creamery, 30@324 Hope choice 1905, 12 etc.

When you want pickles go Greer's. All kinds in bulk.

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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 cheaperreally 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. We pay no one a percentage to send us prescriptions, and, therefore, it pays you to bring such work to

BAILEY'S PHARMACY

business, sir," replied the young man. This is an advertisement, and likewise it is a fact.

BOOKS

FREE

FREE

FREE

We will present a nice clothbound book with every pair of shoes bought at our store, irrespective of the price of shoes.

Our stock is complete, and our price the very lowest. Don't fail to come and see our shoes, and the book is yours.

L. M. Hoyt Co.

HILLSBORO, ORE.

WEINHARD'S (On draught)

The best of all Beers.

Bottled for Medicinal Use

At W V WII FY'S

OREGON SHORT LINE

AND UNION PACIFIC 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, reclining chair cars (seats free) to the Rast daily.

POR DAILY	TIME SCHEDULES FROM PORTLAND	PROM DAILY
Chicago Port- land Special 220 A. M. via Hunt- ington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	4:30 P, M.
Atlantic Express	Salt Lake, Denver,	Bay V

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND Steamships between Portland and Barraneisco 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, General Passenger Agent Portland, Oregon

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, duly appointed administrator of the estate of Jost Duerst, decased, and have duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me, with proper vouchers, at the law office of W. N. Barrett, in hillsboro, Oragon, within six months from the dale hereof.

Dated October 19, 1835.

Administrator of the estate of Jost Duerst, decased.

W. N. Barrett, Attorney for Estate.

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

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

SUMMONS

John G. Butts, Plaintiff, VN. Defendant)

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 and after the first publication of this summons, to-wit, on or before the 20th day of November, A. D. 1905, and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint on file herein, 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, Oragon, on the 15th day of December, 1925, and ever since has remained away from him, 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. 1905, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 5th day of October, 1905.

T. G. THORNTON.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Argus and Pacific Monthly, \$1.50,