ared at the Post-office at Hillab

LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

#### County Official Paper

Issued Every Thursday LONG & MCKINNEY

#### COMPULSORY EDUCATION

The state superintendent advises a compulsory school law. Such a law, enforced, would be quite the proper thing, but if Ackerman wants real reform in school work he will take a stuffed club and being intoxicated. He was again brack several kinds of excelsior out placed in jail this evening, to rest of the course of study. There is through the night. hardly a physician of repute, or business man of intelligence, but wanting shoes to give him a call will tell Mr. Ackerman that his course of study is a delusion and a snare and an imposition on the child mind. Today, in this state, there are thousands of boys, sixteen and eighteen years of age, who have pushed through a course of study a great deal like football is played, and they have no conception of what they have passed through. Revision of the school system is what is wanted. The fault does not lay with teachers. Abolish the course of study, make a new and reasonable one, and then follow with a compulsory school law, and Oregon will move up in the fight against the railroad rate bill, in her school work. At present, thor. oughness is sacrificed to freak ideas and practical politics.

Taft wants the presidency badly, and his friends give it out that he is "receptive," but not aggressive. Taft is a professional, when it comes to politics, and he is after the nomination like a bound pup after a The Thirsty Man Took porterhouse steak, and all this talk of being "receptive" is folderol. Taft and the big corporations are agreeable; he is a stand-patter, and he thinks he can show us the proper kind of administration. It begine to look as though he has been singled out by the big mit men, who are sacrificing Fairbanks, because he is "too chilly," and not get along, took a drink at 5 cents, liked by the ordinary voter, who half an hour. Then a stevedore, who wants to see a man of flesh and blood. In this regard, however, they are merely running from a was going home from the docks, came along with his hat in his hand and his mouth as dry as cotton. The boy ought to have known by the build of the m tain of fat. What's in avordupois, anyway?

GOOD ROAD WORK

Supervisor Thos. Emrick is trying the "drag" plan on the road lead-ing to the north from town, and results are more than satisfactory The principle of drainage is in-volved to a large degree, and when rains come each side of the road from the center will furnish a water ahed. If the work makes good when the rains come it is more than likely that county road work will be largely modelled on this plan. The county court has agreed to give the plan a thorough trial, and by spring it will be demon strated beyond a doubt.

FOR SALE

Berkshire stock hogs and shoats also young brood sows with pigs.— Wm. Schulmerich, Hillsbore, R. F. D. No. 2.

### HARMS-SCHWANDER

Mr. George Harms and Miss Elizabeth Schwander, both of near Mountaindale, were married in Portland, Wednesday, October 25, 1905. The groom is a well known young farmer of his community, and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Schwander, of above Mountaindale. They will make their home on the farm owned by Mr. Harms. A host of friends are tendering them congratulations.

Ladies, attention: Miss Hesse, of South Third Street, one door north of the Baptist Church, will make winter hats to order, and will also make over and re-trim. Latest art patterns.

Chas. T. Hoge, son of Editor Hoge, of Forest Grove, was mar-ried in Lincoln, Neb, Oct. 19, 1905, to a Miss Hazel Pearl Snowden The groom is working on the Lin-

Our famous W. L. Douglas shoes for fall and winter wear are what you need, gentlemen. Biggest stock of shoes on the West Side.— H. Webrung & Sons.

H. H. Stuart, of Forest Grove d to Miss Hester Torrance, at Minneapolis, last Thurs-day. They will make their home at Forest Grove.

For sale: Two Holstein bull alves. A. Bendler, Jesse Corneli-place, 44 miles northwest of fillsboro. Address, Cornelius, R

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.00.

Dr. H. Benefiel and wife, of spokane, departed for home today, after a visit at the home of Mrs. Ireland and family.

For a good smoke try the Schil-er or Excellencia—and you will try them again and again.

H. A. Deckert, of Forest Grove, has just completed overhauling the court house heating plant, and it now gives excellent satisfaction. Six Months, 60 cts.; Three Months, 35 cts.

> County Clerk Godman has issued 709 hunters' licenses to date. All this money is remitted to the state treasury, for the game warden

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

> Wm. Lloyd, a Buxton home-steader, was down today, and was fined \$5 by the city recorder, for

J. C. Greer invites everybody He carries the famous Kilt-Kenney coachman got drunk, and I had to disshoe. Main Street, opposite Tuala-

#### TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Russia is ablaze with a labor strike. Cotton crop short and price is raising

Wheat is stronger in price and 74 cents offered for club. The Ridgefield bank, Indiana, was robbed of \$6000 yesterday.

A Portland negro wants to be a police man in the Darktown quarter.

Idaho federal grand jury will indict 50 eading citizens for land fraud.

Portland has a host of girls out of em Foraker, senator from Ohio, will lead

Senator Fulton may fight for his rights before Roosevelt, and have something to

ay over Oregon patronage. Kincaid, formerly secretary of state, is buying Portland property. He didn't make his money in the newspaper busi-

Portland fair stockholders will pu their profits in their pocket, as the pub-lic can't agree what they shall do with

# Advantage of the Occasion

N enterprising boy about thirteen siness on a shady corner the other day, and he started off with a bright idea. He put up a sign of "Cold lemonade 5 cents a glass, or all you can drink for 7 cents." tall, thin woman, who liked to see boys piece of whang leather to a moun- that he was a human tank, but ne never suspected a thing. He called out his stock in trade, and the man turned aside and said:

"Lemonade? Bless me, yes." "All you can drink for 7 cents," nced the lad. "Is that square?"

"Yes, sir." "Then here's your money and I takes dvantage of the occasion

The boy's stock consisted of a full four quart pitcher. The man picked it guiped down a quart without drawing breath. up, got a lean against the fence and

he stopped for a moment. "Be liberal, bub, and you'll be happy." He drank another quart and then

paused to query: "In business for yourself, sonny?"

Too young. Too many cares, selp you get out of it."

got a brace for his feet, threw his ck and raised the pitcher, and when he set it down the contents were gone and the boy had lost 100 per cent rupt.
"If you are here when I come along

about 5 o'clock this evening I'll take the other gallon coming to me," said passed on, but the boy was not there. He had gone into business and out again.-Brooklyn Citizen.



Lady-May I photograph your farm

Farmer-With pleasure, miss, if you

two or three hours to catch him work-

### Inexhaustible.

"He may be a little tedious at times, It would take some time to force open but his fund of information is inex- the safe.

"there's no doubt of it. He takes so found a door unlocked and softly enmuch time to tell every little fact that there is no danger of the supply ever giving out."—Washington Star.

The telephone, he knew, was in the hall on the second floor, and thither he directed his steps, but as

-What are you driving at

Lenders—I simply don't want you to forget that you owe me \$10. figure started up, and Gerald found himself looking down the barrel of a dainty revolver—the very weapon be remember that to my dying day.—Philsemember that to my dying day.—Philsemembered having seen Enid use the Press.

Waiter—Monaleur, we permit him to dainty revolver—the very weapon be remembered having seen Enid use the Press.

## BY LONG DISTANCE

By JAMES HOWARD

came the voice over the wire. "and I telephoned Gertle Bryan that I

Courte to 1905, by P. C. Eastern

"I'm sorry," answered Gerald Hol land. "There was something I particularly wanted to say to you."

"Well?" provokingly. "Cannot I come out?" "No!" This with a little shrick. "It

would not be proper. You see, I am "Even the servants got

Entd Allen gave a little laugh. "I forgot to tell you. The cook and the first girl went on strike this afternoon. They thought I could not get along without them, and I let them go, just to show them that I could. Then the

"Why can't you go to Mrs. Carter's

for the night?" he suggested.
"There's an awful lot of money in the safe," she answered. "I've got to stay here and look after it. You see, father will need it tomorrow and won't have time to draw it when he gets back

"I've got that revolver I used camp last summer," she laughed. "I guess I can use that if burglars come." "I'm glad of that," be began, "but

sion of wild shricks, the sound of a heavy fall, a shot, more shricks, a secand crush and then silence.

Frantically he shouted into the trans nitter, but no answer came, nor could ceiver upon the book and rushed across the room, tearing off the house coat he had been wearing over his evening clothes.

Even in his terror and despair his mind had acted quickly, and he deter-



THE BURGLAR, WITE AN ENTIRELY PEND-NINE SHRIPE, DROPPED TO THE PLOOP. nined to go out to Cresteliff. The Allens had a handsome country home on the shore of the lake. It was only ten miles from the city, and Holland knew that he could make it in an automobile quicker than he could telephone to the station five miles beyond and have po-

A twenty-four horsepower to car was in the stable at the rear of the house, with the tanks all filled in anticipation of an early run in the morning. He was glad now that he had

In less than five minutes he had donned furs, a leather cap and gog-gles and was tearing along the boule-vard as rapidly as he dared. Two gone and the boy had lost 100 per cent miles out the city line was passed, and on his stock and was practically bank- he threw the lever over to the highest notch and with a treme the big car shot shead

It was known that Mr. Allen fre quently kept large sums of money in house, and the discharged coach man must have known that there was money in the safe that night. The domestics were out of the way; it would be an easy matter to one familiar with the house to force an entrance and

overpower the weak girl. Under his breath he prayed that he might not be too late, but his fears rapid rush through the cold night the perspiration stood out upon his fore-

Bryans' party that evening, and it was the announcement that she would not be there that had led him to call up Enid on his early return from the dinner which had preceded the dance. He thought as he rushed along that he would have asked her to be his wife that evening. Now he wondered if he would find her lying mortally wounded upon the floor. Had she shot the burglar she would have answered. The shot must have been meant for

covered the ten miles and stopped the car before the big gates of the park in which the Alien house sat. It would be better, he argued, to gain access to the house quietly. Pessibly the assessin had not yet left the place.

There were lights in several of the rooms downstairs, and at the rear be he passed the library he saw through

the open door a man stooping over the safe, apparently at work on the com-

namer before in camp at Indian land, the one she had feel him she would use for her protection. This man must have taken it from her body. Inmindful of the consequences, he made a leap and caught at the hand

holding the weapon.

There was a flash, a report and a light blow on the arm. Then came a stinging sensation in the right arm, and just as the blood running down the sleeve reddened the hand the burglar, with an entirely feminine shrick.

dropped to the floor.

The soft hat fell off, and great masses of dark brown hair, released from confinement, framed Enid's face. There was water and spirits on the table and, hastily tying his bandkerchief about his arm. Gerald knelt beside the limp figure and forced some brandy between her elinched lips.

In a moment she opened her eyes, regarding him dreamily. "What are you doing here?" she asked. Then, as it all came back to her, "Have I killed you?"

"Just a little flesh wound," he said reassuringly. "It's nothing serious. guise? I thought they had killed you." "It was a mouse," she confessed shamefacedly. "I was talking to you and a great big mouse ran across the floor toward me. I threw the telephone ran toward me. I jumped on a chair and fired my revolver at it. I was so scared I did not know what I was do-

head against a corner. It stunned me for awhile, and when I could get back to the telephone you had gone.
"But how about the clothes?"

"Why. I thought there might be men banging around, so I put on father's old coat and hat and went out on the porch so that if there were burglars about they would think it was a man." She opened the coat to show the dainty house gown beneath, and in spite of the burning of his arm he had smile. "Then you came in and mistook me for a burglar?" he laughed.
"That cap looked like a mask," she
said defensively.

"I never thought of that," he exd, "and you had your coat collar urned up so that it looked like a dis-uise. Well, you've captured me, alruise. Well, you've captured the, ar-though I'm no burgiar, and you've got

to keep me now."

She looked tenderly up from the arm
she was dressing. "Forever," she whis-

A rector living in Ireland had an unpleasantness with the peasantry in regard to the payment of tithes, and it happened thereafter that when he or any of his family appeared abroad they were received with cries of "Mad log! Mad dog!" and other shouts equally emphatic and unpleasant. The dean and his family were also saluted in like manner because they insisted upon visiting the proscribed citizen, and this gave rise one day to a curious inci

Anstey, a poet popular in Dublin and well known there as the translator of Goethe's "Faust," drove from Limerick to Dublin in the car of the dean to make the latter a short visit. The usual shouting followed, but, being slightly deaf, the poet heard only the cries and not the words of threatening him for a safe glimpse of the enemy. and abuse. At dinner he said to bis host, with a beaming countenance:

travels farther than we think. I assure you that nearly the whole way from Limerick I was loudly cheered

Modest Philanthropist

Scroggins, the millionaire stage driv-er who founds a university in John Uri Lloyd's story "Scroggins," says, when he gives the money for the school: "I wants it to be remembered that I ain't a doin' this fer glory. There ain't no glory ter me in nothin' but drivin' the guich stagecosch. I don't want no name of Scroggins, neither, stuck on to this hill university. I ain't a givin' this money fer sech an object as that. Scroggins sin't pinched no widders por orphans an' he hain't broke up no man's business fer ter git rich. ain't ashamed of nothin' he hes done an' thar ain't no reason ter give this money in order ter stop people talkin' bout his meanness, er ter buy his way inter heaven. I'm goin' back ter stage

The Greenland Birch. The midget of the whole tree family is the Greenland birch. It is a perfec lives its allotted number of years (from 75 to 130) just as other species of the great birch family do, although its height under the most favorable conditions seldom exceeds ten inches. Whole bluffs of the east and southeast coast of Greenland are covered with "thick ets" of this diminutive species of woody plant, and in many places where the soil is uncommonly poor and frozen from eight to ten months a year a "forest" of these trees will flourish for half a century without growing to a height exceeding four inches.

When Emperor Napoleon I. was crowned king of Italy at Milan, May 23, 1805, he placed the iron crown of and forgive me for laughing." Lombardy upon his head with his own hands, exclaiming, "Dieu me l'a donne; him understand that her resentment gare a qui la touche" (God has given it | was really a reaction from the embarto me; beware who touches it), which rassment of having rushed into his was the haughty motto attached to it by its ancient owners.

The Hungarian crown, worn at their trivial. accession by the emperors of Austria as kings of Hungary, is the identical one worn by Stephen 800 years ago. It is of pure gold and weighs nine marks six ounces (fourteen pounds) and is adorned with 53 sapphires, 50 rubles, 1 emerald and 838 pearls.

precions stones and heightened up with eight arched diadems, rising from as It's a shame!" He strode through the many fleurs-de-lis, that conjoin at the tangle of briers and dead weeds top under a double figur-de-lis, all of thoughtfully.

Striving to Please. for a man who has no appetite? HIS HUNTING By TROY

Coppright, 1905, by Trey dilliers The eligible bachelor braced himself against the shock and stood it like a

for a field that might prove the hiding place of many rubbits when the occurred.

From behind a dilapidated old stone elor's arms.

He got one glimpse of a frightened face before she buried it in the roughness of his hunting coat and clung to alm frantically.

"He's after me!" she gasped. The man's face grew stern, brought his gun into a more available position and fixed his eyes on the cor per of the fence where the girl had first appeared. There was a rattling of



A PLAYFUL YEARLING CALF STOOD BEFORE

dead leaves more noise, he thought than one man's feet could possibly pro-duce. The eligible bachelor had never before had an opportunity to play knight errant, but he suddenly felt himself longing to kill the scoundrel who had frightened this girl.

There was another scurry of leaves and then-a playful yearling calf stood before him, prancing in the awkward way peculiar to sporting calves, with to wink at the man and ask if he didn't see the point of the joke. The eligible bachelor stared, then le

his gun fall to the ground. "Good Lord!" be howled. what frightened you?" The girl had wriggled out of his arms and stood behind him, peering around

"If he had already knocked you down once and was trying to do it "Mr. Dean, I never knew I was so again I don't suppose it would be so well known down here. Fame surely funny to you," she said resentfully, evidently not appreciating his ecstasy of mirth.

He sent the calf down the road with a few warlike gestures and turned to look at her, amusement still lurking in She had seated herself on a stone

and was pinning up a torn place in her skirt. "Some people can laugh at nothing." she said telly, fitting the edges of the

torn place together.

The man looked at the small face, rost from the frosty morning air, and noticed the short brown hair that made little curls around her forehead "I'm a brute to laugh," he said pen itently, "but it was so-er-sudden. He was in danger of offending again. He took his handkerchief to brus the mud from her dress.

"You are evidently not accustome to them?" he queried, smiling.
"I have never had such close a quaintance with one before," she said I live in the city and am down here

to get strong. I am boarding at the farmhouse just above here." "I'm down here on a little hunting trht," he said, not adding that he was also taking a rest from being bunted mammas. "I wonder if they would

give me dinner at your farmhouse?"
"I'm sure they would." She ex-tended the hospitality of a hospitable country. "It's the first house you come to, and they are named Jones you can't forget it if your memory is any good at all. I'll tell them you are coming to the 1 o'clock dinner. She had repaired the damage to her skirt as best she could and stood up

"I will bring some rabbits if I can they are good for invalids," letting his eys rest again on the little, short, boy-ish curls that made him wonder if she were sixteen or twenty. "Maybe you will accept them as a peace offering

A bint of shyness in her eyes made arms, now that her fright was over and the cause at a distance seemed so

She gave a regretful look at the torn place in her skirt. "I never shall be able to mend it so it won't show, she said as she left him. The eligible bachelor was medita

tive as he climbed the stone wall to wage war on the rabbits. The crown of the king of France "Now, I wonder," he mused, "if that is a circle enameled, adorned with fittle girl is so poor that a torn place in a blue serge skirt can worry her?

> Next day the eligible bachelor's valet went back to town, and his master ostablished himself as a boarder at the Jones farm, with only gun and suit

> The gun was in small demand. There seemed much more pleasure in jogging slong country roads mounted on clum

# **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-

## We Have Made a Reputation

From behind a dilapidated old stone fence that separated the field from the adjoining wood a girl came running pelimell directly into the eligible bach. 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

This is an advertisement, and likewise it is a fact.

THE PARTY OF THE P

WEINHARD'S (On draught)

The best of all Beers.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Bottled for Medicinal Use

At W. V. WILEY'S

sy farm horses and helping a gul re-Talk About Power gain her strength. She looked so tiny and dainty perched upon the big horse that the eligible bachelor vowed to bimself that he had never seen an equestrienne in Central park that compared with ber. "Wouldn't it be just lovely," she be

gan one day when they had stoppe to regain their breath after a bound ing race on their large limbed steeds "if one didn't have to work for a liv

enough to last several generations if a man could only got his threescore and ten extended that long.
"Do you find teaching so terrible?"
"It's not the work." She grew confidential. "It's that I want so many

things-pretty things like some wome things may be as applied to your own

"Oh, a sable neck piece and a muff. s lovely brass bedstead to sleep on. some long, wrinkly gloves and som soft, trally dresses; lots of violet water, manicured natis, a French maid'

"Hadn't you better wait till I call a stenographer?" he interrupted. "But wouldn't it be blissful to have them?" she sighed. "I would give my torn walking skirt to the deserving poor and not bother about it any more," she wound up ruefully. He let his face assume its most dol

"I wish I had all these things to offer you." He broke a twig from the hedge with a vigorous cut from his riding whip.

She sat suddenly erect on her horse and he watched her from the corner of "A poor dog of a man feels that be

has nothing to offer a girl," be co

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 against 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 brein, to-wit, that the bends of matrimony existing between yourself and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint on file brein, to-wit, that the bends of matrimony existing between yourself and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint on file brein, to-wit, that the bends of matrimony existing between yourself and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint on file prayed for in his complaint on his brein, to-wit, that the bonds of matrimon of this summons is published by order of Bonds was dressed in a gray flame shirt and overalls, n broad brimmed hat, with a belt containing two six-shooters and a bowle knife around his waist. He in formed Palmer that he intended to leave on the afternoon boat for Sacramento and the mineral prayed and prayed and prayed and prayed and w kept any account of how he stood at the bank. 'Why,' said Palmer, 'you have not spent all of your money, surely. Let me see.' And, turning to the book of daily accounts, he continued You have a credit here of \$5,000." Have I? asked Lawrence increduthen, I will not go,' decided Lawrence who returned to his office and his prac-

One View of Joe Jefferson.
Of one phase of Joe Jefferson's char-

acter a writer in the Outlook says: He was interested in the lighter phiosophies. The work of Prentice Mulford greatly attracted him at one time He had had remarkable communication tions, as he believed, from the other world—enough, at any rate, to convince him that there was another world and to make him confident that he should see again those he loved. He was a wonderful optimist, always cheerful, This morning's market reports, always looking for the brightness of life. He once told the Spectator that are: in all his thousands of miles of travel he had never been in a railway or steamship accident or seen one. The last letter which the Spectator received from Mr. Jefferson was reminiscent of their earlier friendship and closed with

these words: How time goes on, so heedless of us all!
What a short lived creature is man (myself excepted—by the bye, seventy-five
next birthday)! In a few years we shall be
eweet little angels, wings and all, and, as
the old gambler said on his deathbed,
"If we meet, I'll fly you for \$6." Till then,
sincerely yours,

J. JEFFERSON.

Go to R. H. Greer's for Economy and Mason fruit jars. Argus and Journal, \$1.75.

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

Hillsboro

L. W. HOUSE,

SUMMONS IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE

STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

John G. Butts, Plaintiff, Winnie Butts, Defendant In the name of the State of 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, doly appointed administrator of the estate of Jost Duerst, deceased, 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, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated October 19, 1995

GEORGE DUERST,

Administrator of the estate of Jost Duerst, deceased.

W. N. Barrett, Altorney for Estate.

nerst, deceased. W. N. Barrett, Attorney for Estate.

Argus and Pacific Monthly, \$1.50,

THE MARKETS. compiled from Portland quotations,

Valley Wheat, new, 71 and 72.

Oats, White, \$24 and \$25 per ton. Oats, Gray, \$24 and 254 per ton. Bran, \$18 per ton.

Hay, Clover, \$8 and \$9. Potatoes, new, 65c@\$.85. Eggs, Oregon ranch, 27 and 28.

Hops choice 1905, 12 cts.

Greer's. All kinds in bulk.

Barley-feed, \$20.50; brewing, \$22; rolled, \$22 and \$23.

Hay, Timothy, old, \$14 @ \$15: new, \$11 @ \$12; grain, \$8 @ \$9.

Butter, Extra Creamery, 30@324

When you want pickles go to