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LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

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Issued Every Thursday

—BY— LONG & McKINNEY

THE BRUGGER CASE

The Brugger case has been settled and the young man goes to the penitentiary for life. This was doubtless the best resolution that could have been devised under all the circumstances, and the result should meet the commendation of all. It takes from the scene of action a boy who was not properly gifted, and it relieves society from taking a life that could not replace the one taken by the defendant. That the boy was mentally irresponsible is testified to by three reputable physicians; and that his extreme youth prohibited the death penalty goes without saying, considering, reasonably, his mental condition, and so, after all, as said before, the best solution has been obtained.

S. B. Huston was one of the attorneys who was employed to prosecute the affairs of the bank at Hillsboro, Yamhill county. When Dr. Robert, then U. B. Davis, left between two days. The bank was doing nicely when Davis was presented by a bill by Attorney Hollis, of Forest Grove. Robert had a record, and upon being located, skipped out. The depositors lost but very little. Robert went to California from here and opened a bank at San Lomond, where he married. The other day an officer and his real wife came from the east and located the banker. While parleying he managed to get away and is still at large.

Frank Freeman, attorney, and well known here, won his first big criminal case in the Multnomah court, this week, when he secured an acquittal for Lauren Pease, the man charged with

knowing morning on the Galea Creek and Chehalis Mountains.

THE MARKETS.

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

Valley Wheat, new, 78. Barley—feed, \$23 and 22; brewing, \$24@23; rolled, \$23@23. Oats, White, \$27 per ton. Oats, Gray, \$26.50 per ton. Bran, \$18 per ton. Hay, Timothy, old, \$14@15; new, \$11@12; grain, \$8@9. Hay, Clover, \$8 and \$9. Potatoes, new, 65c@75. Eggs, Oregon ranch, 35. Butter, Extra Creamery, 30. Hops choice 1906, 11 1/2 cts.

HILLSBORO SOCIETY

Mr. Harrison's representative at the state-owned cottage on the Southern Pacific is smiling rather proud these days because of a new sidewalk replacing the old one. That's right, Bro. Harrison—it pleases the society editor to see that you realize that Hillsboro is moving ahead. It is also rumored that the owner of this property will build a new freight depot—at least, as soon as he feels like it.

It is reported that Charley Schwab, of the food trust, takes quite an interest in this city's new street plankings as the work called for a good many of his employees. Ah, there! Charlie! We shall not plank again for ten years!

It is reported that John D. Rockefeller, who sells oil to many of our townspeople, is talking of getting out an injunction against the city water and light board because it is infringing on the sale of his splendid service. John, we judge you'd better get for they say Judge

Inasmuch as so many of our people are visiting Mexico this winter, it is thought that President Diaz will visit here next Summer for the purpose of taking a course of baths at the Dairy Creek Sanitarium. In anticipation of his visit the bungalow will be enlarged and many of our best people are studying the Mexican language and acquiring the habit of eating red bell peppers—without making very faces. Come and see us, Di!

LUMBER FOR SALE

We saw the finest sidewalk lumber; flooring, casing, and all kinds of building lumber. We deliver. Drop us a card, and tell us what you want. We also furnish estimates for houses and barns, and for bridge work. Mill 3 miles north of Glencoe. Address Bishop Bros., Hillsboro, R. F. D. No. 3. Pacific States' Telephone, Glencoe central.

For your Holiday pictures and photos, remember Pope's Gallery, where you get better work than in Portland for less money. His work will stand comparison with any. Every judge of good photography will tell you this. Studio on Second street, opposite bandstand.

Party woods for rent; 20 acres cleared, good orchard, house and barn; 1/2 mile west of Cedar Mill.

Where Le Page Lacked Nerve

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet

"But, factor, it seems to me like putting our hands into another's cache," remonstrated Le Page bluntly.

"It's putting our hands upon shoulders that are bending over our own cache," retorted the factor angrily. "Our company came into this country first and ranged it from the divide to the snow line un molested, and now these interlopers sneak in and appropriate the best trapping valley in the whole section. They must be driven out, Le Page, and you must do it."

"Well," thoughtfully, "I suppose I could do it. But from the divide to the snow line is a big territory for one company to claim, factor, and I don't think any of our men have been into that particular valley for more than two years. It is fifty miles away and off our regular line of work. I generally scatter my men along the river country on account of the animals coming to drink and the easier transportation. That family could remain in the valley a lifetime and not really hurt us. You know that, factor. Besides, they have just as much right here as we have. And there is another thing," coolly, and ignoring the wrath that was flaming to the factor's face, "ever since I heard how they went to the valley last winter, just a young man and his wife, across 300 miles of bleak country as even a trapper ever turned his back to, I have wished that I could meet them and shake hands."

"You seem to know all about them," sneered the factor. "Not a word more than you. Antoine was up that way trapping and told you what he told the rest of us. He met the man himself and heard him say that he had not been married long and that he

suspect our errand they may try to keep out of sight."

"Wait a moment," exclaimed one of the men. "Isn't that spoke half a mile or so down yonder, over those pine tops?" And he pointed with his finger.

Le Page shaded his eyes. "Yes, that's smoke," he said after a sharp scrutiny, "and it seems near the stream. They've built there on account of the water. Well, we'll go right down the bank and settle things at once. But mind, men, no fighting unless there's need. We'll try to persuade them to leave peacefully. If they refuse to go, we'll use force. I think we can get back to the post by tomorrow night."

There was little need of caution, for the ground along the bank was covered with pine needles and gave no sound of their footsteps, and the trees were so thick as to conceal everything a few rods away. It was only when they had approached to within thirty yards that they saw the cabin.

But before they reached it a woman came hurrying out, wringing her hands. "Oh, mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" she cried wildly. "My husband has been hurt by a falling tree and must have a doctor. It is sixty miles, and I have a little baby and cannot leave it and my husband. Oh, messieurs, messieurs, do not let him die!"

Le Page was a man of quick thought and prompt action and of sympathetic heart. Whirling to his men, he said bluntly: "You will return at once to the factor. Tell him the expedition is a failure. Wait, I will send him a note."

He scribbled a few lines on the back of an envelope and gave it to one of the men. "Now go," he ordered. The note read:

Factor—I did not have the nerve after all. I am going to the River des Quince after a doctor for the man, who is hurt. I can go quicker than any one else. Of course I shall lose the \$200 due me. Of course I leave the company's service since I leave the company's service.

LE PAGE.

But he did not lose the money. Three months afterward a letter reached him through an Indian runner. It was from the company's office in London and ran:

By advice of our correspondent at Quebec we have decided to appoint you to the factorship of the trading post which controls your section. Your predecessor we have transferred to another post. Yours respectfully, T. PAYNE, Secretary.

P. S.—Any arrears of salary due you will be sent from the Quebec office.

Still Unarmed.

Uncle Rufus was one of the calmest and most equable of mortals. Nobody had ever seen him excited or impatient. But there came a time that tried him. The furnace in the basement of his house was working badly. He had been experimenting with a new variety of coal, in which there was a considerable proportion of "slack," and it did not seem to be burning. He threw open the door of the furnace, thrust the end of a long poker deep into the smoldering mass and stirred it up vigorously.

The result was startling. A fierce burst of flame and smoke came forth, not only enveloping Uncle Rufus, but blowing out the fuses caps in the rooms above and filling the house with soot and ashes.

In the midst of the excitement Uncle Rufus came up from the basement with his usual slow and regular step. His face was black with grime, his eyebrows and eyelashes were singed to a crisp, and what was left of his hair and beard was a sight to behold. He went to a mirror and took a good look at himself.

"Waal," he said slowly and deliberately, "I was needing a shave and a hair cut anyway."

Stone Forests.

Stone forests are found in various parts of the world. In many cases they are hardened by some peculiarity of the atmosphere and are found standing just as they were when clothed with green foliage thousands of years ago. The Little Colorado river, in Arizona, has long been famous as a locality for such finds. At one place more than 1,500 cords of solid stone tree trunks, sections, limbs and logs were found by the government surveyors. Most of them were silted, many seven to ten feet in diameter and from twenty to eighty feet in height. Geologists say that the petrified trees of the Little Colorado were once covered with marl over 1,000 feet in depth. Some of the trees have been changed to jasper and have assumed various hues; others resemble opal, and when broken open the core is often found lined with crystals of the most beautiful tint.

Delicate Question of Service.

"Bah Jove, old fel, I was wanting to see you, you know. I had just had my man call you up at your apartments, but got no answer. Not home, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes, dear boy. But, you know, my man doesn't like to answer the phone when I am tresh myself. He says it puts him too much in the light of a serving man, don't cher know, and of course I couldn't not do of doing it myself when he's tresh, old fel," replied Spendrite.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Matter of Stripes.

A small boy from the north who was visiting a relative in one of the southern states where convict labor is employed in public improvements became very interested in the men and their black and white striped clothes. One day he went to a circus and for the first time in his life saw a zebra.

"Oh, auntie," he cried, "look at the convict mule!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Ardent Lover.

Kloesman—I'm looking for another girl; object, matrimony.

Ascum—Why, I thought Miss Pechis had accepted you.

Kloesman—So she did, but the ring I had didn't fit her, so I've got to find somebody else.—Catholic Standard and Times.

HOUSLEY & GORWIN

Smokers like the Sobiller and the Excellencia. These cigars are of the best stock. You can't fool an authority on a good cigar.

David Kurall, of Portland, was out this week, the guest of his brother, Emil Kurall.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of Ervin Henry Birdsell, deceased, have filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, their final report and account, as such executor, and that the same has been set for hearing, before said court, on Monday, January 22, 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Dated this December 21, 1906. BENJAMIN BIRDBELL and MARY E. BIRDBELL, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Ervin Henry Birdsell, Deceased. S. B. Huston, attorney for estate.

CITATION

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

In the Matter of the Estate of George W. Ebbert, Deceased.

To John Bohart, administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of George W. Ebbert, Deceased:

You are hereby cited, required and commanded to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, on Monday, the 20th day of January, 1907, at the Court Room thereof in Hillsboro, Oregon, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, and there show cause, if any you have, why an order should not be made, removing you as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of George W. Ebbert, deceased, and show cause, if any you have, why you should not be compelled to account for the property belonging to said estate of said George W. Ebbert, deceased, and show cause, if any you have, why J. G. Wilson should not be appointed administrator with the will annexed of said estate of George W. Ebbert, deceased, as prayed for in the petition of Fannie E. Jobe, filed in this Court and cause.

Witness Honorable L. A. Rood, County Judge of Washington County, Oregon, and the seal of said Court this 21st day of December, 1906. E. J. GUDMAN, County Clerk of Washington County, Oregon.

Central Meat Market.

EMMOTT BROS., Props., Successors to O. Tibbony & Co.

Keep constantly on hand a fine supply of fresh meats of all kinds.

A New Era in Prices

We are going to sell meats at prices lower than those which have prevailed in the past. Call in and see us. We mean business. Phone and Free Delivery

Main Street, opposite Tualatin Hotel Hillsboro, Oregon.

R. J. LYONS R. P. CORNELIUS LYONS & CORNELIUS

Do a General Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Business. List your farm with them and find a sale. They will treat you right. Add your sale to our list. Call in and see us.

Main Street, Hillsboro, Or.

Remember our terms: \$1.00 down, 50c a week.

Patterson & Son The Housefurnishers

A wholesale liquor house has attached the stock of O. Chowning, at Forest Grove. The debtor is in the county jail serving out a \$300 fine. The resort attached is known as the "Maple Leaf Saloon."

THE LAST NOTICE

If you are out buying your Christmas gifts and fail to drop in at Hoyt's, you miss a golden opportunity. Not the same old thing that becomes an eye-sore each year is displayed, but something new and different. Presents for all at Hillsboro's Popular Store. Everyone goes to HOYT'S for Christmas time, regardless of where he gets his staples. His store is a mass of Giveable Gifts. Only a few hours remain in which to buy. The sooner you buy the better the selection.

HOYT'S STORE

O.R.&N. OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

STRAINS 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 their chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

Table with columns: DEPART FOR DAILY, TIME SCHEDULES FROM PORTLAND, ARRIVE FROM DAILY. Lists routes to Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND

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.

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

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NEW FEED STORE

Second St. Opposite Bandstand

Complete line of Mill Feed. All kinds of Stock Food. Poultry supplies. We sell flour.

Delivery to any part of the city.

Climax Milling Company

Pacific States Phone Hillsboro, Oregon

WEINHARD'S (On draught)

The best of all Beers. Bottled for Medicinal Use

At W. V. WILEY'S

INSTALLMENTS -OR- CASH

\$1.00 down, 50c a week

For Xmas goods of quality, most people buy here.

We are going to make terms so all can do so at a saving of dollars.

We predict our installment plan of selling Rockers will meet with great favor.

We offer our entire line of wood Rockers on the installment plan.

Come and make your selection before the best styles are gone.



Remember our terms: \$1.00 down, 50c a week.

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