

Entered at the Post-office at Hillsboro, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: One Dollar per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

BY

LONG & MCKINNEY

The conference at Oyster Bay, recently held to prescribe our economic policy, declaring that the tariff shall not be molested, is significant of the "let well enough alone" policy. Here we find the ultra-conservatism of the country, representing the big vested interests, that make the farmer and the consumer pay tribute to the trusts in control of manufacture. These big interests are well taken care of by the politicians in power—and this means that men like LaFollette, in Wisconsin; Cummings, in Iowa, and their thousands of adherents in the administration party are to be frowned upon in the Congressional elections. There is to be no readjustment of our tariff policy, except "by its friends." Unfortunately for the country, "friends" in this instance mean enemies of the producing and consuming elements. It is to be regretted that the President has lent his tacit consent to the program. The progressive element of the republican party is to be discredited and told to go about their business. Just how long this robbery can endure under the thin guise of patriotism remains to be seen—but it looks as though it will last as long as the "rascals business interests" put millions into campaign funds to elect patriots (sic) to Congress.

That wonderful rebate law that we hear so much about is certainly the limit. To put the matter plainly—suppose a Forest Grove man and a Hillsboro man should receive a like shipment, weight and all, from a common point in the east, and the Hillsboro man should discover that the Forest Grove man had paid but \$500, while he paid \$1,000 for freight charges, the Hillsboro man would have to take his case clear to the U. S. Supreme Court before he could get his \$500 claim adjudicated. Under the Tillman proposed law a shipper could go to Portland and have his rights given him in the local courts. So, if any man shouts about the railroad legislation, just tell him about this, and settle his contentions. The law isn't worth anything to the small shipper.

With Hillsboro growing every year, and with the prospect of further growth, it is to be regretted that we have no place for a day of recreation within a few minutes walk of the center of the town. The town should have had a park, and it should have made the purchase when realty was down at low ebb. Of course, there are some of us who would just as soon go down to Dairy Creek, or the big bend, and wrestle with Jupiter Pluvius, in his native state—but that's nothing to do with the fact that Hillsboro should have a public place of the park order.

Washington county apparently is to go to the state fair this year with no county exhibit to witness. Other counties are showing Oregon what they can do. Something, surely, should be done, and the Argus will join with some one to frame that first prize we captured a year or so ago, and send it to Salem, provided some patriotic capitalist will buy space in the grandstand at the fair grounds—if for nothing more or less than to show the people of the state that "wuncce upon a time we were in it."

It doubtless would not be orthodox to ask: "If Secretary Hitchcock is in his dotage, and considering past events of a year, how many Oregonians would he have behind the bars, had he not been in his dotage?" And, yet, one can not help but think of this. Hitchcock evidently is in his dotage, for he conceives that his station in the National family is such that it requires that he shall punish offenders and land thieves, and those who fatten off the public, illegally.

Portland is always Johnny-on-the-spot when it comes to reaping profits from franchisees, but when a little foreign capital comes in to promote railways the local capitalists are always there to see that

plenty of obstructions are placed in the way. There is nothing like the cent. per cent. capitalist to retard development.

Hans Gets Advice From the Cooper

Told How to Improve His Business, but Comes to Grief Ex-perimenting.

[Copyright, 1936, by Eugene Parcells.] ONE time when I don't have feelings to do and I was feeling dot I shall go by der poor-house booty queer my friend der cooper calls in to smoke his pipe. After we talk a heidle he says: "Hans, I see how it vvas mit you. You vvas an old Dutchman who don't catch on to der vvas of dese Americans. If you do peensness here you must have somethings new every day. You must kill a man, rob a bank, run away mit somebody's wife or get oop some excitements. Der peopoles go mit a rush from one place to another. You must do somethings to make 'em come to your cobbler shop. Can't you kill your wife or put your baby on a hot stove?"



BANGS MY HEAD AGAINST DER VHALL.

morrow you shall tell fortunes, and I bet dot more ash feeety peopoles come into your shop. "But how can I tell fortunes?" I asked. "You must open your mouth und speak. No matter what you say, it vvas all right. Dere vvas one hundred foals to one vvasise man, and it vvas der foals you vvas after."

Der cooper talks to me for half an hour, und before I goes to bed dot night I paints me a sign und hangs her oop in my vvasinder. She reads: "Come in und haf your fortune told. She dot cost you a cent. Der German cobbler nefer makes a mistake."

My wife says troubles may come of it, but I goes to bed happy, und I vvas hardly avake in der morning vvas der peopoles vvas knocking on der door. Der first person to come in vvas a butcher. When he vvas inside he vvasipers to me: "Give it to me straight, cobbler, und I vvas always your friend. If I knew you vvas a fortune teller I vvas here a month ago, for I suffer in my mind."

"You vvas going to be unlucky," I says, after looking at him for a minute. "For heaven's sake, don't say dot!" "I can't help it. You must bring me all your shoes to mend, but still you vvas to be unlucky. Your wife vvas going to run avay mit another man; your dog vvas going to die; you shall haf two lawsuits; your hair shall fall off und you shall become baldheaded; you shall fall off a street car und preak your leg; you shall bet on der wrong horse und lose all your money."

"But why should all dis bad luck come to me?" he groans. "Because you haf sold too much hock mit your meat. Think of der foonsands und tens of foonsands of peopoles who haf paid you from fifteen to twenty cents a pound for bones!"

"But can't somethings be done?" "Maybe, if you quit selling bones." He sits down und holds his head in his hands for a minute und thinks it ofer, und den he shumps up und says: "Not on your life! Der bones help along der profits. Say, cobbler, I believe you vvas an old fraud. I believe you are standing in mit der coal man to scare me out of business. Maybe my hair shall fall off, but yours shall go first!"

Und mit dat he grabs me by der hair und bangs my head against der vhall und makes me so senstick dot I believe I vvas in der steerage going back to Germany. I like to take dot sign down, but before I can do so a vvasomans comes in. She vvas tall und solid und sober. She don't smile any more ash a paying stone. After she looks at me for a minute like a judge she says: "Cobbler, what fate is hanging ofer my head?"

I believe she vvas a vvasidow vvasomans mitout any children, und so I says: "A rich man has seen you und fallen in love mit you." "Vvelli?" "He thinks of you by day und dreams about you at night."

"Vvelli?" "Dot man has millions und millions, und he never loved before. He will soon throw himself in your vvas und ask you to be der queen of his heart. He vvasill say dot he can't live if you don't marry him."

"Und vvas vvasill I say?" she asked. "You haven't seen him yet, but as soon as you do it vvasill be love at first sight. You vvasill throw yourself into his arms und tell him you vvas his, und you vvasill go avay mit him to live in a palace all your days. Dot vvas all. Vvas vvasill you bring in some shoes to be mended?"

"Never, you old wretch!" she shouts at me ash she grows red in der faces. "Do you know I vvas a married vvasomans und der mother of seven children! I go right avay to der police und haf you arrested. Shoes? Why, I don't

bring you some shoes to be mended if you vvas starving to death!" I vvas taking down der sign und going out of der fortune business when a fat man comes in und says: "Hold on a minute, cobbler. I haf ten pairs of shoes to be mended, und I bring 'em around after you have told my fortune. Go ahead und tell me all you can."

"Vvelli, you are going to have some good luck," I says. "Dot vvas good." "You need some money in your business, but you don't know where to get it."

"Dot's a fact." "In one week from now you vvasill go out in der evenings und sit in der park to hear der crickets sing. On der bench beside you you will find a wallet mit \$10,000 in it."

"But I vvasill have to return it to the loser, who will probably be some nurse girl." "No, you won't. Dot wallet belongs to a director of a life insurance company. For twenty years he has drawn a salary of \$20,000 a year und dose noottings. His conscience now accuse him, und he leaves dot money on der bench for some poor man. It vvas yours. Take it to be happy."

"Und dot vvasill surely happen to me?" he asks. "Sure, Mike." "Well, somethings else shall happen too. I shall find an old bar. His name shall be Hans, der robber. I shall reach out like dis und take him by der neck und turn him around und give him five licks—so, und maybe he won't deceive innocent peopoles no more."

"It vvas hard times for me, und I like to shut oop der shop und go to bed when der peopoles on dot beat comes in." "Hello, Dutchy! But how about dot fortune telling?" he asks. "I vvas out of business," I replies. "But you can't go out until you tell my fortune."

"I vvas out, und I stay out." "Oh, you vvasill? Cobbler, don't make any mistake on me. I vvas der officer on dis beat. I can run you in und get you three months. Now, go ahead und tell me what is going to happen in der next year."

"Der commissioner vvasill hear of you." "Dot vvas good." "He vvasill have you call at his office." "Dot vvas better." "He vvasill smile at you." "Dot means promotion." "Und he vvasill tell you to take off dot uniform und get off der force ash quick ash you can."

I shall draw some vvasils over what followed. Somethings struck me on der head—der vvas vvas somethings in my ears und lights flashed before my eyes, und when I woke oop two hours vvas gone by und der undertaker vvas saying to my wife: "It vvasill cost you one honnered dollars to bury him in der ground. Vvas you don't put him in a coffee sack und dump him in der river?"

M. QUAD. "The Point of View." "Did your play fail because it vvas bad?" "My dear sir," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "no play fails because it is bad. Failure is invariably due to a lack of intelligent appreciation on the part of the public."—Washington Star.

Only Way. Meeker—My wife and I never quarrel. She does as she pleases, and I do too. Bleeker—I see—as she pleases. Meeker—Of course. I'm not looking for trouble.—Detroit Tribune.

Motor Statistics. Joan—What be the meanin' o' that number 'angin' up in front? Darby—Why, that be the number o' people they've killed.—Tattler.

The Greeting. "Tick, tick," says the clock. Up above me on the wall. "Time is going, past recall. Why let old friend Duty knock And not open up the door? Or has Duty called before And been told to call again? Must she ever knock in vain?"

"Tick, tick." "Yes, I hear. But I'm busy now, you see. Go away; don't bother me; Come around again next year When I have more time to spare. What? It's Chance that's knocking there?"

"Come right in; why, howdy dot? I've been long expecting you!"

"Vacation." "Still Praying For a Man. She's got a brand new auto cap. She's got some auto clothes. She's got a pair of goggles and a small guard for her nose. She's got a well-kept, big enough For a mosquito, bat, And now she's praying for a man Who's got an auto car."—Yonkers Statesman.

Of Real Value. A teacher in a public school was endeavoring to impress upon her small charges the necessity and desirability of good behavior. She had used many illustrations, such as a story of a boy who had disobeyed his mother and eaten jam which made him sick, and another did as he was told and was given as much as he wished at supper, and finally said: "Now, I am sure that each of you can tell a little story of give an incident where good behavior was rewarded."

We can not afford to sacrifice reputation for temporary gain

None succeed only those who are worthy of public confidence. We have acquired a share of experience which we think entitles us to your patronage. A few of our best sellers will be an eye-opener. Mason, the oldest and best fruit jar in the market, we sell this season, 1/2 gal, 85c per doz.; quarts, 65c per doz.; pints, 55c per doz., and a further reduction of 2 1-2c per doz. where two or more dozens are purchased at one time. Sugar is still 20 lbs for \$1. S bars, Star soap, full weight guaranteed, 25c—33 bars for \$1. Eggs 23 1-2c, Butter 42 1-2c.

Reeves & Reeves, Cedar Mill, Or.

Comical Sayings From Lips of Babies

LITTLE Margie, aged four, was playing on the lawn, when suddenly it became very cloudy and windy. Running into the house, she exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, the wind blowed the sun out!"

As small Tommy was about to climb into his chair at the dinner table his mother said, "Are your hands clean, dear?" "Course they are," answered Tommy. "If you don't believe it, look at the towel."

Teacher—What is "can't" the abbreviation of, Harry? Harry—"cannot." Teacher—That's right. Now, Johnny, what is "don't" the abbreviation of? Johnny—"Doughnut."

Small Edgar had accompanied his mother to church, and on the way home he said, "Mamma, why do they call the minister 'Never End'?" "He is called 'reverend,' my dear; not 'never end,'" replied the mother. "Well," replied Edgar, "I thought he would never end today."—Chicago News.

The Highest Court. A Chicago lawyer tells of a suit that took him to a small town in Colorado some years ago. The attorney soon discovered that his client had a weak case. The principal expedient to be adopted, therefore, was to string out the proceedings for as long a period as possible. This he succeeded in doing by skillfully interposing numberless exceptions and objections, but finally judgment was rendered against his client.

Turning to associate counsel, the Chicago man contributed a last bluff. "We'll carry the case to a higher court," said he, with great gravity. "I'm afraid we're done for," was the response. "There is no higher court on earth. This court is 10,000 feet above sea level, and that's way above the supreme court of the United States."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Queered Himself. The traveling man, who had not visited the town for a year or two, seated himself in the hotel dining room. "What has become of the pretty girl that used to wait on this table?" he asked, unfolding his napkin and looking up with a genial smile. "I have always waited on this table, sir," frigidly answered the waitress, placing the bill of fare before him. The historian deems it best to draw a veil over the dinner that was brought to that traveling man half an hour later.—Pueblo Chieftain.

More Ambitious. Phroogie—If you want to get ahead, why don't you cut down your personal expenses? Wrangler—Because anybody can do that. I'm trying to get ahead without cutting down my personal expenses, and let me tell you, old fellow, that's something that requires genius.—Chicago Tribune.

Voice of the Summer Girl. SEE ME. The everlasting Summer Shal I'm here Each year And always young. Is not written on the page Of any of my books, Or spirit of my looks, And pearls of praise are strung For me on pliant poets' strings. The wondrous things Of mine, moonlight, love and flowers Are mine through all the glowing hours To waite into a witchery that lays Its spell around the soft, sweet days Of summer time and makes men see The rose's radiance in me, The lily's languor and aphrodite, Which sings the story it may tell. I command The land And rule the waves As slaves. Up where the mountains touch the skies Roves my restless enterprise; Down where the willows never sleep The vigil of the heart I keep. Men may come, and men may go, The pink of youth, the white of snow, And all Are in my thrall. The thrall of the Summer Girl—Oh, me, The tyrant of all tyranny, The sum of summer men's distress And likewise their happiness. Aist I a bird? Well, I guess Yes. —William J. Lampton in New York Herald.

Proposals for Wood. Sealed proposals will be opened on Saturday, July 21, for the delivery, during the month of August, 1936, at the court house in Hillsboro, of 75 cords of first class fir four-foot wood, split reasonably fine; cut from first growth sound timber.

J. W. Connell, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon. Dated at Hillsboro, Ore., July 10, 1936.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the County Court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, until Thursday, August 2nd, 1936, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, for the construction of a bridge across Gales Creek, near Gales City. Specifications may be seen at the office of the County Clerk, or a copy will be mailed to any address upon application. The County Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the County Court. J. W. GOODIN, County Judge.

SAFETY AND PROFIT

Safety and profit are the two important things to consider in selecting a bank. Money is such a hard thing to get and so hard to keep, that it is folly to place it where it will not be safe. Thus those who are saving money naturally wish it to earn more money. Therefore, the financial institution which combines safety and profit is a desirable depository. Such is offered by the Hillsboro Commercial Bank.

HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH

For the Human System. Heals cuts, burns, bruises, swellings, strains, sprains, weak joints, sprained ankles, strained backs, inflammation, inflamed wounds, gummy, acute in face and breast, toothache, earache, rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, pneumonia, inflamed sore eyes, frostbites, chilblains, corns, bunions, piles, hot sores, wounds like bites of dogs and stings of insects, old sores, ulcers, fever sores, all flesh wounds, and stops bleeding.

FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS. Heals gall sores, wire cuts, nail wounds, colic, sore breasts, bruises, swellings, sprains, shoulder strains, inflammation, inflamed wounds, pulls, butches, sprain, ringbone, scratches, mud fever, grouse heel, thrush, pipe sores, distils, polleval, gangrenous wounds, footrot, founts, cold ulcers, sore teats, and every kind of flesh wound.

This is guaranteed. Money back if not as represented. Bring your bottle back and get your refund.

J. J. SMITH, Banks, Ore. P. O. Address, Greenville, Route 2

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. L. R. Wilhoit, Plaintiff, vs. E. L. Wilhoit, Defendant.

To E. L. Wilhoit, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby summoned to appear in the above entitled cause, on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, the first publication thereof being on the 25th day of June, 1936, to-wit: On or before the 15th day of August, 1936, and answer the complaint therein filed against you. And you will please take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer, said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the marriage and marriage contract existing between you and the plaintiff, upon the grounds of desertion, and for the costs and disbursements of this suit, and such other and further relief as may be equitable.

This summons is served upon you by publication by order of Honorable L. A. Hood, County Judge of Washington County, made and dated on the 25th day of June, 1936, and which order recites publication thereof in the Hillsboro Argus, once a week for six consecutive and successive weeks, beginning with the issue thereof dated June 25th, 1936, and ending with the issue thereof August 16th, 1936, and that you appear and answer on or before August 16th, 1936.

Geo. K. Bagley, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Administratrix' Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, has appointed the undersigned administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Cynthia B. Hamilton, deceased, and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned at the law office of Geo. K. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof, properly verified. Dated this July 5, 1936.

MARY A. HARR, Administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Cynthia B. Hamilton, deceased. W. D. Hare and Geo. K. Bagley, Attorneys for Administratrix.

Administrator's Sale

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Clutha A. Burris, deceased, pursuant to and by virtue of an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, in the matter of said estate dated July 16, 1936, authorizing and licensing the undersigned administrator to sell the real property hereinafter described, belonging to said estate, in one parcel, at private sale for cash in hand, with and on Monday, the 27th day of August, 1936, proceed to sell in one parcel, at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of lots 14, 15 and 16 of an Block No. 1 in Northside Addition to the Town (now City) of Hillsboro, Oregon. Title will be received at the office of H. T. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon.

Said sale will be made subject to confirmation by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon. Dated this July 17, 1936.

E. RYAN, Administrator of the estate of Clutha A. Burris, deceased. H. T. Bagley, Attorney for Estate.

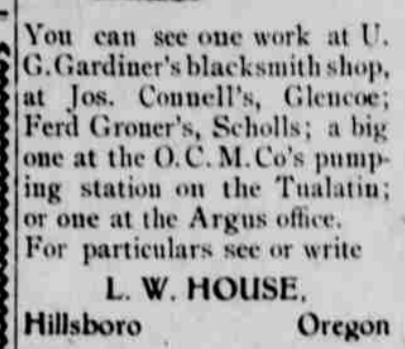
Executrix' Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, duly appointed Executrix of the estate of David Purser, deceased, and has duly qualified as such. Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them to me together with proper vouchers at the law office of H. T. Bagley, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof. Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this July 17, 1936.

HANNAH PURSER, Executrix of the Estate of David Purser, deceased. H. T. Bagley, Attorney for Estate.

Talk About Power

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



You can see one work at U. G. Gardiner's blacksmith shop, at Jos. Connell's, Glencoe; Ferd Groner's, Scholls; a big one at the O. C. M. Co's pumping station on the Tualatin; or one at the Argus office. For particulars see or write

L. W. HOUSE, Hillsboro Oregon

THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Co.

Incorporated 1851 Dividends Paid Annually Insurance in the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company gives Unrivalled Advantages.

1st. Because of the Famous Non-forfeiture Insurance Law. 2d. Because of Superior Economy. 3d. " " Annual Dividends. 4th. " Everything Participates. 5th. " Its past record is clean. 6th. " Its contracts are the best.

Before you insure see us H. G. COLTON, Manager, Chamber of Commerce JAMES SHIT, District Agent, Portland, Ore.

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

DEPART FOR	TIME SCHEDULES	ARRIVE FROM
DAILY PORTLAND		DAILY
Chicago		
Portland		
Special	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	6:00 P. M.
9:30 A. M.		
Huntington		
Atlantic Express	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East	7:15 A. M.
8:15 P. M.		
St. Paul		
Fast Mail	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Walla Walla, Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East	8:00 A. M.
8:15 P. M.		
Spokane		
Portland		
Biggs Local	For all local points between Biggs and Portland	8:00 P. M.
8:15 A. M.		

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

FROM PORTLAND Steamships between Portland and San Francisco every five days. River boats on the lower Columbia and Willamette delta 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.

The Kitchen's Queen

knows that the old whisky is indispensable as a culinary help. CYRUS NOBLE BOURBON AND RYE are favorites with the cooks of the United States. The unequalled bouquet and pleasing taste of these whiskeys, backed by their adaptability for the preparation of all dishes in which good whisky is required, put them in the front rank among the necessities of the kitchen. The Noble brand, in quarts and pints, are For Sale at all DRUGGISTS and DEALERS. W. J. VAN SCHUYVER & CO., Inc., Distributors, PORTLAND, ORE.