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LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: One Dollar per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

-BY-

LONG & McKINNEY

The Northern press is again howling about the usage of the negro rapist down South. As a matter of fact we find that Oregon, Indiana and Massachusetts generally use the Dixie method when a negro outrages a white woman. But as a space filler the question has its merits about this time of year—before the Congress of corporations meets back at Washington, D. C.

The corporations, of course, are after W. R. Hearst in New York State, but the Californian is giving them a run for their lives. The publisher is calling a spade a spade and he is getting the opposition into a doubt all along the line. All the New York City papers are fighting him, tooth and nail—for the bosses, outside of Tammany, have decreed that he shall be beaten. But it looks as though the Californian will win, and it will be a big personal equation, reinforced with several exclamation points if he pulls out the governorship. The Argus, for one, hopes he will win out.

Washington County has had a year of abundance such as has not been its measure for many years. There was a bumper hay and grain crop, and, on top of this, hopgrowers had a fine crop, with prospects for a good price. Washington County is one of the most fertile in the state, and for diversity of farming none has a look-in with it. Real estate is changing hands rapidly in the farm districts; the towns are filling up; the condenseries here and at Forest Grove are practically running night and day; there is work for everybody who wants work; new sawmills are going up; the railroad wants men at good wages—and if there is any discontent anywhere it should be exhibited as a curiosity.

Travel Notices

This is the finest season of the year at the Newport Beach. The Southern Pacific will extend the reduced rate until October 30, and you can make the round trip for \$6. If you wish to beat this price, however, you can go Saturday and return Monday, giving you a full Sunday at the beach, for \$2.00.

If you wish to go to Medford, Oregon, to Rod & Gum Club meeting, you can make the round trip for one and one-third fare.

Oct. 15 to 25, the Pythians meet in convocation at New Orleans, and you can make the trip via El Paso for \$76.50, go and return via Portland, Denver and Texline, \$80.85; via Kansas City, St. Louis or St. Paul, \$86.00; via Portland and Chicago, \$92.80. Sale dates, October 7 and 8.

The Southern Pacific will give a rate of \$68.15 Hillsboro to St. Louis, via Portland, attendance at the American Bankers' Association, October 16 to 19. If you wish to go via Portland, and return through California it will cost you \$81.65 via Chicago, \$72.15; via Chicago and return through California, \$85.65.

Washington County people who desire to attend the Hood River Fruit Fair can travel round trip from Hillsboro for \$3.40. Children one-half of this fare. Sale dates Oct. 10 to 13 inclusive. Chance to see the famous Hood River Valley and its products.

THE MARKETS.

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

Valley Wheat, new, 67c.
Barley—feed, \$20.50 per ton;
brewing, \$21.50; rolled, \$23.
Oats, white, \$23@23.50.
Oats, gray, \$22@22.50 per ton.
Bran, city, \$14.50 per ton; country, \$15.50.
Hay, Valley timothy, \$10.00 and \$11.00; grain, \$7.
Hay, Clover, \$7 and \$7.50.

Potatoes, buying prices: Oregon Burbanks, delivered 80¢@85¢; in carlots f. o. b. country, 75¢@80¢.
Eggs, Oregon ranch, 31¢@32¢.
Butter, Extra Creamery, 30¢@32¢.
Hops, 1906 contracts, 14¢@17¢.

COTSWOLD BUCKS FOR SALE

I have for sale several fine, large, full-blooded Cotswold bucks. Address or call on Jos. Cawse, five miles northwest of Hillsboro, or Cornelius, Ore., R. F. D. 1.

Cheat seed and tare seed for sale by W. J. Vandervelden, of Roy.

CRESCENT THEATRE

Monday Evening, October 15

ONE NIGHT ONLY



The Barnum of all Tramp Shows.

Louis B. Christ presents

"Railroad Jack"

Presented by the New York Cast

SEE The Brooklyn Bridge Scene
The Realistic Fire Scene in New York
The Circus Train in Motion
The Broad Walk in Atlantic City

Prices 50, 35 and 25 cents; loges, 75 cents.

Seats on sale at McCormick's Music Store.

LORD LOVELACE—E. B. Tongue, Owner



The above cut is of Lord Lovelace, owned by E. B. Tongue. Lord Lovelace is a pacer, and on the circuit this Fall has won six races out of seven starts. He won two races at Salem, the purses being for \$2,000 and \$1,000 respectively, and four races at Spokane and Walla Walla, each purse being for \$500. The Lord will be raced no more this Season, but will be taken to California for the Spring campaign.

The Zerfluh Orchestra will give a dance in the Opera House next Saturday evening, Oct. 13. Mrs. Emma Zerfluh, leader, has had considerable experience in dance work and understands the musical requirements to make an enjoyable evening. Everybody invited.

Forest Grove proposes to vote for and against change of ordinance, soon, to see whether they will license a saloon or not. The contest promises to be exciting.

"Chamois" Skins.

Charles C. Drenth has written an article in the Journal of Pharmacy on chamois skins. The commercial article of that name, he says, is really old tanned sheep or lamb skin lining. The supply of skins from the chamois animal is very limited. Enough could not be obtained in a year to supply the United States for more than a single day. He made special inquiry on a visit to Switzerland about the annual crop of the chamois skins and ascertained that from 5,000 to 6,000 skins would be a fair average yearly crop. This skin is heavier than the skin of the sheep or lamb, also much coarser. For strength and durability the chamois skin is preferable, but for ordinary use and appearance the old tanned sheepskin lining would in most instances be preferred.

Got Near It.

Druggist—Try it again, little one. What was it your mamma told you to get? Little Girl (with another severe mental effort)—I think it was "I died of possum." I want 10 cents' worth—YOUTH.

Reduced Rates to East

The Southern Pacific Company will place on sale on September 8 and 10, round trip tickets to Eastern points, at greatly reduced rates. These tickets will be good for 60 days from date of sale. The following will be the rates from Portland and return:

To Chicago, \$71.50; to St. Louis, \$67.50; to Milwaukee, \$69.70; to St. Paul, \$60; to Omaha and Kansas City, \$50.

Above rates apply when going and returning via the O. R. & N. If going or returning via California, the following rates will be charged:

To Chicago, \$85; to St. Louis, \$81; to Milwaukee, \$83.20; to St. Paul, \$81.40; to Omaha and Kansas City, \$73.50.

Go to McCormick's for school supplies.

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

3 TRAINS 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, returning chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

DEPART FROM PORTLAND	TIME SCHEDULES	ARRIVE AT
DAILY	PORTLAND	DAILY
Chicago, Portland, Special 9:30 A.M., via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	5:00 P.M.
Atlantic Express 8:15 P.M., via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East	7:15 A.M.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:15 P.M., via Spokane	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Walla Walla, Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East	8:00 A.M.
Portland, Biggs Local 8:15 A.M.	For all local points between Biggs and Portland	6:00 P.M.

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.

W.M. McMURRAY,
General Passenger Agent
Portland, Oregon.

Argus and Journal, \$1.75.

Thinks Bowser Acts Queerly

He Refuses to Find Fault With Things at Home, and This Worries Wife.

MAKES MANY EXCUSES

Doctor Reassures Her, Declaring It Is Only a Resting Spell to Get a Better Hold.

[Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment.]

I WAS standing out on the front steps when Mr. Bowser dropped off the car half a block away the other evening, and I saw at once that something was the matter with him. He did not turn and shake his fist at the conductor, and when a tramp asked him for money he did not grab the poor man and throw him against the fence. Between the car and the gate a boy was driving a goat hitched to a wagon. The goat ran against Mr. Bowser and crowded him into the ditch. I looked to see that goat lifted high in the air and flung into a shade tree across the street, but nothing of the sort happened. Mr. Bowser simply smiled, patted the frightened boy on the head and came along.

"Are you ill tonight?" I asked as he came up the steps and playfully pinched my ear, something that had not happened before in fifteen years.

"Ill? I never felt better in my life," he answered.

"The girl went to bed with a headache this afternoon, and I'm afraid we won't have a very good dinner."

"That's all right, dear. Headaches will happen, and we must put up with them."

Good Grounds for Complaint.

He might have complained of the roast, the coffee, the pudding and other things, but not a word did he utter. I



MR. BOWSER RAN HIM OUT OF THE YARD AND ACROSS THE ROAD.

encouraged him to do so, but he would not. His attitude puzzled and alarmed me. When we were halfway through the meal I observed that the butcher was again sending too much bone with the meat and that many of the last lot of potatoes were bad, but he did not break out into threats against the butcher and grocer. On the contrary he smiled and replied:

"We must not be too hard on them. Mrs. Bowser. The butcher must sell the bones to some one, and potatoes are not always what the grocer buys them for."

"I'm afraid the cook can't keep the place here," I continued, a moment later.

"That won't trouble us, my dear. It is easy to get another."

"I must tell you that a boy in the alley threw a stone and smashed a pane of glass in one of the back windows this afternoon."

On two previous occasions when we have had windows broken in the same way Mr. Bowser had got red in the face and jumped up and down and declared it to be my fault. If I replied that I was downtown when it happened he asserted that it was my duty to remain at home and watch the windows.

"Smashed a pane of glass, eh?" he queried. "Oh, well. It was probably an accident. He was throwing at a cat. I was a boy once myself and I know how reckless I was with missiles."

Wondered at His Conduct.

I looked at him across the table and wondered if he wasn't going to drop dead. I said nothing further until we went up to the sitting room. He had sat down and lighted his cigar and had the cat on his knee when I observed:

"We might take a ride in the open car this evening."

A week ago when I made the same suggestion he glared at me for half a minute and wanted to know if I thought he was the man to mix himself up with cattle and dogs. Now he smiled sweetly and replied:

"With the greatest of pleasure, dear. I think the ride would do both of us good."

"Did you know that the gas bill is just as large as last month?" I asked directly, determined to move him.

"I didn't know it, but our bills are always so reasonable that we have no kick coming. I used to think a gas company full of tricks, but I have changed my mind about that."

The Range Coal is Out Again.

I went so fast that I believe the coal man sold you a short ton."

"I hardly think so. Of course there is lots of talk about dishonest coal men, but we must take it for what it is worth. We no doubt got all that was coming to us, and I don't suppose any of it has been wasted in the house."

Gave Tramp a Quarter.

Six weeks ago when in fear and trembling I had informed Mr. Bowser that the coal was out he had got up and fairly howled. He charged the coal man with cheating him out of a quarter of a ton, and he charged me with having sold another quarter to

tramps. I sat and looked at him and wondered if he could be my Bowser. I was still looking when a tramp came to the door. Mr. Bowser answered the ring, and when asked for a dime he pulled out a quarter and handed it over, with:

"Of course I'll help you and be glad to do it."

Now, two weeks ago that same tramp called and asked for a nickel, and Mr. Bowser ran him out of the yard and across the road and threatened him with state prison for life. When he had returned to the sitting room I asked:

"Did you have a fainting spell at the office today?"

"A what?" he exclaimed. "Why, of course not. I told you I never felt better. What made you ask such a silly question?"

"Because I have a bit of news, and if you were not feeling well I wouldn't break it for a day or two."

Broke News to Him.

"Let us have it now. You can hold the camphor bottle to my nose if you see me fainting."

"Mother will be here the middle of the week."

"Will she? That's good. I was thinking of the dear old lady this afternoon. I shall be glad to see her."

"She is your mother-in-law, you know."

"Of course."

"And when she is here she—she rather bosses you."

"Of course, but I don't say that up against her. I'll meet her at the depot with a carriage, and she shall stay all the rest of the summer with us."

For the next five minutes I didn't know whether to telephone the doctor, ring for the ambulance or send out for the police. Mr. Bowser's demeanor fairly frightened me. It was plain that he was acting under some sort of a spell. By and by I determined to bring up a subject that has never failed to arouse his anger and bring him back to Bowserdom. He was smoothing the cat and praising the color of her eyes when I said:

"Mr. Bowser, do you ever recall the silly love letters you wrote me before we were married?"

"Once in awhile," he replied, followed by a laugh.

"I have kept them and was reading them over the other day. It doesn't seem possible that you could have written such rot."

"But I was like all other young men. I thought you were the sun, moon, stars and all else."

"You used poor grammar and spelled many of your words wrong."

"No doubt, my dear. When a feller is in love he doesn't stop for grammar or orthography. Lord, but how I did want to die for you!"

I had brought up the most painful subject in our lives and the one to prick him hardest, and yet he had not wined. He had even smiled complacently. I sat there and tried to think of something else, but gave up in despair. By and by he nodded and yawned and after a minute put the cat down and said:

"Dear, if you don't mind I'll be down on the lounge for awhile, but don't let me sleep more than an hour."

In five minutes he was snoring. Then I went to the telephone and softly rang up the doctor and said:

"Doctor, I wish you would come over to the house a minute."

"What is it?" he asked.

"Mr. Bowser has got a strange spell on."

"What do you mean by strange spell?"

"Why, he won't find fault with anything and I can't make him mad. He is as complacent as a clam. Do you think he has a presentiment that he is not long for this world?"

"Oh, he's all right," laughed the doctor. "Such spells come to all men. He's just resting up to get a better hold. Look out for him when he breaks loose again. Don't be at all anxious. I have known a thousand cases of it. Good night."

M. QUAD.

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M. QUAD.

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Hillsboro

Bids For School House

The Board of School Directors for District No. 33, Washington County, Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the construction of a school house, bidder to furnish all material, in said district, the building to be 24 x 32, fourteen foot posts, sealed inside and painted inside and out, all material to be of good quality; all work done in a workmanlike manner; bids to be upon rack; bids to be closed by October 19, 1936. The Board will reserve the right to reject any or all bids, and bidder must give bond for faithful performance of contract. Specifications may be seen at the Hancock Store, Cornelius, after October 6, 1936.

J. Dixon, Cornelius, Ore. R. F. D. 2. School District Clerk.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.00.

Do You Want a Perfect Coffee?

Then buy the M. J. B. brand in cans, for 35 cents and \$1.00.

Try Our Tree Tea

Splendid bouquet; uncolored Japan; 25 and 50 cent packages.

R. C. Vaught Grocery Company

Apples Wanted

The Knight Packing Company's Cider Plant, at Cornelius, is now in the market for Cider Apples.

Pay cash or press on shares.



First Class Accommodations

Hotel New Belmont

MRS. L. ZINSLEY, Prop.

121 1-2 First St., Corner Taylor, Portland Phone - Pacific 1332

Washington County Patronage Respectfully Solicited



The Kitchen's Queen

Knows that fine old whiskey 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 whiskey is required, put them in the front rank among the necessities of the kitchen. The Noble brands, in quarts and pints, are for sale at all DRUGGISTS and DEALERS.

W. J. VAN SCHUYVER & CO., Inc., Distributors, PORTLAND, ORE.

Vegetable and Fish MARKET

Fresh Vegetables and Fish in Season. Give us a call. Market opposite Tualatin Hotel, on Main Street, Hillsboro. Don't forget the place.

CORRIERI BROTHERS

HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH

For the Human System

Heals cuts, burns, bruises, swellings, strains, sprains, weak joints, sprained ankles, strained backs, all lamenesses, stiff neck, sore throat, quinsy, ague in face and breast, toothache, earache, rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, pneumonia, inflammation, inflamed wounds, puffs, bunions, sprain, ringbone, scratches, mud fever, grease, boil, thrush, pipe sores, boils, polypi, gangrenous wounds, frostbit, boils, caked nipples, sore teats, and every kind of flesh wound.

FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS

Heals gall sores, wire cuts, nail wounds, colic, sore breasts, bruises, swellings, sprains, shoulder strains, inflammation, inflamed wounds, puffs, bunions, sprain, ringbone, scratches, mud fever, grease, boil, thrush, pipe sores, boils, polypi, gangrenous wounds, frostbit, boils, caked nipples, sore teats, and every kind of flesh wound.

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

J. J. SMITH

Banks, Ore.

P. O. Address, Greenville, Route 2

Central Meat Market.

EMMOTT BROS., Props.,

Successors to G. Tibbury

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.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the estate of Patrick Cain, deceased, and that the court has set the time for hearing of objections to same for Monday, October 29, 1936, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the Court House in Hillsboro, Oregon. Said order being dated September 25, 1936.

W. H. Wehring,

Administrator of the estate of Patrick Cain, deceased.

John M. Wall atty.

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 Laws.

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 SMITH, District Agent,

Portland, Ore.

Administrator's Notice.