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LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

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-BY-

LONG & MCKINNEY

**WILL IT KILL DEVELOPMENT**

Through loose legislation for years, Oregon finds itself in a peculiar position regarding laws affecting the furnishing of equipment for shippers. It is now determined to pass a reciprocal demurrage law and the situation is alarming to private capital which is engaged in building branch lines to connect with the Harriman systems, under the law passed two years ago. As a matter of fact a reciprocal demurrage law would do more to deter capital from building these branch lines than any other condition, that could possibly arise. For instance—reciprocal demurrage would force the P. R. & N., and other small lines now under construction by private parties in the Northwest, to actually operate at a loss. This being the case, where are the financiers who will put their money in such undertakings. Take the local road, enroute to Tillamook, for instance. If the law passes it must pay an immense demurrage every day in the year. Mills will not be encouraged, and the north of this country, the west of Columbia; part of Clatsop and all of Tillamook, will suffer from lack of development, because the road can not encourage building of mills and factories, simply because it can not take care of the traffic from day to day. The reason of this is the fact that cars can not be purchased in the open market, and builders will not book orders for delivery short of from fifteen to eighteen months. The Hillsboro-Tillamook line has received word that it can not get its order for forty box cars short of May, 1908. If the law shall pass, it will mean that the road can not operate until such time as it can get cars.

This will militate against Oregon development, because Mr. Harriman does not build until he is forced by competition. It is all very well to get at Harriman, but what about the development of the state?

Is there not some way wherein the law can protect roads under actual construction, between terminal points, opening undeveloped territory—rather than put them out of business?

This is a matter of serious import, not only to the four counties mentioned, but to other parts of the state seeking railroads through capital other than that furnished by the Harriman systems. It is up to the Washington County delegation to take this into serious consideration.

**THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE**

Governor Chamberlain's message is to the point, and if his suggestions are followed the state will have gained. He suggests that the state buy the locks at Oregon City provided Congress shall fail to act: Recommends a railroad commission with regulations that will be of benefit; asks for a reciprocal demurrage law; a private bank examiner and a state accountant to audit state and county books; asks that unused state funds be loaned at a fair rate of interest; wants state printer placed on a salary; an increase in the inheritance tax and the passage of an income tax. Another important suggestion is that the legislature lop off two of the Normal schools. One at Monmouth and one at Weston, appears to be the Governor's idea of the Normal questions. He asks that there be but one board of regents for the Normals.

Annual Convention of the American Livestock Association

The annual convention of the American Livestock Association and Livestock show will convene at Denver on January 21, and last until the 26th. Parties wishing to go from Washington County can make the trip via Portland for \$52.50; and if they wish to go one way through California the round trip will cost \$65.80.

Closing out sale in millinery on corner Third & Main, in front of the Dr. Tamio's residence.

**Cupid—Advertising Agent**

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

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"What do you think of it?" the man asked the girl as she stood before the gate.

Slowly, sorrowfully, the girl surveyed the house and lawn, once beautiful, but now disfigured with large signboards proclaiming the virtues of Chee-Rup Breakfast Food.

"I think," said she forcefully, "that it is simply shameful."

"Oh, come now!" said the man. "Don't you think it rather enlivens the neighborhood? This aristocratic town had seemed rather dull to me lately. By the way, how did you enjoy your trip?"

"Bob," said she severely, "don't try to change the subject. As soon as they told me what you had done while I was away I came right over here to persuade you to take them all down."

"Impossible!" he cried. "I've got a contract. You wouldn't want me to break a contract, would you?"

No, she wouldn't want him to do that. One of the neatest things about Bob was his trustworthiness. Moreover, she didn't know whether the law would allow him to break it.

"Oh, Bob," she cried in sorrow, "what made you put up those unsightly things? Can't you see how they spoil the looks of the whole street? From our veranda we look directly at that big yellow one: Why be blue? Eat Chee-Rup Breakfast Food and be happy."

There were tears in her eyes.

"Oh," she continued, "I was thinking how happy I'd be to see the dear old home again, and then you must spoil it all! Oh, Bob!"

Bob felt decidedly uncomfortable, yet happier than he had for several months. She had been homesick, not, of course, for him—that was impossible—but for the town as a whole, and he

regarded her quizzically.

"I wish I could," said he, "but you see the Chee-Rup company's contract runs for ten years, and the advertisement has proved to be so good that they would not release me unless I paid a sum of money that would absolutely break me."

Ten years? A life time!

"Bob," she cried impulsively. "I would be willing to do anything to get rid of those dreadful signs!"

Bob looked at her quickly. This was his hour. Her father and mother had even encouraged him to hope, but he hesitated at wagering his happiness on a short sentence. Nevertheless he must make the plunge some time, and the present moment seemed as propitious as any.

"So you would really like to get rid of them?" he asked. "Well, I believe we could arrange that with the company satisfactorily if you could reconsider your decision of some months ago."

She looked at him steadily.

"Why, Bob," she said, "I believe that you are asking me to marry you again!"

"That's just what I am doing," he said excitedly. "What's your answer?"

"But that other woman!" she cried.

He gazed at her in well simulated amazement.

"What other woman?" he asked.

"That wealthy one in the city—that business woman whom my father said had on the string."

Bob smiled broadly.

"You evidently misunderstood in what connection I had her on the string. We are going to sell her the business."

The girl looked at him happily.

"If that's the case," said she, "I suppose I might change my answer to that question if you are sure about taking down those signs. You mustn't sacrifice a lot of money to those people, Bob. We'll need some."

"No, I'll not," said he as he folded her in his arms. "You see, your father and I happen to be the Chee-Rup Breakfast Food company, although we are on the point of selling the business to that woman in the city, and so, I guess, there will be no trouble about having that contract annulled."

Miss them! She thought how intensely she had missed them—and him. Yes, Bob! During the three months of her absence she had come to long for the sound of his voice, the merry laugh in his eyes. How happy she had felt when she saw him at the station the night before! Not that she meant to show her change of feeling toward him. She had refused him too emphatically before sailing to willingly acknowledge that she had made a mistake. For a time she would not acknowledge it even to herself.

But she had never thought that Bob would so destroy the beauty of his home, the home she had learned to love.

"Bob," said she again, ignoring his last question, "why did you do it?"

"I'm leaving here soon," he said, outwardly calm.

"Leaving here?" she gasped.

"Yes," he answered nonchalantly. "I'm going to the city to be nearer my business, and as I don't care to sell this place or rent it I thought I ought to think up some way of making it pay the taxes at least."

"Oh, Bob!" she cried tearfully, ambiguously. "How could you?" Then she ran precipitately to her own home.

Bob gazed after her dubiously. Perhaps her father was right, but he doubted it. Of course she had always loved Bob's place and her ideals of beauty were both sensitive and militant. The house and yard certainly did look a sight too. The plan was worth trying. Bob felt that anything that might make her reconsider her answer to the great question which he had propounded to her was worth trying, and the income derived from the ads. was not incon siderable. The papers had devoted a great deal of space to the discussion of the signboards having installed on such beautiful private property, and consequently the Chee-Rup food had received a great quantity of free advertising.

"Ah," said her father, "I heard he had a young woman on the string down there. He is very attentive to her, they say. Of course I wouldn't tell you if I thought that there was any possibility of your reconsidering the answer you gave Bob in the spring. You can't blame the boy for seeking consolation, and they say that she is very wealthy."

The girl forced herself to eat her salad calmly. So that was the reason she had taken her homecoming so easily. Another woman had captured his fancy. Well, she would keep her secret.

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The next day Bob came over to the house for a conference with her father.

Meeting him in the hallway, she questioned him as to the day of his departure, although she hated herself for doing it.

"Oh, in about a month!" said Bob indifferently and hurriedly.

How different from the way he used to speak to her, she thought.

During that month Bob made many trips to the city, and each morning the girl woke up to gaze from her windows at the signs with a deep accentuation of the hatred with which she had regarded them on the first day of her return. To her they began to seem the personification of the woman that had taken Bob from her—the cold, calculating business spirit. How she hated those signs! It seemed to her as if she would do anything to get rid of them. Must she live within their sight all her life, constantly reminding her of the love she had lost? The thought was unbearable, and she appealed to her father.

"I can't do anything," said he. "Bob has a contract with the Chee-Rup company, and he must live up to it. If only you had been kind to him this wouldn't have happened. To my mind it only shows what good sense Bob has. This place has no more attractions for him, so why not make it yield an income?"

The evening before the day set by Bob for his departure he called. The girl was seated on her veranda as far as possible from the sight of the signboards. Her parents had gone out for the evening, and she received Bob with a strange, sinking feeling. This might be the last time he would come to see her alone.

"Bob," said she severely, "don't try to change the subject. As soon as they told me what you had done while I was away I came right over here to persuade you to take them all down."

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"The Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through the whole system, relieves all affections, as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicinal or known composition, nor even that of known deer deer may there make a little bit of profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

STABILITY  
4 per cent. interest.

STRENGTH  
Interest, 4 per cent.

**J. W. SHUTE, Banker**

Oldest, Financially Strongest, Safest and Most Conservative Banking Institution in Washington County.

Did you ever investigate to ascertain the respective liability of a Corporation and its Stockholders? If you did, you found that Stockholders of a Corporation, however rich personally, are not liable for corporate indebtedness (deposits) except to the extent of their unpaid subscriptions to the Capital Stock, (except National Banks.) If their subscriptions are fully paid, their liability for the debts and contracts of the Corporation ceases—therefore, do not credit the corporation with the individual wealth of its stockholders, nor confound the property of the individuals with the corporate property, in judging the wealth and responsibility of the Corporation. Only the property of the Corporation is liable for its debts and contracts.

We are not like Banking Corporations in which Stockholders incur no liability, except to the amount of unpaid subscriptions to the Corporate stock.

We are not like a Banking Corporation which appears to have, but has not, the individual backing of the wealth of its Stockholders, but owns only the money paid