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LUCIUS A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: One Dollar per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

LONG & MCKINNEY

WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON

Population, 20,000. First County in dairying; 1100 cases condensed milk daily; two big condensers; billions of feet merchantable timber...

HILLSBORO

County seat; 2,000 people; Six churches, Protestant and Catholic; two banks; two telephone systems...

AND THERE YOU ARE!

Abie Ruef, of San Francisco graft fame, has confessed to the charge against him, although he says he is not guilty. Ruef saw that Hensy had him dead to the law, and he hastened to get under cover...

Mayor Lane is receiving a hearty support in the wholesale district of Portland, where steady men are employed. The little Doctor is going to give Mr. Devlin a hard fight for election, and Lane should bear him...

She Makes a New Pie and the Deacon Spills Over

Aint I glad that I am livin'! Grass has cushions, jes' like silk, Dogwood trees are shootin' blossoms - soft an' creamy, jes' like milk...

FOR SALE

Nightly acres of land, within three miles of Gaston. Twelve acres cleared, of which one acre is in fine bearing prunes. Forty acres of good timber. Will largely pay for place—perhaps pay all. Log house on place that one could occupy until he built. Half mile from school. Thirty living springs on property—five for dairy ranch. Terms, \$2,000, half down, balance on time...

Argus and Journal, \$1 75. John Koch, of south of Cornelius was in the city today.

Argus and Pacific Monthly, \$1 50. J. P. Wegner, of Forest Grove was in the city today. Mr. Wagner is still with the circulation department of one of the Portland papers.

H. L. Flint, of near Scholls, was in town this morning, and states that it is impossible at this time to get men and teams to work on the roads.

An entertainment will be given at the Congregational church, on Friday evening, May 17, at 8 o'clock. Circumstances will prevent Mrs. Wjgje of the Cabbage Patch being with us at this time but she is expected later. A program, consisting of vocal music, shadow pantomime, violin solo, Topsy Turvy drill and action song, play drill, and hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," illustrated with 22 scenes. There will be a sale of embroidered and fancy hand bags immediately after the program. Admission, 15 cents; children 10

B A Barber will represent Phoenix Lodge No 34 at the Pythian Grande Lodge in Portland, next week.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.00.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John E. Fife one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (Helonias Dioica) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription": "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator... makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system."

Of Golden Seal, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the genital condition. It is useful in all cases of general debility, and in all cases of general prostration, and in all cases of general weakness."

Dr. F. B. Barlow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "It is a valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (excessive and congestive dysmenorrhea) (painful menstruation), and in all cases of general debility."

Paying the Price.

By Louise J. Strong.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.

As Ordway dodged through the stream of traffic at the crossing merry greetings hailed him from a crowded auto car that just missed him as it changed by. He bowed gravely to the smiling occupants, observing that she was of the number, and then he passed on to the business appointment that he had prevented his being in the party.

"Because I think it has gone far enough, or too far for that matter, and to save you the pain of a refusal I tell you this open secret," the informer had declared magnanimously. "For it is an open secret in our crowd, where all have conspired to keep it from you, that Miss Annabelle Mills before she met you wagged a box of gloves with the girls that she would bring you to the point of proposal—you, the altherto invulnerable—in three months."

Ordway had taken the blow without flinching. He had thanked the considerate revealer of secrets without comment, to the satisfaction of that individual, who felt cheated of his anticipated sensation. It was instinctive self defense in Ordway, who knew Cathcart's interest in one of the fair wagers and suspected the magnanimity was but an effort to help her to win. But he could not doubt the truth of the communication in the face of the evidence given.

His reflections were exceedingly bitter as he plunged along in an absorption that drove all thoughts of business from his mind. He had been an easy victim; he had not resisted, but had succumbed almost at once to the wiles of the beauty. From the moment of meeting she had stood to him for all that is lovely, charming and true in woman, and he had early acknowledged to himself the desire to win her if possible and the determination to endeavor to do so. And he had soon become aware of the fact, incredible as it had seemed to him, that she was not wholly averse to him, that he had at last felt sure of that beyond peradventure, and his heart had thrilled with the inspiring certainty of success, a success that he regarded with reverent gratitude and vows of greater worthiness. The sly rallery from their common associates upon his evident and entire subjugation he had taken as a matter of course, to be borne with the equanimity of the victor, never dreaming they were scouting him as an easy, an amusing victim nor suspecting that her adoring yielding was insincere.

He had come to love her with all his power to love woman. Loving her, he would go through life alone, and the



"I ASK YOU TO MARRY ME."

true in woman, and he had early acknowledged to himself the desire to win her if possible and the determination to endeavor to do so. And he had soon become aware of the fact, incredible as it had seemed to him, that she was not wholly averse to him, that he had at last felt sure of that beyond peradventure, and his heart had thrilled with the inspiring certainty of success, a success that he regarded with reverent gratitude and vows of greater worthiness. The sly rallery from their common associates upon his evident and entire subjugation he had taken as a matter of course, to be borne with the equanimity of the victor, never dreaming they were scouting him as an easy, an amusing victim nor suspecting that her adoring yielding was insincere.

ance of a vulgar wagger, had yielded the soul of his manhood a puppet in a game. In the just anger that presently surged over him, for the moment searing his pain, he felt that she was little better than a murderess. She had broken from the first. He had not tried to conceal his love. She had deliberately lured him on to the wrecking of all that was best in him. She was unworthy of the slightest respect. He wondered that he could have so loved one so utterly false. But some lunatic consciousness cried out at this harsh judgment of her. As he thought over all that their intimate association had shown him of her character it seemed impossible that she could be the frivolous, cold hearted coquette which the situation declared her to be, and yet—and yet!—With a weary sigh, he abandoned the effort to understand.

But the hurt remained and deepened as he recalled his appointment with her for that evening, an appointment which meant that the hour had come for the asking and answering of the question more important to him than life itself. And by the look in her sweet eyes, when she granted him permission to come, he had left assured that she understood and did not repel him.

Did it mean to her that the crowning of her manly victory? Well, she should have the poor gratification of winning the senseless wagger! It mattered little to him—nothing mattered to him now. He tried unavailingly to outline a future that would take him to distant lands and new associations, where he would strive to forget and also strive to regain his faith in humanity. Some time he might perhaps feel scorn of himself that he could not scorn her openly and fling her puerile duplicity in her face.

As he neared her house he saw with surprise that it was lighted up, and as he entered the hall he heard familiar voices and laughter. She was in haste then to flout her victory and had assembled her confederates in readiness. He set his teeth and resisted the impulse to retreat, to leave her valiantly waiting the butt of her triumphant allies. The humiliation through which it seemed she designed to drag him ought surely to be the deathblow to his love. For that, if for no other reason, he would endure it.

He waited for her in the library, formulating his speech in the fewest words possible and the least expression of sentiment that would give her the victory for which she had demeaned herself.

"I am taking you from your friends," he began as she entered. "I will keep you but a moment. I wish to ask you—"

She came to him swiftly with raised hand. "Hush!" she entreated. "Say nothing. I have a confession to make, and then I want you to go away quietly and leave town tonight, that none of them may know that you have been here. It is the last—but I have not—you cannot understand until I have—"

she faltered, her shame dyed face drooping. "Before I met you I—the girl—I—I can scarcely voice the shameless—you had been represented as one singularly indifferent to—to one who had never been interested enough in any woman to sue for her favor—it was predicted that you never could be brought to the point of offering yourself—to—she stammered pitifully and caught her breath—"I was challenged to try my power, with exultant prophecy of failure, and it led—to—to a silly wagger. I accepted the dare—all this before I had seen you—when I met you"—again she faltered—"I tried to withdraw—I was derided and goaded constantly with—no, I have no excuse to offer—I am utterly ashamed of myself and despise myself as heartily as you must now you know—and I have failed. They came unexpectedly tonight, the last night of the wagger, to gloat over my failure. Go now and try to have some pity for a silly girl who did not realize what she was!"

He caught her hands, interrupting eagerly. "You have not failed, for I now make you an offer of my hand. I ask you to marry me."

She twisted her imprisoned hands and cried brokenly: "I thank you for your generosity—but you cannot mean it—you cannot have even respect for one!"

"I mean it from my heart," he broke in, something in her manner, her humble face and trembling tones sweeping away everything but his love for her and restoring his faith and trust in her. "From the moment I met you I have had no thought but to win you to—"

"Think of what I am guilty," she whispered tearfully, with a shy glance that made his heart leap. "I can think of nothing but that you are—you have been sincere, that you love!"

"There was a rush and commotion in the hall, with calls for her and an impatient rap upon the door; then it burst open, disclosing the crowd, and a girl cried, "How unfair of you, Annabelle, to summon him here at the last moment to wring a!"

"Come in, all of you," Annabelle interrupted gaily, slipping her hand in Ordway's, her radiant eyes seeking his. "Come in and congratulate me. Mr. Ordway is going to buy my gloves in the future."

The Ruling Passion. "Brokely borrowed money from me this morning," said Little. "He told me he wanted to buy a pocketbook." "Oh, I see," exclaimed Large. "He was getting something for nothing."—Harper's Weekly.

A Sprig Bog. You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother, dear. Tomorrow 'll be the gladdest day of all the glad new year. Get out my winter flannels, mother; my chest protector. Nay, don't fail to get my arctic, too, for I'm to be queen of the May!

Oh, mother, I am quite—kechool—the hap-plest ever yet! Grip germs are stealing through me, and my eyes are watering wet. I've influenza, tonsillitis and pneumonia. And yet I shout with laughter loud, for I'm to be queen of the May!

Yed, madder, cawd me eardy zat I may spray my throat. Ad waz my feed id mut'ard (I'm hoarse ad sdy good). But nebbur mid. Brig gairds; I'b feedig awful gay. It is the gladdest, merriest tibe, for I'b to be queen ob de May! —New York Life.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY Pacific Railway & Navigation Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff, vs. Mary S. McGee, Defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby commanded and required to appear in the above entitled Court and answer the complaint therein filed against you on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons in the Hillsboro Argus, the first publication thereof being May 16, 1907, to-wit, on or before Saturday, the 6th day of July, 1907, and you will please take notice that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the proper construction, proper security and convenient operation of its lines of railroad across said lands, said center line being a right of way over a tract of land situated in the County of Washington and State of Oregon, owned by you and described as follows, to-wit:

Being a portion of the Southwest quarter of Section Twenty-eight, Township Three North, Range Five West of the Will. Mer., particularly described as follows, to-wit: A strip of land 100 feet wide, being 50 feet on each side of the center line of the Pacific Railway & Navigation Company's Railway, as surveyed, located and adopted across said lands, said center line being described as follows:

Beginning at the intersection of said center line with the East line of said Southwest quarter, at a point 145 feet North of the southeast corner thereof, running thence in a Southwesterly direction on a 10 degree curve to the left, 77.4 feet; thence on a spiral to the left, 43 feet; thence South 33 degrees 00 minutes West, 181.1 feet; thence on a spiral to the right, 107 feet; thence on a spiral to the right, 157.3 feet; thence on a spiral to the right, 157.3 feet; thence South 33 degrees 00 minutes West, 181.2 feet; thence on a spiral to the left, 43 feet; thence on a 10 degree curve to the left, 356 feet, to an intersection with the West line of said Southwest quarter, 90 feet East of the Southwest corner thereof and containing 4.78 acres, and for the costs and disbursements of this action.

This summons is published according to order of Honorable J. W. Goodlin, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, made on the 28th day of May, 1907, and which order requires that you appear and answer said complaint on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of said summons, to-wit, on or before Saturday, the 6th day of July, 1907.

BAGLEY & HARE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, has appointed the undersigned as executrix of the last will and testament of Richard Sanford, deceased, of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, within six months from this date.

Dated this April 23, 1907. Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Richard Sanford, Deceased, Lenon Bowman, Attorney for Executrix.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON Albert A. Mead, Plaintiff, vs. Mary A. Shepard and Lombard Investment Company, Martha Frame, Henrietta Frame, Harry Frame and Milton B. Whitney, Charles S. Fairchild, Harry E. Mooney, Sanford B. Ladd and Frank Hagerman, Receivers of the Lombard Investment Company, a Corporation, the above named Defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby required and commanded to appear in the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, and answer the Complaint therein filed against you, on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons in the Hillsboro Argus, the first publication thereof being on the 28th day of March, 1907, to-wit, on or before the 12th day of May, 1907; and you will please take notice, that if you fail to appear and answer, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for and demanded in the Complaint to-wit, for a decree adjudging and decreeing the Plaintiff to be the owner in fee simple of all of the East half of the Northwest Quarter of Section One, Township Two North, Range Four West of the Will. Mer., in Washington County, Oregon, containing eighty acres; that the claim of the Defendants, and each of them, in and to said premises are without right, and that neither of said Defendants have any right, title or interest whatever in said premises, and that the Plaintiff is entitled to the possession thereof, or any portion thereof; that the Defendants and each of them be forever barred and precluded from any claims or any right, title or interest in or to said premises or any part or parcel thereof, adverse to the Plaintiff; and for such other and further relief as may be necessary and proper.

This summons is served upon you by publication by order of Honorable Thomas A. Mead, Judge of the above entitled Court, made and dated in open Court on the 26th day of March, 1907, which order requires you and each of you to appear and answer on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit, on or before May 15, 1907.

BAGLEY & HARE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington, dated the 1st day of April, 1907, in favor of J. F. Schoch, plaintiff, and against F. T. Kane, Defendant, —on a judgment—

for the sum of Six Hundred and Seventy-Six and 71/100 Dollars in United States Gold Coin, with interest in like Gold Coin at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 5th day of December, 1904, to me directed and delivered, commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described, I have levied upon and pursuant to said execution, I will, on Monday, the 24th day of May, 1907, at the south door of the Court House in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, sell of public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the following described real property, lying, being and situated in Washington County, Oregon, and more particularly described as follows to-wit: Lot 9 Block 1, West Portland Heights, Washington County, Oregon, Southeast quarter of Section 11 T. 2 N. R. 3 W. Will Mer. Washington County, Oregon. To satisfy the sum of six hundred and seventy six and 71/100 Dollars in United States Gold Coin with interest thereon in like Gold Coin at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 1st day of April, 1907, and for the costs and expenses of said sale of said writ.

Said sale will be made subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon. Filed at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 11th day of April, 1907.

J. W. Connell, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon. By F. T. Kane, Deputy. L. L. Langley, Attorney for Plaintiff.

A FATAL MISTAKE

Is Often Made by the Wisest of Hillsboro People

It's a fatal mistake to neglect backache. Backache is the first symptom of kidney trouble. Serious complications follow. Doan's Kidney Pills cure them promptly. Don't delay until too late. Until it becomes diabetes—Bright's disease.

William Bungegarder, retired, of 421 Water St., Salem, Ore., says: "I speak from long and experienced when I say that Doan's Kidney Pills do all that is claimed for them in curing kidney complaint and backache. I had felt the need of such a remedy for a good long while, but did not know just what I should use. I have found that many medicines are worthless, and that even physicians' prescriptions do not always prove effective. When I read of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, I was induced to go to a drug store and procure a supply. The backache and irregular condition of the kidneys which had annoyed me, quickly gave way upon beginning to use your remedy. I was restored to a condition of ease and comfort. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone in need of such a medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 35 cents. Foster-McMunn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

CORWIN & HEIDEL

Dealers in All kinds of Fresh Meats. Prices Reasonable. Will meet all competition. Chickens and Poultry always on hand upon order. Free delivery to all parts of the town. We buy fat stock.

Edison's Gold Moulded Records in Stock

PRICE 35 CENTS



E. L. McCORMICK HILLSBORO - OREGON

Insure Your Stock

Insure your horses and livestock and when you lose one you will get cash. Don't take chances when it is not necessary. Take out a policy IN A RELIABLE COMPANY. I am agent for the National Livestock Association. Insures against death from any cause. Drop me a line. Terms reasonable.

JOHN VANDERWAL, Beaverton, Or., R. F. D. No. 2

The old reliable fire insurance man.

BICYCLE SHOP

Bicycles, Guns, Umbrellas and Sewing Machines repaired and cleaned. Hand saw filing and setting. Also agents for new bicycles. Call in before buying or getting work done elsewhere

F. R. DAILEY, Main St., west of Schulmerich's Store

Building Material

We have just received a large shipment of Shingles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Sand, Gravel, Fibered and Unfibered Plaster. See our prices before buying elsewhere.

Climax Feed Store

Both Phones

SAMSON The Handsome Coach Stallion

Weight, 1400; 7 years old, black-brown, finely built. Just the horse for gets that make the most serviceable horses for farm and driving purposes.

Will Stand the Season of 1907:

At the Jolly farm, four and one-half miles northwest of Hillsboro, near the Scotch church. TERMS:—Single service, \$5; Colt to stand and suck, \$10. Care to prevent, but not responsible for accidents.

Farmers should see this horse before breeding. He has the proportions that will please.

F. W. DELSMAN

Address, Hillsboro, R. F. D. No. 3.

ARDLAMONT

ARDLAMONT, the full-blooded Clydesdale Stallion, dark bay, three years old, weighing 1600, built on model lines, a sure foal-getter, and coming from the best stock ever imported from Scotland.

Will Stand the Season of 1907

in Washington County stud at the farm of T. R. Davis, 3 1/2 miles northwest of Hillsboro. His sire by Kalamazoo, by Millington, his dam got by Prince Jewelina. His first dam was by Berthigo, by Master of Beauty. His grand dam was by Merry March, by Prince Alfred, his dam by Prince Ajax, got by Prince Charlie, taking first prize at Lancashire; got by Glencoe, first prize at Glasgow, by Broomfield Champion, got by Glencoe Second, his dam Beauty by Prince of Wales, first at Manchester, Scotland, got by General, his dam Darling, got by Sampson, by Leity, the Glasgow premium horse of 1896. These horses were all registered Clydesdales, some of them being imported from Scotland in the early days by the Chalmers.

Single Service, \$5.00; To Insure, \$10.

For further information call on or address,

CHAS. DAVIS, Hillsboro, R. F. D. 3

DRINK

GAMBRINUS BEER The Best of All Beers

SOLD BY The LION SALOON E. J. LYONS, Proprietor

COQUET (50527)

The Percheron Stallion, Imported From France in June, 1905.

Color, black, with star in forehead; weight, 1950; 18 hands high. Foaled April 10, 1901. Owned by Cedar Mill Percheron Co. Is recorded by the Percheron Society of America as No. 44233.

Will Stand Season of 1907 as Follows:

Mondays, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., at Jos. Conell's, near Glencoe; Tuesdays, 10 to 4, at Ladd & Reed Farm, Reedville; Wednesdays, 10 to 4, at John Welch's, mile north of Beaverton, on Canyon Road; Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at Sam Kutz's place, Bethany; Nights and mornings of Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at the home barn.

Terms:—Insurance, \$17.50; to Insure, \$15; Season, \$12; Single Service, \$8.

HERMAN GLASKE, Manager

W. B. CATE & SONS

Breeders and Growers of and Dealers in Registered Hereford Cattle, Clydesdale Horses, Poland China Hogs, Shropshire Sheep and Angora Goats

Young things of both sexes, of all kinds, for sale at very reasonable prices. Our foundation stock is selected from the best families of their respective breeds in the U. S. and Europe, regardless of cost. The individuals we are selling are exceptionally useful to Pacific Coast trade, having been bred and raised in the Willamette Valley and are thoroughly acclimated. Bred by such stables as Beau Brummel for cattle; Millionaire (imported from Scotland) for horses; Willamette Chief, by Chalmers Chief, by Good I Know for hogs, and equally good for sheep and goats.

A Young Clydesdale Stallion

In service to a few mares; \$10 to insure.

Young Full Blood Black Spanish Jack; service, \$12

Horse and Jack for sale. Pasture for all stock for breeding, at reasonable prices.