She had not already done so, he hoped

who closed the hall door a half hour

ago. And she was afraid " might up-

set the poor girl for the day's duties,

When Mrs. Martin had gone, the

bachelor straightened up and laughed,

was some humor in life, after all.

gradually becoming luminous as well.

panions. In the daytime now he often

listened to the song of the canary and

lived in thoughts of its owner. In the

evenings he was allowed to chat with

would invent some excuse and absent

The bachelor had fingered his glasses

nervously when he asked the question

of questions, and when in her cool,

confident little way the girl had said

"I understand," he said to himself

that night as he dropped his head down

on the desk, "I am too-too old. Such

The girl, however, in the privacy of

her room, wore a wistful, sad little

face. Now and then a tear would fall

"He doesn't seem so awfully, awfully

cage where the canary slept with his

head tucked unresponsively under his

wing. "How could I do without him

now? He never guesses how this silly

little heart of mine listens for his step in the hall or the sound of his voice,

nor how it flutters when it hears them,

Is it so very, very dreadful, Blix, to

marry a man who thinks he's too old?

I wonder if"- Her sentence trailed

off indistinguishably as she knelt to

But she didn't wonder long. Mrs.

Martin wouldn't let her. And so on

the following Sunday she tripped into

Blix wasn't feeling very well, and she had promised him a sun bath by the

"No" he urged no further.

a fool to dream of it?"

with a spinsh.

say her prayers.

rubber plant.

turned it up to his.

she, dimpling divinely

had performed.

colls of the girl's fluffy hair.

"If it hadn't been for Blix," twinkled

his voice lost somewhere among the

And the canary, forgetting he wasn't

feeling well, extended his slender body.

filled his tiny lungs with air and sang

pompously. It was, for all the world, as if he were proud of the mission he

the girl herself.

teiling her just as she left, etc.

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

LUCIUS A. LONG. Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: One Dollar per Annun

Issued Every Thursday -BY-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, thirty million feet annual cut, will nearly double product this year: richest of garden lands in the world: bulk of county can drive to Portland and return in a day; finest market; great hop district; fine school system; finest climate on coast; mild winters; no county debt; best natured and best reed people in world, population con-

HILLSBORO

County seat; 2,000 people; Six churches, Protestant and Catholic; two banks; two telephone systems; big milk condenser; sawmill; two railroads; and electric line coming. AND THERE YOU ARE!

It takes time for truth to prevail -sometimes. Eleven years ago the Argus charged that the Chicago Chronicle was a corporation server and not an exemplar of economic doctrines. The Oregonian at that its columns. This morning's daily them. says the Chronicle was what the Argus said it was years ago. But then, the Oregonian is gradually Argus has supported for years.

It is amusing to note the defense of Gov. Hughes for vetoing the two Geo. Armentrout, of Forest Grove, cent railway passenger fare bill in and J. H. and Chas. Wescott, of New York. His partisans in the Gaston, are over with the crowd. newspaper line allege that this is evidence that he "desires to be fair." Oregon passed a three cent rate, and this is heralded as a matter of justice. If railways can ings and will preach each night operate in Oregon at a three cent during the coming week The pas fare, New York railways should tor will preach Sunday morning at easily operate at a charge of one-subjects of special interest will be half this. It's extremely amusing presented. to see how far partisanship will take some people.

As a matter of fact it begins to look more and more like Roosevelt, every day, for 1908. Why? Be- hood?" asked an English tourist. cause states are backing their favorite sons, everywhere, and this looks like Rooseveltian work. Cortelyou, who collected slush funds for the last campaign, is now to get New York's endorsement. and a part of the South. In the mix up Roosevelt will be sprungand then look out for fireworks. Inasmuch as the big corporations are after his scalp he will probably do some probing worth while if he shall be renominated and elected

The people of Jacksonville think Gov. Chamberlain made the finest Fourth of July speech that they ever heard. And, this, too, of a man that the Oregonian was fearful could not make a decent address to people who might visit the Lewis & Clark Fair There are queer things that happen is Oregon.

Tee Tee Geer, editing the Pendleton Tribune, dips his oar in Oregon politics, and the waters occasionally splash. Were it not for the fact that the Oregonian occasionally quotes the old man his circulation of editorial opinion would be so badly congested that a case of Tillamook constipation would be a holiday in comparison.

Deputy District Attorney Wall, by sending a man and woman to the tombe within 12 hours after they were caught in a hotel at Banks, has created a reputation for making running away with another man's wife unpopular. This may be all right for the husbands, but it's mighty hard on the wives who want to get away for committed "unblies!" to get away for connubial "unbliss!"

That Forest Grove restaurant instituted by Brother Wagley has prompted two ten thousand dollar 'awsuits-which however, were amicably settled-and sent one man to the "pen" and one woman to the county jail. There appears to be a demand for more hotels in the county seat, but if their advent is to act thusly on the community perhaps we had better get along with a sandwich

and glass of hop juice. Vice President Fairbanks was here this week, and went to Astoria. He was practically ignored by the Portland political and civic organizations-and now what do you think of that? For a man who has upheld the holy gold standard; the slippery sinp subsidy bill; the tittil-ating tariff that taps your tontine, and for a man who has always upheld the asset currency and hewed to the traditions of titled aristocracy, Fairbanks has received a shabby reception by the disciples of privilege. Truly, for a presidendidate, Mr. Fairbanks has been ignored for fair. "Taint right!"

Argue and Journal, \$1.75. Mrs. Mary Malone spent Sun-Arieta, the guest of her sis-

Antone Pautmeier, of near Farmngton, was in town this morning: J. H Davis, of shove Mountain-

dale, was in town this morning.

Horse, sound, weight, 1000, and North Hillsboro, on Miller place.

Mr. and Mrs R. L. Via, of Port land, were in town yesterday, the quests of Miss Pearl Smith Mrs. J. W. Connell visited in

Portland the first of the week, a guest of Dr. Connell and wife. John Overroeder, of north of

Reedville, was an Argus callet Wednesday morning. Thos. Madison and H. L. Barch-

ell, of near Farmington, were in town yesterday. Sam Johnson, who knowe where

the trout nest and the deer meet tor Sunday services, was down from Shady Brook yesterday. Miss Amy Keen, of Portland, is

visiting her sisters, Mrs. Earl Hollenbeck and Mrs. Arla McNamer. of Mountaindale.

Geo. Schulmerich now owns the livery barn on Main Street, and is figuring on making an extensive addition to the building.

Ward Downs went to Salem yesterday, taking W T. Anderson to the penitentiary for a six months' Mrs. Frank Wallace departed for

will spend the summer. Mr. Wallace is now located at that place. R H Greer and family depart for Newport on Saturday, to ea-

Hammond, Saturday, where she

time took great pleasure in quoting Miss Willabelle Moore accompanies Louis Ennes, the big fellow from

South Tualatin, was in yesterday. If you think he isn't the b pgest getting around to support what the there is, just put his hat on and see it go down over your ears.

> Sheriff Connell and Fred Cornelius will stay over on the Wilson until Saturday. C. F. Mille and and they landed five deer in one day. That's going some.

> The Rev. Chester P. Gates, of St Johns' Evangelical church, will be present to assist in the tent meet-

> > Useless Tom.

Carlyle's severest critic and a critic of his own school was an old parist roadman at Ecclefechan.

"Been a long time in this neighbor seen here a ma days, sir

"Then you'll know the Carlyles?" "Weel that! A ken the whole of them. There was, let me see," he said. leaning on his shovel and pondering. "there was Jock; he was a kind throughlther sort o' chap, a doctor, but no a bad fellow, Jock-he's deld, mon." "And there was Thomas," said the inquirer eagerly.

"Oh, aye, of coorse, there's Tama useless, mune struck chap that write in London. There's naething in Ton but, mon, there's Jamle, owre in the Nowlands-there's a chap for ye. Ja mie takes mair swine into Ecclefechan market than any ither farmer I' the parish."-London Answers.

Administratrix' Sale of Real Estate

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order duly made and entered berein on the loth day of July, 1857, authorizing the administratrix of the estate of Dona d Martin, deceased, to sell at private sale, for cash in hand, all the following described real estate, to wit:

The South half of the Northwest quarter and the West half of the Southwest quarter of Sec 26, T. 1 S. R. 5 W., Washington County, Oregon, containing 160 acres.

norea.

Now, therefore, the undersigned will on and after the 24th day of Angust. 1937, sell at private sale, for each in hand, all the real estate above described.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 24th day of July, 1907.

day of July, 1907.
SARAH F. MARTIN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Donald
Martin, deceased.
John M. Wall, Attorney.

Administrator's Notice to Creditors

estate are hereby required to present claims with proper vouchers at the law office of John M. Wall, at Hillshore, Oregon, within six (6) months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which date is May 30, 1907.

Administrator of the Estate of John N. Fisher decrease.

Fisher, deceased.

John M. Wall, Attorney for Adminis-

MAGAZINE READERS

bountifully illustrated, good stories and articles about California and all the far Wost. a year

\$0.50

A THOUSARD WORDERS

SUNSET MAGAZINE JAMES FLOOD BLDG, SAN FRANCISCO

The Canary's Mission.

By Virginia Leila Wents. Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Percella.

George Charlemagne Tower rang for his landhady, with an impatient frown on his scholastic brow. As she enter-

ed his library she found him pacing up and down the Bokhara rug. "That person who's rented your room

one's there"- he began, "A young girl, sir," ventured Mrs.

- must part with that infernal canacy." he went on, ignoring the laformution, "or either she or I will have to cure. For three days now I've listened to its noise till I'm in such a state of mind that I can't evolve a single clear thought or reason syllogistically.

Mrs. Martin hadn't perhaps the faintest idea what the "evolution of a clear thought" meant nor what "syllogistic ensoning" implied, but she had a most excellent idea of what George Char-Isinague Tower's occupation of the best part of her apartment meant and what his threat implied. For five years now he had been her model star lodger, a pachelor and a heart whole man. She had come to look upon him as a comortable fixture and so had ber husband, who was something of an idler, having found no position in life exactty suited to his gifted irresponsibilities.

"Miss Clemmens-that's the young girl, sir-won't part with her canary, I know," observed the landlady nervously, picking up a paperweight. "She's incommonly fond of the bird, but I'll tell her I'd like the room when ber week's up." Mrs. Martin laid down the paperweight with the air of a mar-

"Very well," grunted Mr. Tower, nulling up the shade of his library's lesek window with a jerk so that the morning smallght struck like gold upon



T'M TOUR NEW NEIGHBOR, GRACIOCA

he big rubber plant. Then he opened he whalow. It was very warm in the com. "Suppose I'll have to stand the unisance a few days longer. That's II. Good morning." He sat down at is mahogany desk with an air of dismissal and drew some papers toward

As he bent over his manuscripts, goose quill in hand, suddenly there ounded the whir of tiny wings in the illiness of the room, and there on the very sunniest leaf of his rubber plant perched a little yellow canary.

After an alert, coquettish inspection f the room and its occupant the bird lifted its siender neck and emitted sevral penetrating chirps; then it filled its lungs with air, its soft chest expanded, and it burst into a gust of

"Come in, come in," called Mr. Tower brusquely in response to a knock upon his half closed door. He looked up over his glasses. There, straight and dender and very, very young, stood a girl, the splendid morning light bathing her and turning the bronze of her noft hair to fire.

"You see-my canary," she explained. "I was giving him a bath, and be pled your plant in the sunlight, and-Will you close your window, please, and let me coax him back? I'm your new neighbor, Gracioca Clemmens, in Mrs. Martin's back room there." She nodded prettily over her shoulder, down the side of the long apartment. "Gracioca!" ejaculated Mr. George Charlemagne Tower half to himself as he closed the window. There had never been but one of that name outside the covers of the old green fairy book. That one was a girl he had known in Yale in his freshman year. At that tender age she had been sufficiently older than he to lay siege upon his susceptibilities. Lordy, Lordy, how far away that seemed now! "She was a Miss Barr," he said reflectively, fingering his watch chain as he looked at the girl coaxing the canary, "and she went west."

"Uh-huli," acquiesced the girl brightly; "that's where she met father." The bird flew to her shoulder, and with one hand she covered it daintly and bent down her coral lips to caress its tiny. fluffy head. "But how ever did you come to know mother? Think I look like her?"

"Very much indeed," said the man gravely, answering the last question. "Only prettier," he added mentally. looking down confusedly on the fine white parting that separated the Burnished golden waves of hair.

"She's disturbed my train of thought," he said helplessly after she had disappeared. "So her mother died when she was a baby, and she's all alone in the world, poor child!"

For the next hour George Charlemagne Tower scribbled away idly over his desk-idly, for visions of a goddess with burnished hair got mixed up with everything he wrote. Finally he pressed the electric button. When Mrs. Martin appeared, he explained to ber that he'd changed his mind about the canary

after all so she need not disturb her-A FATAL MISTAKE self about complaining to its owner

Mrs. Martin's kindly, motherly face Is Often Made by the Wisest of beamed. No, she had not. She was deferring that unpleasant mission till Hillsboro People evening. Miss Clemmens went out to

work every morning. That was she It's a fatal mistake to neglect backache who closed the hall door a half hour Backache is the first symptom of kidney

Serious complications follow.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure them promptly.
Don't delay until too lats.
Until it becomes diabetes—Bright's dis

which straightened up and laughed, and with the laugh he was transformed. He pushed his pen and lak away, put the paperweight over his untilished manuscript, strode into the half and rang for the lift with the swagger of youth. His slightly bent, scholarly walk was discarded. What man could be old with a face like Gracioca's in his heart?

A day or two later when he found that this embodiment of youth was "motherly Mamie" of the Young Girls Embroidery Bazaar and that her duties were to lead the young mind into the mysteries of purling, drop stitch and sentiment he acknowledged that there sentiment he acknowledged that there such a medlem

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Life was not only humorous; it was Foster-M Iburn Co., Builalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Gone were the days when his desk and Remember the name, Doan's, and take his books were Mr. Tower's sole com- no other.

> CORWIN & HEIDEL Dealors in

All kinds of Fresh Meats. Prices Rea-Mrs. Martin watched the growing ro- sonable. Will meet all competition. mance with self effacing interest, and Chickens and Poultry always on hand on many a cozy evening spent around upon order. Free delivery to all parts the log fire in the library grate she of the town. We buy fat stock.

Both Phone herself so that the two might be alone. Second Stroot, Hillsboro, Or

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. old, Bitx," she pleaded, going up to the 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, the library carrying her canary eage. Main St., west of Schulmerich's Store

Guardian's Sale of Real Property

As Mr. George Charlemagne Tower hung the cage he seemed overflowing.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, made and entered on Monday, June 3, 1907, authorizing for the purpose of amendment—it and licensing the undersigned as guard-would have been even safe to guess ian of Myron and Gladys Hewitt, minors, that a "Yes" had been supplied. Gra to self certain real estate belonging to said minors. I will on Monday the 8th da cloca had nestled herself into a big July 1907, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day leather chair near the fire, as if she at the South door of the County Cour intended to stay there forever. It was a way she had—one of the many ways hand at time of sale, all the right, title her lover had found so ineffably charming. Possibly other girls had them too. He didn't know.

He stood before her for a second: then, stooping, his two patrician hands and running thence west 8) rods to a post thence corth to rods to a post; thence case framed each side of her oval face, he "Think, dear," he said, "you might have come and stopped awhile and gone—just like the dozen and one other occupants of that room back there—if"—

So rods to a post them e south 60 rods to the place of beginning, containing 30 series, all in Washington County, Oregon.

Said sale to be subject to confirmation by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon

Dated at Hillshoro, Oregon, this June

H. M. PITMAN, Guardian of Myron Hewitt and Gladys "Precious little Blix!" elaculated he. Hewitt, Minors
H. T. Bagley, Attorney for Guardian.

> For a good smoke try the Schiller or Excellencia-end you will try them again and again.

> For sale or lease: Warehouse and flour mill known as Hillsboro. Mills - John Milne, Hillsboro,

Argus and Journal, \$1 75.

Hill @ Grills

PAINTERS and DECORATORS

Successors to H. Gessner

We do work in all lines of painting and decorating,

and will guarantee our work. We also carry a

full line of Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes, Oils,

etc., at prices that are right.

Shop and store opposite Payne Bros.' livery barn

Main St., near Third, Hillsboro

Building Material

We have just received a large shipment of Shin-

gles, Lime, Cement, Brick, Fire Brick, Fire Clay,

Sand, Gravel, Fibered and Unfibered Plaster.

See our prices before buying elsewhere.

Climax Feed Store

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 portlewest of Hillsboro, near the Scotch church. TICKMS:-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

Will Stand the Season of 1907

in Washington County stud at the farm of T. R. Davis, 31/2 miles northwest of Hillsboro.

His sire by Kalamar, he by Millionaire, his sire's dam got by Prince Llewellyn. His first dam was by Hendigo, he by Master of Beautyre. His grand dam was by Merry Mason, he by Prince Alfred, his dam by Prince Ajane, got by Prince Charlie, taking first prize at Lancashire; got by Glancer, first prize at Glasgow, he by prize at Lancashire; got by Glancer, first prize at Glasgow, ne by Broomfield Champion, got by Glancer Second, his dam Beauty by Prince of Wales, first at Manchester, Scotland, got by General, his dam Darling, got by Sampson, he by Lofty, the Glasgow premium horse of 1856. 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.

Phone 314 Parmers' Line. Hillsboro, R. F. D. 3

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:

Will be in stud only at home barn of Herman Glaske, one-half mile east of Bethany. Fall season, same place.

Terms: Single Service, \$8; to Insure, \$15. But will reduce for service at home barn.

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 aires as Bean Brummel for cattle; Millionaire (imported from Scotland) for horses; Willamette Chief, by Clackamas Chief, by Good I Know for hoga, 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.

WEINHARD'S (On draught)

The best of all Beers.

Bottled for Medicinal Use

At W. V. WILEY'S