

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

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 natural and best read people in world; population considered. Best in everything.

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!

Washington County farmers are realizing more and more what the Portland market means to them. One firm alone buying 200 tons of hay at \$15 per ton—and this is but one of many purchases—is an indication of metropolitan demand that should not go unheeded by prospective home seekers. But close to a good market. That is the secret of prime location.

Sunset magazine for the current number does the Northwest superbly, and Oregon and Portland come in for a splendid resume. Portland's present building boom is something wonderful in scope, and leads all other cities on the Northwest coast.

The kickers are again after election of senators by the popular vote. Of course, those who wish the people to rule favor it, while those who believe the masses unfit to select are against it.

This is the week for the Times' man, of the Grove, to relieve his stomach, and if he doesn't puke like a vulture, scaring intruders away from its nest, it will be surprising.

Portland is to have Ringling Bros' circus in a few days—and Big Bill Taff comes in under the same moon. Portland always was lucky.

The Deacon Resents a Remark

Last week I heard a feller say, "While walkin' long our street— "My land, but I don't understand, why all in this retreat, "An' never seem to be content, an' never seem to care, "Fer what they miss, in towns like this— "There's nothing but the air!"

"This Ol' Hilltown seems good to me, a quiet country town, "Where all the while, the people smile, "An' never wear a frown— "In all this place you know them all, "Fer quiet, peaceful folks, "Who never hurt your feelin's with "Sarcastic, wanton jokes,

It seems jes' like the folks 'at's here, "Are made of diff'rent clay, "Than folks 'at live in cities fine, "Where liners fret the quay— "An' where one hardly knows hisself, "Nor has no friend 'at's dear— "Out here we know them, every one, "An' cultivate good cheer.

There's somethin' 'bout the very streets "That makes you feel at home— "An' somethin' 'bout the very air "That kills the wish to roam— "The snakes a-growin' in the yard; "The roses, bloomin' sweet; "The smiles that greet you when you walk "Along the shaded street,

"Old fashioned folks," you say; you're right; "From grandpa down to child; "But when the Lord made village folks, "I'll bet he winked an' smiled, "An' said: "These folks ain't much bang-tong, "But yet, they'll prove the best "Fer quiet, little country towns "Mean love; and stren'th; and rest."

J. R. Bailey was down from Buxton this afternoon.

W. C. Hines, of near Banks, was a county seat visitor, today.

Born to B. F. Friday and wife, of Banks, August 7, 1907, a son.

Born to Harry Holoher and wife, of Hillsboro, August 1, 1907, a daughter.

Dr. Via was down from Forest Grove yesterday, on business with the County board.

There will be no morning service at the Cong. Church, Sunday school at ten a. m. Christian En-

8:00, Elder Reay occupying the pulpit. Mr and Mrs. Baldwin, enroute from California to their home in Pomeroy, Wash., were guests, today, of Mr. Linklater and Mrs. Barnes.

Wm. H. Marlen and Mrs. Lillie Hendrix, both of Hillsboro, were this afternoon granted license to wed.

Sunday School Convention

The Greenville Sunday School District held its annual convention at Buxton, Aug. 3. Five Sunday Schools were represented and a very interesting program was given. The addresses given by Rev. Phipps, State Worker in the Sunday School, Mrs. Hadden, of the W. C. T. U., Rev. Robinson, and Mr. Hollinger, were especially interesting.

A very pleasant feature of the convention was the delightful luncheon prepared by the Buxton ladies.

Advertised Letters

Jack Burk, Mrs. Alice N. Barnes, Miss Bertha Bierman, Mr. Courtney, Mrs. J. W. Cook, George Duert, Mary A. Ewing (2) Wm. Harris, Mrs. J. F. Hamilton, John Jordan, A. P. Ingram, James Lambert Co., Mrs. Idella I. Mitchell, Wm. McDonald, Mrs. Lizzie Nelson, J. B. Reed, Edith Reynolds, Alexander Robinson, Mrs. F. H. Sumner, W. S. Simpson, Wilgus Smith, B. T. Smith, Mrs. J. M. Smith, Emma Thompson, Frank Turner, Ora Woodworth, Fred Wise, Rev. H. Varick, Miss Minnie Collins, one package.

B. P. Cornelius, P. M. August 6, 1907.

PROBATE

Peter Vandecoevring appointed administrator estate Louis Vandecoevring B. Osterman, Peter Evers and Antone Krieger, appraisers.

Otto Brunke appointed administrator estate Albert Bieland.

August 9 set for hearing proof of will of Wm Jamieson, deceased.

Sept. 16 set for hearing final settlement estate Elizabeth Gritzmascher, deceased.

Emil Kuratli files bond in sum of \$1500 as guardian of Adam Fulton, feeble-minded.

BOWSER AS GARDENER

Things He Planted Have a Hard Time of It.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM.

There Are No Flowers or Vegetables, but a Good Crop of Almost Everything Else—Poor Man Is Heartbroken Over the Affair.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.] The first robin had scarcely made its appearance in the last days of March when Mr. Bowser returned home from the office one evening bringing a package under his arm. When questioned as to its contents he replied:

"I have been investing in garden seeds. Last spring I wanted to long before planting anything, but I am not to be caught that way again. "But our back yard does not get sun enough," protested Mrs. Bowser, "and you know the soil is full of bric-a-bracs and mortar. I don't believe you will ever make anything grow there."

"But I will show you to the contrary. I met a gardener today who gave me a few valuable tips. I'll have a garden this year to delight the heart. I not only need the exercise, but I have tired of buying wilted vegetables at the grocery. I want my fresh radishes, lettuce and tomatoes with the dew on them. I want things to look homelike around me. We are penned up here like a lot of savages, with no sentiment to appeal to us, and sometimes I feel I



TOLD THAT IF SHE AS MUCH AS PUT HER FOOT ON ONE OF THOSE BEDS HER DOOR WAS SHUT.

am returning to barbarism. I want flowers and vegetables. I want to see a part of them. I want my tenderness and goodness to come back."

Did Not Discourage Him.

Mrs. Bowser didn't encourage or discourage. She knew that Mr. Bowser would be opposed by cats and boys and tramps and thunderstorms and late frosts, but at the same time she hoped that Providence might be on his side.

As soon as the frost was out of the ground Mr. Bowser bought a spade and began work.

He struck bricks. He struck cobblestones. He struck clothespins and clothes props. He struck wire clotheslines that had mysteriously disappeared years ago and had never been heard of since.

Boys cheered him from back yin-

the yard and made stereographic notes of the proceedings. Tramps came along the alley and stopped at the gate to ask him if he had murdered his wife and was preparing a grave.

And it snowed, and it hailed, and it rained, and there were thunderstorms. He got wet, and he was covered with mud, and he blistered his hands, but he hung to his job. He had set out to make a garden, and nothing could daunt him. On twenty different occasions while he was making the flower and vegetable beds Mrs. Bowser besought him to give up the work, but he invariably struck his left palm with his right fist and replied:

"Give up nothing! Mrs. Bowser, you don't know me yet. I am a determined man. I said I would make a garden, and I garden I will make though the heavens fall!"

Mr. Bowser bought a shovel, a rake and a hoe. He bought a load of rich soil from a farmer to mingle with his bric-a-bracs. He bought guano from the fields. He bought compost from the livery stable. There were two hours' work for him every evening after dinner. Before the month of April had ended his back began to lump and his shoulders to lop, and he grew hollow-eyed, and his voice was hoarse, but when Mrs. Bowser begged him to give it up and go fishing he replied:

"No fishing for fish. I have set out to accomplish something, and I'll accomplish it or die in my tracks."

He sowed lettuce and radish seeds. He sowed onion seed and bought to-mato sprouts. He provided for pumpkins and hollyhocks. He planted wa-termelon and cantaloupe seeds, and he arranged for summer squashes. The clotheslines were boosted up, and the cook was told that if she as much as put her foot on one of those beds her doom was sure.

Last of all, he went about the yard planting sunflower seed wherever there was a vacant spot. The sunflower particularly appealed to him. It was an emblem of innocence. It had no guile about it. It was ingenuous and frank. It turned its honest face to the sun every morning and was not afraid of investigation. Mr. Bowser would have 100 of them in his garden, and as he walked among them at eventide with his hands behind his back he would be at peace with all mankind.

Refused to Buy.

During the month of spading, shoveling, hoeing, raking and sowing and planting Mr. Bowser was called on by men who wanted to sell him new milk cans and who had hogs and hens to dispose of, but he turned them away. Parties wanted to sell him automobiles and balloons, but he shook his head and planted more sunflower seeds. He was offered stock in oil wells and copper mines at ridiculously low figures, but he waved them aside. Members of the Gay Old Boys' club called to ask him to deliver an address, but the address he delivered made their hair stand up.

It was only when the month of May was ten days old that Mr. Bowser finished his work and waited for results. He had done his share, and now nature must do the rest. There came frosts and thunder showers. Boys invaded the yard and galloped over the beds. Dogs got in and dug for bones, and cats scratched up the soil in search of treasure, but he was not discouraged. It was when he began to call out in his sleep nightly and talk about flowers and vegetables that Mrs. Bowser felt that she ought to call the doctor in. He was sent for. He declared that Mr. Bowser had lost fifty pounds of flesh in six weeks and that if he did not cease working he would not be long for this world. He found one shoulder lopped down four inches and one leg contracted six, and he estimated that the spine was six inches out of plumb. He said all this and much more, and Mr. Bowser listened in grim silence and then answered:

"Doctor, I'll have a garden if I have to walk around in it after I'm dead."

Green Shoots Appear.

One evening in the latter days of May there were some green shoots to be observed on one of the beds. Mrs. Bowser and the cook were brought out to view them, and Mr. Bowser turned his head away to conceal his tears. The garden was coming on. Nature was reaching out her hand for a shake. That night he got out of bed five different times to go to the back window and see that the green shoots were all right, and in his sleep he called out that he would murder the human by-sons who dared to rob him of them.

Also, when morning came those green shoots were no more! Two or three dogs in search of prime beef bones had entered the yard between times and dug and scratched and pawed until nothing was left. Mrs. Bowser looked for an outbreak, but none followed. Mr. Bowser's face simply took on a new ruddiness and he made and replanted the beds.

A week later there were other green things showing up all over the garden. A warm rain had popped everything out of the ground like rapid transit. That evening Mr. Bowser snuffed and laughed for the first time in many days. He had fought the fight and felt that he had won. He could even identify the hollyhocks from the sunflower seeds. He went to bed like a man who had done a good deed and saw his reward in view, and the cook made up her mind that if he was a parasite he was not dangerous.

Garden Was Ruined.

That night came a thunderstorm, but Mr. Bowser slept and reeked not. The thunderbolts spared his garden, but still when he arose in the morning he looked upon a scene of devastation. A prowling dog had discovered a cat in the alley at midnight and run her into the Bowser garden and across and around it. Other cats had come to her assistance; other dogs had mixed in. Amid the flashes and the reverberations a great battle had been fought. No matter which side won, all had escaped with their lives. It was the garden that had been ground between two millstones. Not a green thing remained. Sunflowers, hollyhocks, lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers—all had been squashed to squash and trampled into the mud to be seen never again. Mr. Bowser looked from a back window and turned away. Mrs. Bowser patted him softly on the back, and he lay down on the lounge and closed his eyes. He was a walloped man.

M. QUAD.

Card of Thanks

The undersigned wish to thank all for their sympathy and kindness during the illness and death of our beloved son and brother, William. Mr. and Mrs. C. Reiben, and family. Greenville, Ore., Aug. 5, 1907.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.

PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

In the Matter of the Application of J. M. Miller and William Young for license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon in Dairy Precinct.

To the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County:

The undersigned petitioners, legal voters of Dairy Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and constituting a majority of the legal voters of said Precinct and being actual residents of said Precinct and having actually resided in said Precinct thirty days immediately preceding the date of this petition, would respectfully petition your Honorable Body and would ask that a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon, in Dairy Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, be granted and issued to J. M. Miller and William Young, residents of said Precinct, such license to be for a period of one year.

M. H. Parker, Henry Sussner, Martin Vandenberg, Elliott Spreedborough, Theo. Geene, Eli Spreedborough, John Adolph, George Vandelay, J. C. Smith, Martin Goemaus, Wm. Smith, C. W. M. Cormadey, Henry Vandelay, Wm. P. Beard, Frank Klutman, John Sussner, D. W. Rainwater, F. A. Kirtz, F. L. Beames, Wm. Spreedborough, W. H. Baker, J. H. Kimmel, Chas. D. Vaughn, Thos. Mason, Andrew Fletcher, Martin Belling, Wm. Kaffner, Chas. Rating, G. Kaffner, Wm. Reeling, F. L. Berry, L. M. Kueber, J. N. Berry, Samuel Kuder, J. M. Reynolds, C. F. Reynolds, Arnolds Vandemolen, Henry Sollier, W. T. Neuberger, Frank Kemper, Chas. J. Herb, W. S. Schler, Wm. Vandenzanden, F. L. Pranger, C. Vandinger, Thos. Vanderaanden, Chas. Spiering, L. C. Kerdall, John B. Reynolds Sr., Fred F. Lyda, J. Bert Reynolds Jr., Walter E. Beall, John Herb, Wm. Robe, H. B. Danberg, Albert Spierings, W. Hanley, J. Krieger, J. Spierings, Anton Munson, J. Kemper, J. N. Vanderaanden, H. Vandemolen, Geo. Vanderaanden, A. J. Vandelay, Henry Vogt, E. L. Roy, Fred Willie, R. E. Morgan, Camiel Heros, T. W. Morgan, Peter Messon, Frank Vandomolen, F. Dieuch, Claud Lyda, J. I. Prickett, August M. Creeper, T. B. Jones, Z. N. Seelye, A. P. Northrup, John Boos, Joe Lemier, L. J. Creps, H. H. Helzel, S. Creps, Chas. F. Ruff, Wm. S. Helzel, R. Ruff, Frank Sells, W. S. Longworth, W. C. Schneider, Henry Marks, Eric & Corp., Albert Vandomolen, A. W. Mills, Wm. G. Walker, John Caldwell, John Gillespie, W. H. McGill, Isaac Vanderzanden, Martin Coene, Rene Crop, Noah F. Newhauser, John Friday, Jacob Lutison, John M. Kesler, J. A. Newhauser, Bert Friday, W. H. Gaskill, Geo. Schneider, Fritz Spatz, I. G. Kirtz, D. S. Galloway, Geo. W. Herb, B. F. David, Henry Cays, Jesse J. Beall, C. F. Brown, J. B. Newhauser, Harry Jonell, John Narp.

To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on Wednesday the 4th day of Sept., 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day present the foregoing petition for license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in Dairy Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, in less quantities than one gallon, to the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, at Hillsboro, Oregon, and at said time and place will ask that a license be issued to the undersigned applicants to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in Dairy Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, in less quantities than one gallon, for a period of one year from the date of the issuance of such license.

Dated this 29th day of July, 1907.

William Young, J. M. Miller, Applicants.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Applicants.

Administrator's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been, by an Order of the County Court, made and entered on the first day of August, 1907, appointed administrator of the estate of Louis Vandecoevring, deceased, and all persons having claims against said Estate are hereby notified to present the same, together with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law office of E. B. Tongue in Hillsboro, Oregon, on or before six months from this date hereof. Dated this 1st day of August, A. D. 1907.

PETER VANDECOEVRING, Administrator.

E. B. Tongue, Attorney.

Administrator's Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on Monday, the 23rd day of May, 1907, by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, duly appointed administrator of the estate of John N. Fisher, deceased.

Now, therefore, all creditors of said estate are hereby required to present claims with proper vouchers at the law office of John M. Wall, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which date is July 23, 1907.

JOHN M. WALL, Administrator of the Estate of John N. Fisher, deceased.

John M. Wall, Attorney for Administrator.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Samuel and Dorothy Coomes, with the will of said deceased annexed, has filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, his final account in said estate, and the same has been set for final hearing and settlement before said Court, at the County Court House, in Hillsboro, Oregon, on Monday, August 26, 1907, at 10 a. m. of said day.

JOHN BROWN, Administrator of the estate of Samuel and Dorothy Coomes.

W. N. Barrett, Atty for Administrator.

ACKNOWLEDGE IT

Hillsboro Has to Bow to the Inevitable—Scores of Citizens Prove It

After reading the public statement of this party, given below, you must come to this conclusion: A remedy which cured years ago, which has kept the kidneys in good health since, can be relied upon to perform the same work in other cases. Read this:

G. S. Cooper, farmer, living three miles northeast of Salem, Ore., on R. F. D. No. 7, says: "I just as emphatically recommend Doan's Kidney Pills today as I did some three years ago. At that time I procured the remedy at a drugstore and used it with the result that the back-ache was banished and the other annoyances caused by a derangement of the kidneys disappeared. The troubles started from too heavy lifting, resulting in my back being strained and ever after there was a dull aching over my kidneys and through the loins. I got prompt relief from Doan's Kidney Pills. I also know of some of my neighbors who have used your remedy and found it most reliable."

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

GORWIN & 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.

Daily Phones Second Street, Hillsboro, Or

Insure Your Stock

Insure your horses and livestock as well as your home and 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 Schumacher's Store

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

Gora A. Shesser, plaintiff.

Grant Shesser, defendant.

To Grant Shesser, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause, on or before September 16, 1907, and if you fail to do so, the plaintiff will apply for the writ of fieri facias, in her behalf, to wit for the recovery of the balance of moneys now existing between the above named plaintiff and defendant, and for other equitable relief.

This summons is published in pursuance of an order of the Honorable L. A. Metzger, Judge of the above entitled court, made and entered on the 20th day of July, 1907, specifying that the same be published for six successive weeks, and ordering August 16, 1907, as date of first publication.

Murphy, Beale & Mearns, Attorneys for plaintiff.

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Now, therefore, all creditors of said estate are hereby required to present claims with proper vouchers at the law office of John M. Wall, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which date is July 23, 1907.

JOHN M. WALL, Administrator of the Estate of John N. Fisher, deceased.

John M. Wall, Attorney for Administrator.

Building Material

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

Climax Feed Store

Both Phones

Life in Leather

Is what you want, combined with good workmanship. We use only the best

Leather findings in our Harness, etc. A complete line of harness, halters, bridles, saddles, robes, whips, harness, findings of all kinds, and well at prices that can't be duplicated in Portland, quality and workmanship considered.

Give us your repair work. All work done promptly, and charges more than reasonable. Shop next door south of the postoffice, on Second street, Hillsboro.

Pioneer Harness Shop

A. M. CARLIE, Prop.

Advertisement for CYRUS NOBLE BOURBON AND EYE. Includes illustration of a woman's face and text describing the product as an eye-opener.

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 Glasse, 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 GLASSE, Manager

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

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 sire as Best Blood for cattle, Millionaire (imported from Scotland) for horses, Warranted Chief, by Clacksons 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.

WEINHARD'S (On draught)

The best of all Beers.

Bottled for Medicinal Use

At W. V. WILEY'S