

Entered at the Post-office at Hillsboro, Oregon, as second-class mail matter. HENRY G. GUILD, Editor. County Official Paper. Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum. Issued Every Thursday -BY- GUILD & MCKINNEY

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION New York—Banks begin shipping money West to move crops and will send steady stream. Danger of failure averted by agreement of trust companies to stand together. Gold imported and engaged abroad for New York reaches aggregate of \$37,500,000. Subtreasury issues currency against gold which arrived on Kronprinzessin Cecilie. Stock market strong and buoyant on improved situation. Chicago—Banks gain large amount of currency and may soon resume cash payments. St. Paul—Bankers of Northwest announce plan to provide funds for moving crops. Washington—Treasury Department shipping large amounts of currency to banks and receiving many applications for more.

The financial situation in the East, according to the dispatches, continues to improve, on account of the import of gold from Europe. In the West the condition has grown no worse and many think it is better than a week ago. The Governor still keeps on the holiday lid, and the people are becoming accustomed to the situation, and take it as a matter of necessity. In the meantime business is going on as usual, and there is no evidence of a panicky feeling in this county, so far as we have been able to learn.

Would it be strange, if it were discovered later on, that the railroads and other big corporations, had started a small scare, just to discredit the President, and that it went farther than they intended; and that now they are getting anxious to have the scare stop, as they see they may suffer themselves? Whether such a theory is correct or not, there are many people who give it as a theory.

The judicial and the ministerial phases in law are being discussed more or less by the local bar, with reference to their application during the holidays. The general opinion seems to be that judicial acts are barred by the holiday proclamation, but that ministerial acts are not. It is understood that a majority of the attorneys so hold in this place.

A number of people from other parts of the county were in town yesterday, having business before the County Court, but that body, acting upon the advice of attorneys, did nothing but allow the expense bills for which the county was liable.

San Francisco repudiated the ticket of the Reef sympathizers, Tuesday, and elected the municipal ticket which represented civic decency. Another feather in the hat of Napoleon Heney, the conqueror of graft.

Jos. Bishop, of Helvetia, was a county seat visitor today.

Mrs. W. W. Paine, of Glencoe, wife of the prominent stockman, this afternoon exhibited a fine branch of ripe raspberries, and the fruit was as nice as that ripened under a July sun.

W. H. Smith, of the Christian church of this city, entertained his Sunday School class, at his home, on the evening of November 1st, the members of which report a very pleasant evening. The program consisted of games, music, and an old fashioned taffy pull.

I will sell all my stock of shrubbery, roses, bulbs of many kinds, houseplants, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity. Greenhouse, Seventh & Fir. Phone, Independent, 323 -Mrs. Agnes Gowan.

From letters received from the Thornes, by friends in this city, it is learned that they are well pleased with that country, and its almost perpetual sunshine, and that the Greeners are also enjoying the mild winter climate of that section. But after while, we predict, there will come a longing for the green clad hills of old Oregon. Oregon is always a good country to come back to.

Vanished Animals. In the latter part of the mesozoic age there was a great inland ocean, spreading over a large part of the present continent. The lands then above water were covered with a flora peculiar to the times and were inhabited by some of the animals which later distinguished the cenozoic age. In the seas were reptiles, fishes and turtles of gigantic proportions, armed for offense or defense. There were also oysterlike bivalves, with enormous shells, three or four feet in diameter, the meat of which would have fed many people. In time this great ocean, swarming with vigorous life, disappeared. Mountain ranges and plains gradually arose, casting forth the waters and leaving the monsters to die and bleach in tertiary suns. As the waters remaining divided into smaller tracts they gradually lost their saline stability. The stronger monsters perished on the weaker tribes until they, too, stranded on rising sand bars, lost vitality and perished as the waters freshened. In imagination we can picture the strongest, benef of their food supply, at last foundering in the shallow pools until all remaining mired or starved.

China's Priority. Priority in the invention of not only gunpowder, but also of the art of printing is attributed to the Chinese. According to Du Halde and the Jesuit missionaries, printing was practiced in China nearly fifty years before the Christian era. Books in the Celestial empire were made out of slips of bamboo 500 years B. C.; in 150 A. D. paper was first made; by 745 books were bound into leaves, and in 900 printing was general in China.

Mrs. Condon's Message. By W. F. Bryan.

The porch was a pleasant place in the quiet of the summer afternoon. Mrs. Condon rocked slowly back and forth, pausing now and then in her sewing to look across the broad acres to the wooded patch on the ridge that marked the horizon. It was all hers, the richest farm in Lisscom county, and yet she sighed softly as she took up her work again. "Ma," Mrs. Condon looked up with a start. Her thoughts had been far back in the past when she was young and as pretty as the girlish figure that stood in the doorway. "Henry Griswold is coming to see you this afternoon," went on the girl. "He wants to ask you for me." With cheeks aflame she leaned forward and buried her face on the elder woman's shoulder. Mrs. Condon pushed her gently away and the gaunt, tired face grew hard. "Does Hank Griswold want to marry you or the farm?" she demanded bluntly. "It ain't going to do him a mite of good to ask."

"He doesn't want the old farm," stormed the girl. "We're going to live on his place." "If he gets you," amended Mrs. Condon. "It won't do a mite of good to argue, Sue. There ain't no fortune hunter going to marry you." "He's not a fortune hunter," defended the girl. "It's a cruel, wicked, hateful thing to say!" "You go right straight into the house," commanded Mrs. Condon, "and don't you come out here again until you can be respectful to your mother!" For a moment the girl paused rebelliously, but habit was stronger than this new mutinous feeling, and slowly she went inside. Mrs. Condon picked up her sewing again, but her hands lay idle in her lap, and tired eyes looked out across the fields. She had paid a bitter price for those broad acres, and Hank Griswold, struggling with his tiny farm, should never be their

owner. She had been forced into a loveless marriage by an avaricious father, and her heart had turned to stone. She could not believe in love. It must be the fields that Griswold wanted. It might seem hard to Susie, but it was for the best. Down the narrow strip of road, running like a dusty river between the green banks of verdure, shimmered a bent figure. It turned in at the gate, unmindful of Mrs. Condon's shrill warning that she did not feed tramps. "I'll work for it," he said eagerly. "I'm willing to pay my way, but you people are so set against tramps that you won't even give me a chance to work for food." "I suppose you'll tell me next that you're a mechanic on his way to a job that's been promised him," she said scornfully. "I'm a tramp, a hobo," he said dejectedly. "It's all I've been for ten years and more. I only work when I have to, but I'm willing to work now for the sake of food." Mrs. Condon smiled approvingly. She liked truth even in a tramp.

FRANK & BORWICK Successors to P. S. Anderson Carry a Full line of Clothing, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Tobacco, cigars, and FULL LINE GROCERIES Your Patronage is Solicited and we Guarantee a Square deal. In Washington Hall REEDVILLE - OREGON

WEBB & HOOVER Successors to Climax Feed Store Carry a full Line of Flour and Feed At Poultry Supplies and Stock Food Seeds, Paints, Spraying Material, etc All orders promptly filled on short notice Former Patrons of the Store are Invited to give us a call. Hillsboro - - Oregon

"I guess there ain't much to do," she said as she rose to her feet. "The wood's all split, and I've got two men for chores, but I'll give you something." The tramp sank down on the steps, and presently she reappeared with a bowl containing the remnants of a stew and part of a loaf of bread. She watched him as he wolfed his food, and when he set the bowl down on the porch she nodded approvingly. "I guess you were hungry," she cooed. "We don't like tramps in through here." "You don't have to tell me," he declared, with a grin. "I knew a chap who came from round here some-where. He was my side partner for a couple of years. They used to call him 'Starry Sam' because he had bracelets of stars tattooed on his wrists."

"I know the man you mean," she said, with an impressive face, "but I didn't know he was a tramp." "There was a woman," explained the tramp, seeing that she was interested and scenting a chance to get food to carry with him on his way. "He told me the story once. He was in love with a girl, but her old man made her marry a fellow that had money. Sam couldn't stand for seeing her another man's wife, and he hit out. "He wasn't a bit in the city. His disappointment sorter took the heart out of him." "I know," she said quietly. "He was killed the next year while saving a lit-tle child."

"That's nothin'," scoffed the tramp. "That was a stall for the girl he was stuck on. He was down so low he took to the road, and he got the clerk of a lodging house to put up that steer. Said he'd rather have her think he was dead than to guess he'd taken to the road. You know the girl?" "Yes, I know her." "Well, don't tell her Sam was a good fellow. It was only that he didn't have anything to live for. You can't blame him. He's dead now. He got in with some yegs after he left me and the bulls got him in 'Chl'."

"The bulls got him in 'Chl'?" "That's slang," explained the tramp. "The Chicago policemen started to arrest him, and he tried to run, so they shot him. He was a good man," he added softly. "Say, lady, you couldn't let me have some more bread, could you, to take with me?" She rose without a word and entered the house, returning presently with a fresh loaf and some cold meat wrapped in a paper. With a word of thanks the tramp slouched off, and the summer stillness fell upon the piazza again.

But the woman's heart throbbled with a dull ache. "The bulls got him in 'Chl'?" "The sentence ran in his brain. So this was the epitaph of her boy lover. The heroic rescue, in which he gave up his life for another, was but a figment of imagination. She shuddered as though she had come in physical contact with the thing that had been her idol and who had become a loathsome, ragged tramp. Then her thoughts softened. Her visitor had been right. Sam had been different from the practical, unimaginative men with whom he lived. They had made great plans for the future—future—and disappointment had taken the heart out of him. A dreamer, men called him; a visionary, who preferred the pen to the plow. It was for this reason that her father had withheld his consent and had forced her into a hateful marriage with Condon. She sat with idle hands staring across the fields, with eyes that pierced the veil of years. Her eyes were dry. Her tears were long since shed, but the old wound bled afresh. For years her heart had been as a stone within her breast, but now it softened under the influence of her grief. The sinking sun shot its beams slantwise across the porch and warmed afresh her benumbed sensation. At last she stirred. "Sue," she called. The girl, her eyes red and swollen from weeping, appeared in the doorway. "You'd better bathe your eyes and put on your muslin dress," counseled her mother. "If Hank is coming you'll want to look your best. I'll say 'yes,' my dear. I guess you ought to know better than me whether it's you or the

Watch Hillsboro Grow! KURATI BROS. Dealers in Choice Real Estate Tracts Ranging from a house and lot; acre tract, to acre tract, up to a grain or dairy farm. If we haven't what you want, we can get it. Hillsboro and Portland property exchanged for Washington County farm lands. Come and see us before you buy. Money to loan on reasonable terms. Notarial work done. Auction sales cried. Main St., Hillsboro, Or.

JUST RECEIVED A Full Line of Ladies' & Misses' FINE COATS Stylish and Up-to-Date See them AT BAIRD'S

The Range in a class by itself--it has no equal The Great Superior Range \$1 Down \$1 a Week Superior Ranges World's best Guarantee of 15 years Why not buy the best that is made? Superior Ranges are Constructed of better material, are better equipped, more easily operated, more quickly heated, and are quicker to bake. All Superior Ranges have High Closets, Duplex grates Down Draft, Pouch Feed, and are highly Nickerled. The Superior Ranges have sliding dampers, cast iron flue backs, 12 gallon reservoir, first pipe is heavy cast. The largest and best stove and range house in the County. NELSON HARDWARE CO. HILLSBORO, OREGON

Robt. Ile, J. D. Wirth, A. Brascoso, G. M. Wirth, P. Borchers, G. Corraday, M. L. Adolph, J. Etol, W. Hess, G. R. Savage, I. B. Jolla, R. E. Wangenman, T. Wheaton, Bar. Leo, T. W. Wood, Hiram Hess, I. Sagert, H. C. Krause, H. Froberg, A. Krause, C. E. Smith, Lewis Jurgens, H. Casterl, Wm. Jurgens, C. Roberts, A. Hamoni, W. Krause, W. Tiffany, F. Murray, C. C. Criss, F. E. Shaver, E. Collett, W. R. Lemon, B. Bell, Geo. Galbreath, Phillip Fuller, Henry Holworth, Wm. Ellingsen, Geo. Ellingsen, Henry Ghrntman, Heink Peters, Abbo Peters, J. E. Bishop, John C. Wangenman, Fred Cross, A. Anselmo, G. Kremer. To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned resident of East Cedar Creek Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, will on Wednesday the 6th day of December, 1907, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, present the foregoing petition for license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon, in East Cedar Creek Precinct. To the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County. The undersigned petitioners, legal voters of East Cedar Creek Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and constituting a majority of the legal voters of said Precinct, and having actually resided in said Precinct thirty (30) days immediately preceding the date of this petition would respectfully petition your Honorable Body and ask that a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon, in East Cedar Creek Precinct, Washington County, Ore., be granted and issued to Frederick Colfelt, a resident of said precinct, for a period of one year. Dated this 1st day of October, 1907. Frank Maier, R. F. Potts, W. A. Miltenberger, J. Byrom, Frank Boss, V. Meeks, Jasper Hess, E. Savage, Arthur Galbreath, S. J. Smith, D. Ball, A. D. Smith, S. N. Sharer, D. C. Beaton, D. O. Zook, W. Corcoran, J. G. Thompson, H. Salzworth, Wm. Schevobauer, L. C. Sherman, S. L. Wirth, J. M. Jamison, A. Hedges, Jno. Otterstrom, W. M. Mead, Jos. Galbreath, E. G. Gould, S. Herrmann, B. Ladd, E. Hobbs, B. R. Mulchuf, W. Sedlak, J. B. Huffman, A. J. Hess, J. H. Clear, Fred Hess, T. D. West, K. F. Day, J. Roberts, M. A. Shuster, E. A. Eddy, J. F. Day, M. D. Robinson, E. L. Cole, Wm. Jurgens, Albert Ile, Jeremiah Schmidt,

Edison's Phonographs The cut shown here illustrates the new outfit for the Home Phonograph, which took effect October 1, 1907. All Edison Phonographs have a change in their outfits. Call at my store and see them. The prices and outfits being changed. Over 3000 records in stock. This is a good time to make your selection. E. L. McCormick's Music Store Hillsboro, Oregon

Executrix' Notice Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been, by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Eli A. Heineck, deceased, and has duly qualified as such, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, with proper vouchers, at the law office of W. N. Barrett, at Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from this date. Dated this October 1, 1907. Hannah Matilda Heineck, Executrix of the last will and testament of Eli A. Heineck, deceased. W. N. Barrett, Attorney for Estate.

Notice of Final Settlement Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as Executor of the last will and testament of Frank Bernard, Deceased, and that J. W. Gooding, Judge of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, has on this day, made and entered an order appointing and setting aside Monday, the 18th day of November, 1907, as the day for and for the final settlement of said estate. Dated this 17th day of October, 1907. CHARLES BERNARD, Executor of the Estate of Frank Bernard, Deceased. E. B. Tongue, Attorney.

Central Meat Market. EMMOTT BROS., Props. 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, Hillsboro, Oregon.