

OREGON FIRE RELIEF ASSOCIATION
OF MINNIVILLE

W. F. Dyke is the Washington county agent for this

GREAT MUTUAL
INSURANCE COMPANY


Office, cor. 2nd and Washington Sts., Hillsboro. Independent Phone, 337

Money Money Money

We are going to talk to you about money and particularly how to save it. It is the commodity we deal in. It is our business. We have made it a study. We fully understand how "all have to work to get their money."

The question is "How to Save Money." We wish to assist all who earnestly desire to establish the saving habit and start a saving account at our bank.

We will loan you, free of charge, one of our beautiful pocket savings banks. These banks make people save. We know they do. If you carry one you will be surprised how soon you will have a snug savings bank account to your credit. Put a dollar in the bank and see how it longs for company. Come in and get one of these banks—carry it for a while, and see for yourself that you will save many a dollar which otherwise would get away from you—then open a bank account. Don't forget it. Do it now—today. It may prove the luckiest move of your life.



The Cornelius State Bank

T. M. KERR H. A. HUBBERT

Are You Wanting a Home?

If you are looking for a home, either a farm, or a residence in town, call on the

Webfoot Realty Company

If you have a farm to sell, or city property to put on the market, list it with us.

We buy and sell Timber Lands. Also make a Specialty of Business Chances.

OLD WELLS FARGO LOCATION.
Independent Phone, 193

HILLSBORO - OREGON

\$25 ROUND TRIP TO KLAMATH FALLS

Is a Very Low Rate From Portland

We will take a large crowd of enthusiastic business men and investors on this popular excursion, leaving Portland on the

Southern Pacific, Sunday Morning, Sept. 6

Tickets will be limited to October 4, giving you lots of time to thoroughly investigate the Klamath Basin, one of Oregon's most prosperous and growing communities—fish to your heart's content on Klamath Lake—and visit Oregon's Greatest Natural Wonder

CRATER LAKE

Round trip ticket, Klamath Falls to Crater Lake, \$17.00, including expenses—limit three days. Train leaves Portland 1:30 a. m., Sunday, September 6. There will be a special Pullman car to Weed for this party. Pullman rate \$4.00 including night in car at Weed. Passengers may enter car at any time after 9:30 Saturday night.

P. G. VICKERS, LOCAL AGENT
W. M. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, PORTLAND

NEWPORT
YAQUINA BAY

Oregon's Matchless Beach Resort

The Place to Go for Perfect Rest and Every Conceivable Form of Healthful and Delightful Recreation

ITS FACILITIES ARE COMPLETE—Best of food and an abundance of it. Fresh water from springs. All modern necessities, such as telegraph, telephone, markets freshly provided every day. Fuel in abundance. Cottages partly furnished or unfurnished to be had cheaply. Strict municipal sanitary regulations.

NEWPORT is reached by way of the Southern Pacific to Albany or Corvallis, thence Corvallis & Eastern R. R. Train service daily and the trip a pleasure throughout.

Rate from Hillsboro
Season six-month ticket \$6.00
Saturday to Monday ticket \$3.00

Our elaborate new Summer Book gives a concise description of Newport including a list of hotels, their capacity and rates. Call on, telephone or write

P. G. VICKERS, Local Agent
W. M. McMURRAY
General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administratrix of the estate of GEO. A. MORGAN, deceased, by virtue of and pursuant to an order of Sale, made and entered by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, on the 11th day of August, 1908, will sell, on or after Friday, the 25th day of September, 1908, at private sale, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all of the right, title and interest, which Geo. A. Morgan had at the time of his death, in the following described real property, lying and being in Washington County, Oregon, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The West One Half of the North East One Fourth and the South East One Fourth of the North West One Fourth of

the Willamette Meridian, containing 120 acres, more or less.

Said sale shall be made subject to the confirmation of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County.

HENRIETTA MORGAN
Administratrix of the estate of Geo. A. Morgan, deceased.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 17th day of August, 1908.

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Nancy J. Wilkes, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same to me, with proper vouchers, at the office of Wilkes Bros. Abstract Co., within six months of the date hereof.

Dated this 13th day of August, 1908.
THOS. S. WILKES,
Administratrix.

Loren Jackson returned from Newport last Friday.

Herman Collier and wife, of Scholls, were in town Tuesday.

Fancy pastry, wedding cakes, etc., at the City Bakery, Main St.

Elwin Morgan made a week-end trip to Newport, returning home Monday.

For Sale—Sanders' double dis. plow, nearly new—J. N. Miller Hillsboro, R. D. 4. 214f

The Forest Grove Colts shut out the Tillamook baseball club Sunday. The score was 5 to 0.

Miss Lena Taylor, of Roy, visited with her cousin, Miss Osa Ford, the first of the week.

For gentlemen's, ladies' and children's hose you can do no better than to buy of John Dennis

M. C. Hewitt, the house mover went out and moved the Hazel school house about 60 feet, to a better position, Monday.

Mrs. Wells, of the Hillsboro bookstore, who has been over at the Nye Creek beach for several weeks, returned home Monday.

The famous Hazelwood Ice Cream, Lowrey's and Aldon Chocolates, just what everyone wants, at Palmater's Confectionery. 214f

Lewis Carstens and wife, of Greenville, were in town Tuesday. Mr. Carstens, who was quite sick during the summer is feeling much better.

Rufus Waggoner, formerly proprietor of the Fusiatin Hotel, and family, have rented a cottage at Newport, and will spend the winter there.

Short order lunches, oysters in any style, cool drinks, Sweland's ice cream, cigars and tobacco at the Hillsboro Confectionery—W. E. Rolling, proprietor. 254f

Hop picking will begin in the Lewis Carstens hop yard, north of Banks, on Monday. Lewis Carstens will have charge of the picking, and says the crop will be a good one.

Geo. Biersdorf, of North Plains, threshed 50 acres of grain which yielded 2150 bushels, 600 bushels being tare seed. This is at the rate of 43 bushels per acre. Mr. Biersdorf had some white oats which yielded 70 bushels per acre.

In harvest time, when days are warm, if in the store or on the farm, you need some drinks that do not harm. Now give your friends the least alarm. Now good soft drinks they have a charm. And suit the course or choice school-masters.

Lorne Palmater with arms immense. With pleasure will such things dispense.

S. Curry, of Knoxville, Tennessee, this week bought the grocery stock of G. J. Palmater. Mr. Curry is a practical groceryman and is pleased with Hillsboro, as a location for business. He has sent for his family, who will soon join him in his new home.

Silas A. Bowers, aged 81, died at Forest Grove, last Saturday. He was born in New York and came to Washington county 20 years ago. He was married to Hermine Demerest in 1850 and she died many years ago. Two children, Mrs. Belle Haines, of Forest Grove, and Mrs. Ida Burtis, of New York, survive.

John Buchanan has just finished a new barn 34x60 feet on his farm near Cornelius, on the old Col. Cornelius beaverdam ranch. I will be remembered that his barn was struck by lightning last summer, and consumed by fire. Mr. Buchanan has just harvested an oat crop on his farm, which averaged 80 bushels to the acre.

Otto Schneider, travelling salesman for a Portland firm, was in Hillsboro Tuesday, on his way to McMinnville, Sheridan and Williams, via Grand Ronde Agency, to Tillamook. Mr. Schneider rode a 150-pound motor cycle, and is taking his annual vacation. He rode from Portland to Hillsboro in one hour and 20 minutes, and says his machine can be made to go a mile in a minute on good roads.

A law suit took place in town Monday, before Justice Barnes, between John Yost and Andrew Kruger. Yost sued Kruger for the value of a horse, which died, and which Kruger sold to Yost. A jury consisting of Peter Boscow, Frank Doughty, John Becker, T. M. Kerr and Jos. Downe, heard the evidence and rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant. The amount sued for was \$44. Yost was taxed with the costs of the suit, which will amount to about \$50.

A gentleman from the East, who recently spent several days in Hillsboro, and who may return here to locate, was much pleased with the city, and predicted that within ten years it would have a population of 5,000 people. He said the favorable impression made upon strangers could be increased by keeping the grass green on the court house square, and by using lawn mowers, and that there was a splendid opportunity to increase the beauty of the plaza, by planting flowers. He also recommended that rustic seats be distributed in summer under the shady trees, which grace the yard. The same suggestions have been made by residents of the town and county. The County Board would probably be willing, provided it were petitioned in the matter, to do something on the lines suggested.

Nordine's Nurse

By Marshall Cromwell.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague

Helen Paget started through the open door of the station with increasing wonder. The single occupant of the apartment lay with his head back against the cushions, his face twisted into the most horrible grimaces. Occasionally he would move his head weakly from side to side, only to return again to his facial contortions.

At last she could stand it no longer, and, leaving her section, she crossed to the door of the station. If the man was subject to such attacks his nurse should not have left him alone, yet she had seen the attendant slip forward to where she knew the café car to be.

"Can I be of any service?" she called as she stood uncertainly in the doorway. The man looked up, with a wan smile.

"Please don't laugh," he said as she approached, "but there is a fly on my nose, and I've been trying for the last ten minutes to dislodge it. I can't use my hands, you see," with a glance at his bandaged arms, "and I can't wrinkle my nose enough to scare him off."

Gravely Helen drove off the offending insect with the absurd little square of cambric that she called a handkerchief, and the man smiled gratefully into her sympathetic eyes.

"It must seem absurd," he said, "but that fly was driving me crazy. I told my nurse that he could go forward and have a smoke if he wanted to. I am just recovering from an accident."

"I thought you were having a fit," she explained, with a delicious little laugh. "I have the section just outside of the door, and I sat and watched you until I became afraid that something serious might happen."

"I should have been a gibbering idiot in another minute," he declared. "I never felt so helpless in my life."

"I can understand," she said sympathetically. "It must be awful to be so helpless."

"I am very much obliged to you," he said warmly. "It was very good of you to come to my relief."

"I am glad to have been of service," she said simply. "I shall keep an eye on you. If you need anything before your attendant gets back, just call me."

She went back to her section and took up her book again, but her thoughts were not on the printed page. She was thinking of the man in the station. He was a man to appeal to women; a strong, manly fellow with



HE FED HIM WITH PRETTY SOLICITUDE FOR HIS COMFORT.

frank eyes and an honest mouth. His very suggestion of strength seemed to render his helplessness the more pitiful.

The nurse seemed an inexcusable time returning, and once or twice she went to the door to ask if there was anything that she might do. The second time he asked that she send forward for his nurse, and she summoned the porter.

That functionary presently returned with a doleful face. "Ah don't 'frighten' him," he reported. "He ain't in the café car."

Nordine asked that search be continued, but at the next stop the mystery was solved. The nurse had been left behind at the last station when he stepped out for a breath of air. He wired that he would follow on the next train. Nordine looked dismayed.

"I guess I shall have to wire ahead for a nurse," he said. "Titus won't catch up with me until we reach Chicago, and in the meantime I shall be helpless."

"Will it delay your trip seriously?" asked Helen, noting the look of disappointment that came to his face.

"My sister is to be married tomorrow night," he explained. "Unless I can get a nurse by wire I shall not get there in time. I am in no shape to make train changes alone."

Helen picked up the message that the porter had written and glanced at it.

"Are you Albert Nordine?" she asked. The man nodded.

"I am Helen Paget," she explained. "I am to be your sister's maid of honor. I came from London, and the boat was late. I was afraid that I should not be able to get there in time. Why can't I be your nurse, Mr. Nordine? The porter will help. It will be better than getting some unknown person, even if you are able to arrange the matter by wire."

Nordine looked at her gratefully. "I wish you could see how much I like an angel from heaven you look to me," he said earnestly. Helen glanced in the mirror and laughed.

"I hope I'm not growing wings," she said. "It would entirely spoil the fit of my dress, and Bertha and I should both be disconsolate. I think I'd rather be just a plain mortal."

"You could not be a plain mortal,"

he said with an emphasis on the adjective as he glanced into the pretty face. She colored at the compliment and assumed a professional air to cover her embarrassment.

"You must not flirt with your nurse," she ordered.

She sank into the seat beside him that he might not see the pity in her eyes. She knew now the reason for the bandages, for she had read the story of how he had received a tiny nephew from the blazing summer home on the Hudson.

To Nordine the world had suddenly grown bright again. He was not able to read and he had been utterly miserable in the solitude of the station, shut off from his fellow travelers in the Pullman. Now, with Helen to talk to, he even forgot the smart of his wounds.

He was a capital talker, and long before the call for dinner came they were fast friends.

He had the meal brought into the station, and she fed him with pretty solicitude for his comfort. He wondered if such meals of nectar and ambrosia were ever served upon Olympus, and he was sorry when the waiter at last came to take the tray.

He was still more regretful when the porter came to put him to bed, but sleep came quickly to his contented mind, and in his dreams Helen was with him again.

She came to him in the morning as soon as the station had been made up, and the day passed all too rapidly. He was sorry when at last the long strings of freight cars announced their approach to Chicago, and she left him to get her things together.

His brother-in-law to be met him at one of the suburban stations and rode into the city with them. With his help the transfer to a carriage was easily accomplished. His sister was delighted at the story they told, and that evening as she stood in her bridal finery she whispered to Helen her wish that the girl would be the next of their acquaintances to wear the veil and orange blossoms. Helen blushed and declared the impossibility of such an occurrence, but later in the evening as she stood on the steps watching the departure of the bridal pair Nordine came up to her.

"You'll have to throw my share of the rice, too," he said, with a smile. "Do you suppose, Nell, that some day you could learn to care so much for me that we can drive off together with the rice and the old shoes and the good wishes following in our wake?"

"Perhaps I might learn," she said as her eyes were veiled behind the long lashes to hide how much she already cared. "I think I had my first lesson on the train."

Other guests came near them, and she made a gesture of warning. "Do you know," he said, trying to make his tones careless, "I am going to give Titus double pay because he got lost."

"I think he deserved it," she agreed, with a smile so illuminating Nordine could scarcely refrain from kissing her in the presence of them all, for in the soft brown eyes he read the message and knew that Nell had already learned.

HILLSBORO TIME TABLE

Under the new schedule the passenger trains in and out of Hillsboro arrive and leave as follows:

Leaves for Portland—	
Forest Grove Local	6:51 a. m.
Sheridan Flyer	9:12 a. m.
Forest Grove Local	10:42 a. m.
Forest Grove Local	1:42 p. m.
Corvallis Overland	4:29 p. m.
Arrives from Portland—	
Corvallis Overland	8:24 a. m.
Forest Grove Local	9:37 a. m.
Forest Grove Local	2:07 p. m.
Sheridan Flyer	5:20 p. m.
Forest Grove Local	6:47 p. m.

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.

Both Phones
Second Street, Hillsboro, Or

A. M. Carlile

Desires to announce that he has just received a nice line of celebrated

Conklin Gloves

embracing both the long and short wrists. These gloves have always given satisfaction, at least that is the verdict of buyers.

Single Harness

all the way from \$11 up.
Call and See Them

A full line of Sweat Pads and Buggy Whips, in all styles and all prices.

F. H. MILLER

Third Street, Hillsboro
Between Main and Lincoln
Phone 092

SEPTIC TANKS MADE AND INSTALLED

Plumbing

Steam Heating

If you are thinking of a septic tank that will take care of all waste from the house have a talk with me. All kinds of plumbing supplies kept on hand, from a bath tub to a lavatory. All Work and all Goods Warranted

Going to Market

One has to be very particular about the purchase. How to get the best value for the least money is the present-day problem. In the matter of groceries of standard quality we suggest a visit here. You will find the choicest selection of Fine New Season Teas and Coffee, the purest Sugar, but all kinds of Canned Goods of the best quality, and prices that will be sure to attract economical housewives.



Vaught's Grocery

For a Deal

GO TO

ROWELL BROS. & CO.
SCHOLLS, OREGON

KINNESSWOOD ACREAGE

Joining town of Reedville on the Northeast

Just laid off by the Shaw-Fear Co., of Portland, into 5-acre tracts. Formerly known as the Lystrup farm, and is conceded by all who know the tract to be one of the richest pieces of land in the Willamette Valley. For terms and particulars, apply to the

Shaw-Fear Company
245 1-2 Stark St. Portland, Oregon

Our Mt. Hood Beer

Has them all beaten when it comes to purity of water, which comes from the Sparkling fountains of "Old Mt. Hood"—no purer water in the world!

Is a Hygienic Product

Call and see for yourselves. Constantly on draught and in bottles. It is the water and the quality of the brew. Try it. If you want a good smoke, we handle the

CELEBRATED SCHILLER

the finest smoke for the money that is made in the "Oregon Country."

Try Our 'Grand Dad Whiskey!'

Pronounced by experts to be the finest of blends. Come and see us when you are in the city—We'll treat you right. Main Street, across from the Farmers' Stables.

A. Z. GRAGG, Prop.
HILLSBORO - OREGON.