CONNELL & CO.

Will Open Their Big Slaughter Sale

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 24TH

To Continue for 2 Weeks. Open until 9. O'clock p. m.

Sacrifice on Men's Suits

Fifty Men's suits, from $1 up. These are good work clothes.
Fifty Men's suits, $7.50 up to $12

Youths' Suits

Seventy Five Youths' suits, $5 up, and in any size desired.

Boys' Suits

Fifty Boys' (Child's) suits from $1.50 up—to make room for new stock.
Fifty Boy's suits, 5 to 15 yrs, $1.50, up, also a few odd pants & overcoats

Men's Pants

100 Men,s Pants, $1.50 up--values

Great Shoe Sale

Fifty pairs Men's Shoes below cost.
200 pairs Women's and Children's shoes below cost.
Lot shoes, odd sizes, 3 prs for $1.00

Dress Goods

150 yds dress goods at 10c per yard
400 yds dress goods at 5 & 15c "
REMNANTS BELOW COST

Corsets

40 prs corsets, small sizes, 15c to 90c

Ladies'& Childrens' Hose

100 prs Ladies' hose, reg 15c at 10c
100 prs children's " from 10c to 15c

Men's and Boys' Hats

Men's & boys' hats, cloth and straw, 5 to 50 cents
100 Men's and Boys' hats, Al class, TO YOU AT COST

Miscellaneous

200 Spools silk Thread and Twist, 5c per spool.

Tobaccoes Cheap

Plug tobacco, 45c; Union Leader, 3 Pckgs, 25c; Dixie Queen, 6 for 25c.

Canned Goods, etc.

Kerosene, 5 gals. 75c; Toilet soap, per cake, 5c, and 6 for 25c; Corn, 3 cans, 25c; Tomatoes, 3 cans, 25 cts.

SCHULMERICH BLDG

Her Beautiful Rival.

By LUCY MEDFORD.

Copyrighted 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

"You get awfully sunburned today, Jim," said Jim Lancaster's nice little wife as she handed him his cup.

"I guess I have. My hat blew off a before quitting time, and I didn't come down from the rocks for it." He leaned back in his chair contentedly. "Mrs. Holman has company," he announced.

"Who she? Who?" Nan looked up.

"You can't guess." He was teasing her.

"No, I don't. I'm not good at guessing. Tell me, do!"

"Well, it's Mrs. Abner McClure."

Nan sank back in her chair.

"You mean Molly Stewart?" she said.

Jim nodded.

"When did she come?" Her voice changed.

"Morning. She brought a trunk, so she is going to stay quite

Nan caught her breath and looked at her husband, eating his supper and seemingly all unconscious of the strife that had suddenly renewed in her heart. Long ago, very long ago in the days when she had only loved Jim and expected to be his wife, Molly had been his sweetheart.

Molly was a rare beauty, one of those whom Nature has given and given and seems she can add not one more charm. And she had ways. No woman could charm as she could, whether she sang or laugh.

Nan never known what came between Jim and Molly. He said he had asked Molly to marry him, and she told him that he had and that she would have none of him.

Nan remembered the first time he came home with her from church and how the people stared. She was pretty, like Molly, and she had Molly's good clothes or Molly's way of wearing them. She was just a dainty looking girl, with a capacity for love and happiness. Jim had always been her ideal, her hero. When he turned from Molly to her she could not understand.

Jim had married Abner McClure's forward and had gone away. She had now been away years, and still people remembered and spoke of her young beauty, which had reached its transcendent glory on her wedding day. Now of a widow she had come back. The news was for Nan. She did not know.

"Didn't I tell you, did I, that Abner McClure is dead?" Jim asked later in the evening.

"No. Is he?" Nan returned in what she tried to make a careless tone. Then she rose and went into the next room for something.

A little while afterward he said: "You needn't put up any luncheon for me tomorrow. I'm going to eat at Holman's. There's some timber there that I promised to look at long ago, and I guess I'll do it tomorrow."

The hot day subdued itself into a hot night. Jim slept heavily, but Nan could not. She lay looking out of the window at a certain star which struggled wearily to free itself from a cobweb of cloud in which it had become entangled. Varied and very bitter were her thoughts.

Molly had come back a widow. Nan could see her in her black things, with her vivid face and coppery hair. It was said Abner McClure had money, and Molly always would dress well anyway.

Nan had heard of what a beautiful widow may do, and tomorrow Jim, her Jim, was going back to Holman's, straight into the old net that had enmeshed him. She clinched her hands in the darkness and prayed.

Toward morning she fell asleep. At 6 Jim aroused her. He had been up an hour.

"I let you sleep as long as I could," he said. "Don't fuss over the breakfast. Just make me a cup of coffee and give me some bread and butter. I'm in a hurry today, dear."

Nan got breakfast. She did not eat

"JUST AS MUCH IN LOVE WITH YOU AS EVER, ISN'T HE?"

any herself. She kissed Jim passively at the door.

"What's the matter? Aren't you feeling well this morning, Nan?" he asked anxiously.

Nan watched him up the hill. Then she lay down on the lounge and had her cry out. Noon came. She made some tea and drank it. It braced her up wonderfully. Indeed, she felt almost feverish. It came to her that she would not endure it a moment longer. Jim was there, and he was her husband. She would go there too.

After noon a breeze sprang up which relieved the hot day. Nan dressed carefully in a white lawn with pink lilac spots, a dress her husband admired. She basketed her hair about her face and let it drop a little lower toward the nape of her neck.

She felt that she was girding herself for battle, and she meant to have no weak spots in her armor. Then she locked the door, called Sleep to follow her and, raising her umbrella above her bare head, set forth.

The walk put heart into her. She felt ready for anything as she crossed the last field before the Holman house.

Mrs. Holman greeted her with a kiss.

"Why, Nan, how do you do? I'm right glad to see you. I suppose you know Molly McClure's here? Jim told you? Yes. Well, sit right down in this chair. We'll stay on the veranda, for it's cooler than in the house." She stepped to the door. "Molly!" she called. "She'll be down in a minute. She's most through dressing," she said, coming back to Nan. "How nice you look in that dress! You're one of the few women I ever knew who could wear pink and keep their complexion in it."

That did Nan good. She was cool and her heart had steadied down when a great rustling of skirts on the stairs announced Mrs. McClure. Nan rose to meet her.

"Why, Nan Farrell—Nan Lancaster, I should say!" Molly cried, embracing her ecstatically. "I am perfectly delighted to see you!"

She held Nan off and looked at her. And Nan looked at Molly. In that moment her doubts, her long fear, her jealousy, blew away like a pinch of thistledown in a strong breeze. She found herself sitting in her chair again with Molly beside her talking volubly. It was all over.

"You haven't changed a bit, Nan," Molly was saying. "I asked Jim if you had yesterday, and he wouldn't say. He said I should judge for myself. What have you done to keep your complexion like that, and your figure?"

Nan laughed. She could laugh now. Molly's young glory had faded sadly. Her wonderful hair was thin and dull, her cheeks coarse; her teeth had unmistakably been replaced; her double chin rested on her full bosom, and she wheezed as she talked.

Presently Jim came striding up with Mr. Holman. From afar he waved his hand toward his wife.

"Just as much in love with you as ever, isn't he?" Molly said, seeing him. She disposed her handsome skirt carefully, so as best to display its cut and finish. But Nan did not notice. She was thinking of Jim. Molly had been an illusion, and the illusion was dispelled.

Harlan Kelley, of Shady Brook, was in town Tuesday.

Hillsboro Argus, $1.50 per year.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

J W Fuqua et ux to J D Rode et al, part of blk 8 Forest Grove $800
M M Clapshaw et al to Mark L Noble, part blk 5 Naylor's add, Forest Grove 950
P W Watkins et al to W H Golding et al, part of sec 30 t 1 s 3 w 5000
W F Hartrampf to J D Rode et ux, Forest Grove Flouring Mills 5000
A J Fannon et ux to Wm C King, part of sec 21 t 1 s 1 400
Susan M Fritz et al to John H Dunn, lots 31 and 32 blk 8 West Portland Heights 100
Wm Edwards to Susan M Fritz, part blk 17 West Portland Heights 100
Isaac W Crater et al to Wallace Glover, 10 a in t 1 s 1 w 3500
Phebe Kindt to Jas Jacquet, 33 05 a in sec 1 t 2 s 1652
J M Brandenberg et ux to Archibald McGill, part sec 35 t 1 n 2 w 3000
Ida L Pope et al to F J Kettenhofen, lot 1 blk 30 Forest Grove 2850
F J Kettenhofen to Archdiocese of Oregon, lot 1 blk 30 Forest Grove 1
W A Carter et al to G W Priest, part of sec 22 t 2 s 1 w 8600
H G King et al to W M Holoch, part of sec 2 t 1 n 4 w (45.58 acres) 4000
J W Fuqua et al to A C Philip, part of blk 8 Forest Grove 1500
F E Cornelius to B P Cornelius, part of blk 1 Wehrung's add, Hillsboro 10
Wm R Keller to C J Hagerty et al, 20 acres in sec 14 t 1 s 1 w 600
J E DuBoise et ux to Duboise Lumber Co, n e ¼ sec 29 t 3 n 5 5
John Witt to R M Hastings, part of secs 11 and 12 t 1 s 3 w 7763
Jane M Smith to James C Jones, part of blk 1 Branford Add, F Grove 10
H W Schmale et al to Wm Busch et al, part of Wm Beagle d l c t 1 s 4 9000
Wm Busch et ux to Philip Lesser, et ux, n e ¼ of s e ¼ sec 22 t 1 n 4 5500
J A Thornburgh et ux to John Templeton, part of blk 5 Forest Grove 10
Chas H Osborn et ux to E J Cowlishaw, part sec 14 t 3 n 4 10
Oregon Nursery Co to A E Gibson, lots 7 and 8 blk 3 Orenco townsite 235
Oregon Nursery Co to J M Brandenberg, lot 4 block 4 Orenco townsite 100
A W Bagley et ux to A H Hanson et al part sec 33 t 3 n 2 w 400
Harmon Wilcox et al to Detroit Trust Co, w ½ of sec 16 t 3 n 4 10
Henry Versteeg to D R Hutchens, part sec 30 t 2 s 2 w 1600
J J Buergi to G W Priest, 12.29 a in sec 22 t 2 s 1 w 1229
G W Teffi et ux to J H Baird, tract in Beaverton and other lands 3500
E W Haines et ux to Geo Carter, lot 7 Oak Park Subdivision 936
Investment Co to H F Eckhardt, lts 3 and 14 Hazelbrook Farm 1400
Investment Co to Geo Frewing, part of sec 1 2 s 1 700
Geo R Bagley et ux to Wm Curry, part block 6 Thorne's Add, Hillsboro 2200
B A Brown to S S Dill, part sec 3 t 3 n 4 500
E L Schieffelin et ux to Herman Osterman, 35-100 of an acre in D Munroe d l c t 1 n 3 100

The Oregon Electric expects to finish the dirt fills on the Dairy Creek trestle, this week, and will add rock and gravel later on. The Company is held up with its work of ballasting on the Hillsboro-Garden Home division, for the reason that its gravel pits near Salem are full of water.

Not a Dull Spot

in the May EVERYBODY'S MAGAZINE. That's why it holds the undoubted supremacy.

Even if you are not a magazine reader, try it. There is an unusual line of fiction this month.

Read "Grimsden House" if you like a "thriller."

G. M. Hunter

Architect
CONTRACTOR,
Builder

Estimates on all classes of work. Dealer in **Builders' Supplies**

If you contemplate any building this season be sure and give me a call.

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Rooms to Let. Board and Lodging. When Hungry call on the

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RESTAURANT
for a good square meal.
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Carl Dick and Andy Gressley, of Phillips, were in town Saturday, and called.

Anton Caminida, of the Schieffelin ranch, near Centerville, was in town last Sunday.

John VanDyke, of Forest Grove, was a county seat caller Monday.

Dan Bailey, of south of town, this week purchased a new International, high wheel automobile, built for four passengers.

Cordie Lace, Pacing Stallion

Sire, LOVELACE; Dam, Bonney, by Coeur d'Wood. Bay, wght over 1200; 5 yrs old

Season as follows; Mondays, Fred Lyda's Thatcher. Tuesdays and Thursdays on call; Wednesdays, Ora Gardner's at Mountaindale; Fri. afternoon & Sat., Hannan's Livery, Buxton.

TERMS: Fifteen Dollars to insure, payable when mare is known to be in foal.

Due care to prevent accidents, but not responsible should they occur.

A. W. MILLS, OWNER.

CHABROL

BELGIUM No. 22735. AMERIC'N, 2764

Age, 8 years; bred by Emmanuel Dumont, of LaBruyere, Chassart, and imported by A. C. Ruby & Co., of Portland. A splendidly built horse, and one that gets great draft and farm animals—horses that sell.

—WILL STAND THE SEASON OF 1909 AS FOLLOWS—

Mondays, at the H H Boge farm, Farmington; Tuesdays at the Henry Hogrefe place, Blooming; Wednesdays at Albert Bunning's barn, Cornelius; Thursdays, Begleys' Dudley Mill ranch; Fridays, Mays Brothers' barn, Glencoe; Saturdays, at the Connell-Redmond barn, Hillsboro.

TERMS: Sing'e service, $10.00; Season, $15.00, To insure, $20.00

Care to prevent but will not be responsible for accidents that may occur.

Hillsboro Horse Co.

H. Deutschman, Manager

Argus and Semi-Weekly Journal for $2.25.

Remember, the Oregonian and Argus, only $2.25.