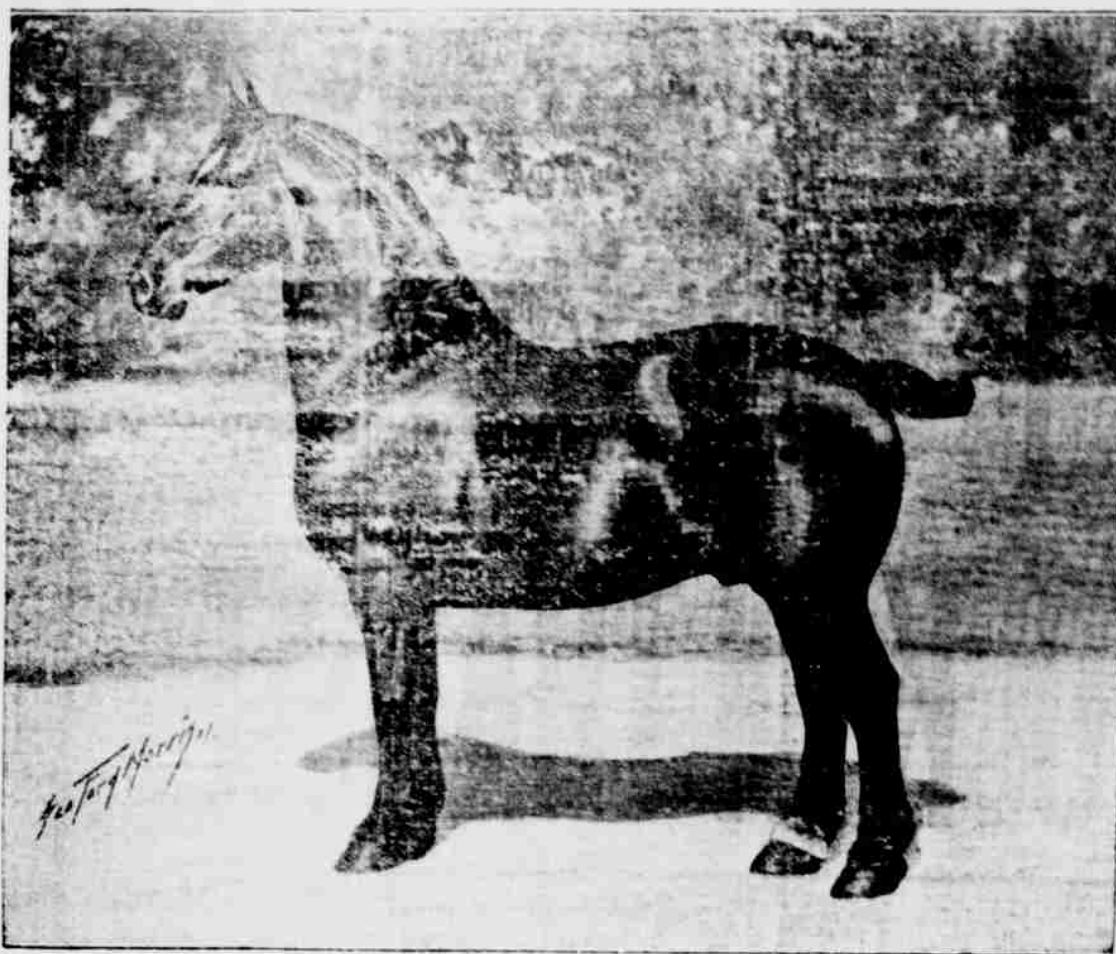


Tapageur, No. 41336

Imported Percheron Stallion

Foaled in France in 1901. French No. 53167. Imported in 1904. Beautiful black, with star. Fine build; best of action. Wght 1950.



Splendid disposition, and his gets Unequaled. Last season 75 per cent of his stud have proved with foal. You should see him before breeding. Season of 1929

At the FERD GRONER FARM, near Scholls

Single service, \$8; Season, 15; To insure with foal, \$20

Owners at time of service held responsible for fee. Care to prevent, but will not stand responsibility for accidents.

Scholls Percheron Horse Co.

WINSOR

FINE IMPORTED COACH STALLION

Registered No. 6678 in the American Stud book. This splendid German Coach Stallion is a beautiful black, and a fine foal getter. Bred by Jno. Muller, of Germany, and imported by Crouch & Son, of Indiana. Age, 11 years. Splendid conformation, and a classy sire. See him!



WILL STAND THE SEASON IN WASHINGTON COUNTY Mondays, at the H. H. Boge farm, Farmington; Tuesdays and Wednesdays, at Geo. Hathorn place, Laurel; Thursdays, at H. H. Boge's, Farmington; Fridays, at Josiah M. Har's, Reedville; Saturdays, at the Connell-Redmond barn in Hillsboro. Care to prevent, but not responsible for accidents that might occur.

H. H. BOGE, OWNER.

W. Deutschman, Mgr.

Price Meat Co.

MAIN STREET

Have Always on Hand a Large Supply of Deep Sea Fish!

Also Buy Veal, Chickens, Mutton, Pork, and Beef.

HILLSBORO, ORE.

Made the Most of It.
A famous big game hunter visited the Swazis one winter, and the king took a liking to him and loaned him, on his first hunt, the court prisoner. The prisoner's business was to lead the king and the king's favorites. The white hunter on his expedition had had luck. He only shot a rabbit. But as he passed with his retinue through the Swazi village on his return the prisoner marched before him chanting in a loud voice:

"The great white hunter has killed a rabbit! Let all the Swazi people hear. It was as big as an ox, as fierce as a lion and as swift as a buck. The brave white hunter killed it alone and unaided. He killed it with his thunder tube. Listen, ye people! The white hunter has killed a rabbit! It was as terrible as a tiger, as large as an elephant and yet the hunter from afar, the great white slayer, he alone has killed it!"

Time Is Money.
Dentist—Certainly I can pull your tooth, madam. It will cost you \$2.
Lady—Two dollars? Why, other dentists only charge 50 cents.
Dentist—True, madam, but they hurry with their work, while I often spend an hour or more pulling a single tooth. I must charge for my time, you know.—Boston Herald.

Attractive.
Tom—Is the girl Fred married pretty?
Jack—No, but she has a prepossessing bank account.—Chicago News.



His Boy.
"Ah, Scorchie, so this is your boy! He's the image of you."—Harper's Weekly.

SHERIFF STEVENS WARNED BY JOHNSON

Latter Told of Plot of Convict Anderson to kill Stevens

ALSO DEPUTY ARCHIE LEONARD

Johnson Made Written Statement on the Day he was Ex-cuted

On the day of his execution for the murder of Pe dus, which occurred in this county, last July, Walter Johnson, then in the shadow of the gallows, made a written statement to Sheriff Stevens, of Multnomah county, to the effect that Joe Anderson, his cellmate, had told him of his intention to kill Stevens and his deputy, Archie Leonard, when he got out of the penitentiary. Anderson was sent up from Multnomah county for killing a street car conductor, and Johnson stated that Anderson told him that he killed the man, for whose murder he was tried and convicted. Johnson had no feeling against either Stevens or Leonard, although they helped to run him down. To clear his conscience, Johnson determined to warn Stevens and Leonard of the heat made by his cellmate.

UNMERITED CRITICISM

The Oregonian of last Sunday, in commenting on the death of Mrs. J. J. Whitten, of near Bethany, from burns, without a proper knowledge of the facts, made a criticism, that was altogether unwarranted. W. W. Hostetler, of Reedville, had the following reply in the Oregonian of yesterday, which we are glad to reproduce:

"According to an editorial in the Sunday Oregonian of April 25, it is evident that the editor has a misconception regarding the woman of Washington County, and mother of 16 children, who was burned to death while preparing a meal. The 16 children are all grown up, and each has a family of his own, excepting three. They are all good citizens and respected by their neighbors. Only one child is living with the parents, and she was at school at the time of the accident. The mother was preparing a meal for her companion of many years when the accident occurred. It must be further acknowledged by his enemies, as well as his friends, that he (her companion) was anything but a kind husband and father could be to his wife and children."

South Hillsboro Greenhouse has a good assortment of plants to sell at a very reasonable price. Shrubs, berries, roses, hardy pinks, pansies, lilies, clematis, wisteria, chrysanthemums, tulips, ivy, peonies, house plants; also asparagus, roots, cabbage, tomatoes and kale. Call and see us, corner of Seventh and Fir streets—Mrs. Agnes Campbell, Ind. phone, 1154. 52tf

Chas. Graham, a son-in-law of Mrs. Ann Freeman, of this city, died, last Thursday, at his home, near Vancouver, Wash., of pneumonia. He was aged about 50 years, and is survived by his wife, Mrs. Elia Freeman, and one daughter, the latter aged about 13 years.

Misses Merle Maury and Lizzie Briggs, and Mrs. H. A. Hubbard, of Dilley, were Hillsboro visitors, last Saturday.

Geo. W. Cable, of Portland, who owns some Hillsboro property, was in town Tuesday.

Two Could Do It.
Basel, Switzerland, was visited some years ago by an adventurous Frenchman whose ruling passion was the ascent of mountains shrouded by most other tourists who value at least their soundness of limb. He tried strenuously to scale the Gopaltenhorn for the sake of carrying his name upon the peak, but all his efforts were vain. The next year he returned to the attack and eventually by taking many precautions arrived at the summit. On his next appearance at the table d'hôte he recounted his exploit to the company and informed them that he had planted on the spot a blue silk flag containing his name embroidered in large characters. An Englishman, who had listened silently, rose from the table and marched out of the hotel. Two days afterward a parcel was delivered to the adventurous Gaul. He opened it and found inside his blue silk flag, which his English neighbor at the table d'hôte had won from the peak by his own pluck and daring.

Why?
A little girl named Mary was noted for her propensity to ask questions. So fixed was the habit that she seldom knew when she was asking questions and life became to her one prolonged interrogation. Her mother, slightly worn by this peculiarity, sometimes took the opportunity of speaking "a word in season."

"Mother," cried Mary, bursting into the room one day, "what shall I name the kittens?"

"I should think," said the tired mother, fixing upon her a meaning eye, "you might call one of them 'Why' and the other 'What.'"

The names seemed to strike the child's fancy and were at once adopted. But the moral refused to stick, and indeed its existence was not even suspected, as was shown a day or two later.

"Mother," said Mary innocently, looking up from a prolonged coddling of her pet, "why is Why's name Why?"

SHOES

Our Assortment of the various new Colorings and styles in Babies' shoes is complete. Do not miss seeing them. From 15c up.

Skirts

Ladies, WOOL Dress Skirts in latest Spring styles from \$3.50 up.

Also a full Stock of WHITE DUCK WASH Skirts from 75 cents up.

Sweaters

Our SWEATER Department will show you Some rare bargains during the next two weeks. Fancy Weaves, Double breasted—all colors, \$1.00 up.

Girl's Dresses

Boy's Wash Suits

They're as Nobby as they can be and cheaper than you'd think they'd be--75c up.

BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores. \$ for \$ our motto

Hissed His Own Play.

Baron de Frendly, who figured prominently in France during the days of "the terror," must surely have been the only author who ever hissed his own play. This was entitled "Les Trois Tantes" and was produced at the Vaudeville theater, Paris.

"Before half of the first scene had been played I said to myself, 'Oh, but this is execrable!' The public was of the same opinion and, while my friends kept applauding, hissed with all its strength. I ended by heartily hating myself, for the further the play progressed the more convinced I was that the people were right."

On leaving the theater a friend who was not in the secret of the authorship said to me, "What a piece of extravagance, what a stretched farce! 'Unstable!' I replied, and whatever he said I went one better. 'It is said to be by Comte de Segur,' he continued. 'No,' rejoined I, 'it was written by me.' The poor man was fixed with amazement." From "Baron de Frendly's Reminiscences."

A Peasant Boy Philosopher.

Very remarkable was the boyhood of the celebrated James Ferguson, who was born at Keith, in Banffshire, Scotland, in 1710. His father, who was a day laborer, taught him to read and write and sent him to school for three months at Keith. At the age of eight he constructed a clock of wood that kept remarkably good time and afterward made a wooden watch with a whistle as a spring. He began to earn his first money by cleaning and mending clocks in the neighborhood. His astronomical pursuits commenced soon afterward, his father having sent him to a neighboring farmer, who employed him in watching his sheep. While thus employed he amused himself at night by watching the stars and during the day in making models. In 1747 he published his book on the phenomena of the harvest moon, and this was followed by other astronomical works. His books received the approval of the Royal society, before which he frequently appeared.

No Trouble About That.

The druggist's clerk handed him his porous plaster.
"You want to read the directions carefully," he said, "so as to know what to do when you're ready to take it off."

"I never take 'em off," answered Mr. Wipedunks. "I always wear the things till they drop off."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Lots Easier.

Bobby rushed out to meet his father the other night as he was returning from work and said breathlessly:

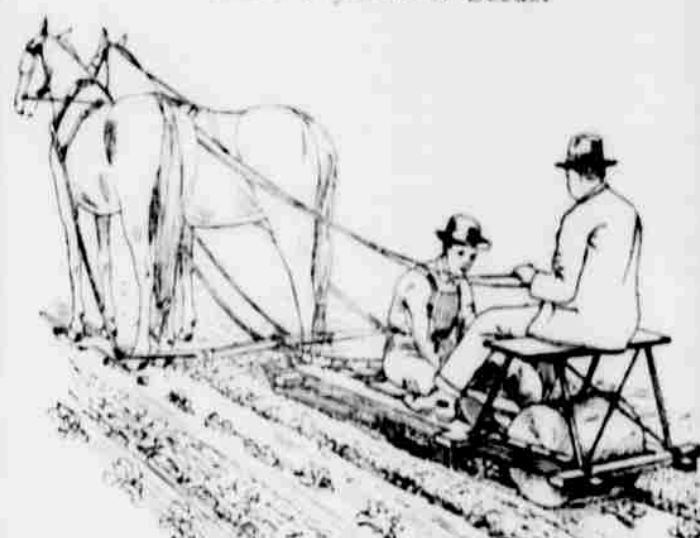
"Oh, papa, I won't have to study nearly so hard at school any more."

Now, Bobby had been doing far from well, and his father was pleased to hear of the new interest, hoping for better things.

"How's that, my son?" said he.

"Oh, I got put back a class."

We are County Agents for the Famous Waldo KALE PLANTER. Come to Store and see it. Plants Kale, Plants Corn, Plants Potatoes. Plants any kind of Seeds.



CONNELL & CO., Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Best, of Dilley, returned from a trip to San Francisco, yesterday.

Mrs. W. W. Wright and daughter departed Sunday for a month's visit with Mrs. Wright's parents at Boise, Idaho.

Wm. Edmund attended the horse show at Portland, yesterday.

Wm. Riley Riddle and Maud Hobson, of Boxton, were married at the Methodist parsonage, in this city on the 27th inst., by Rev. F. Belknap.

Is Reading An Effort?

Sound vision never calls for an effort. If you are always trying to see through a blurring mist, or if your eyes give you pain or discomfort, you are straining them, and glasses are needed. Headache is one of the first indications that glasses are needed. A large percentage of all headaches is caused by eye strain, which can be remedied by wearing proper glasses. I can find out quickly if you need glasses, and will tell you frankly whether you do or not.

See me, and see best.

LAUREL M. HOYT

WATCHMAKER And Jeweler Graduate Optometrist

Anton Hermens, Mgr. — W. I. Hoffman, Groom