

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

JOHN DENNIS

Spring styles
Best Values
Correct Shapes
We can suit you
Enough said!

JOHN DENNIS (Both Phones) HILLSBORO

Hillsboro Commercial Bank

EDW. SCHULMERICH, President
GEO. SCHULMERICH, Cashier

Are Doing a Conservative Banking Business

CAPITAL STOCK, \$25,000
SURPLUS, \$10,000

Pays You 4 Per Cent Interest on Savings and Time Deposits

Beaverton-Reedville

ACREAGE!

THE PASADENA OF OLD OREGON

BEAVERTON-REEDVILLE ACREAGE ALDRICH ACREAGE
ALTON ACREAGE ANDREWS ACREAGE KINNESWOOD

1500 ACRES platted into tracts of 1/4 to 20 acres each, with completed road to each tract. 40 minutes out on the Fourth Street Railway, 5 trains each way per day.

\$100 to \$250 per Acre
10 per cent. down, balance to suit purchaser

Call and arrange to go without expense to you, to examine this property, and determine for yourself as to ITS WORTH.

Shaw-Fear Company

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T. M. KERR

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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

Executor's Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and confirmed by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Executor of the estate of Helen M. Whitten, deceased, and has duly qualified as such.

W. O. Galaway, of Banks, was in Argus office Monday

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.

Ira Bradley, of Forest Grove, was in town Monday.

For Sale—Four good graded Jersey milk cows, 2 fresh, and 2 to be fresh soon—G. A. Peutmeier, 5 1/2 miles southeast of Hillsboro. 9-11

Mrs. Behne and family, of Madisonville, Kentucky, expect to be in Hillsboro soon to spend a month or two visiting with relatives and friends here.

Those looking for bargains in city property improved or unimproved will find same in our office—Imbrie Land Co.

Probably the first Hood River man to invest in the Grove section of Washington County is H. S. Schultz who purchased the W. S. Barze ranch, one mile and a half west of town, consisting of 44 acres, for \$6600.

For Sale—A band of goats, also 10 registered and graded Jersey cows—Wm. Schumacher, Hillsboro, R. 2

R. L. Graybill, of Reedville, was in town Saturday. Mr. Graybill recently sent an article on potato culture to the Philadelphia Farm Journal and as a result he has had a number of letters from people who wish to change their location.

Sewing by the day or by the piece. Call or telephone to W. H. Forney's, Independent telephone, Job's 11.—Mrs. Nena Hunnicutt, Hillsboro, Or. 5 8

The Board of Trade held a meeting last Friday night. A communication from W. H. Wehrung, President of the Oregon Commission to the Alaska-Yukon Fair, was received. The letter asked the Board to take up with the County Court, the matter of a "County Day" for Washington County, and left it to them to set the day, the Court to co-operate with Forest Grove and other towns through their commercial organizations.

Four room house on Washington Street, on car line between Second and Third, lot 50x190, for sale.—Ernest Lyons, 2 miles northwest of Hillsboro. 51-1f

The Washington County Veterans will hold their encampment at Forest Grove on July 1st to 5th inclusive. About 50 of the old veterans met at Forest Grove last Thursday, and concluded to meet at Forest Grove this year, and will help to celebrate the Fourth of July at that place.

Persons who contemplate building will do well to call on me, as I am able to furnish rough pencil sketches, or blue prints of buildings of all descriptions. Estimates and specifications furnished with each plan.—S. M. Holland, contractor and builder, Hillsboro, Ore. Pacific phone, 383. 52 11

The body of Gladys Jacobson, the nine year old girl which was drowned in the Willamette river Saturday, May 1st, was shipped to Limber's Undertaking parlors of this city. Funeral services were held in the Union church, Gal's City, at 10:30, Tuesday, May 4th, Rev. J. R. Hall officiating with interment in the Gates Creek cemetery. Gladys Jacobson's parents who were former residents of Gale Creek, was along the river with her mother and a younger brother Louis. The children ventured on a log boom when the large logs turned with them and threw them in the river. Merrill Lindsey and a friend, Winkle, went into the river to save them, and after a desperate struggle Winkle succeeded in saving the boy, but Lindsey was unable to do anything with the girl and they were both drowned together.—Times.

OREGON ELECTRIC SCHEDULE
The Oregon Electric runs six cars each way daily. The 8:55 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. trains out of Hillsboro connect promptly with Salem cars at Garden Home. The Hillsboro-Portland timetable follows:

A Dependable Grocery

is just the kind consumers should patronize. We have just such a Grocery. You can depend on Quality of goods we sell you.

You can depend on what we tell you about the goods, for we KNOW OUR BUSINESS. NO GUESSES WORK about it. You can depend on getting every GUNCH we agree to give you. You can depend on getting a fair deal at all times. You can depend on prices we have on our goods being right, and Consumers who appreciate QUALITY will readily recognize this.



Be a Booster!

Let's make 1909 the best and biggest year for Business in the history of Scholls.

It can be done. We can do it. If you like our Store, if our service pleases you, tell others—if not, tell us. STILL WE GROW! Why? Because this is a strong, careful, safe and successful Institution. It is a growing, active, up-to-date store in every particular. Your patronage will be welcome and appreciated, and your interests will always be carefully considered.

We are Selling Agents for the SIMPLEX cream SEPARATOR of the self-balancing kind. See it at Our Store.

Yours for a Deal always ROWELL BROS. & CO. SCHOLLS, OREGON

W. B. DOLAN

Ventilators and Chimney Tops to order
Metal and Composition Roofing
Warm Air Heating Apparatus
Cornices and Skylights
General Jobbing

MAIN STREET HILLSBORO, OREGON

DID IT EVER Occur to You?

"I paid that bill once." "You must be mistaken." "Indeed, I am not mistaken." "Have you a receipt?" "It occurs to me that I have, but I don't remember what I did with it." "We have no record of payment, and unless you can produce our acknowledgment in the way of a receipt, we must insist that you pay the account."

But it might have been a different story had the bill been paid with a check on your bank. No chance for argument or dispute when the cancelled check is produced. Better pay your bills but once—with a check on this bank.

CORNELIUS State BANK.

Summer Rates East!

During the Season 1909

VIA THE

Southern Pacific Co.

FROM

Hillsboro

To Omaha and Return - - \$60.65

To Kansas City - - - - \$60.65

To St. Louis and Return - \$68.15

To Chicago and Return - \$73.15

and to other principal cities in the East, Middle West and South.

Correspondingly Low Fares

On Sale June 2, 3, July 2, 3, August 11, 12.

To Denver and Return - - \$55.65

On Sale May 17, July 1, Aug. 11.

Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit Oct. 31. These tickets present some very attractive features in the way of stopover privileges and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points enroute. Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted.

Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, by FRANK VICKERS, AGT., Hillsboro, or Wm. McMurray, Gen'l. Pass. Agt., Portland.

A CONSPIRACY

By MARIETTA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted 1908 by Associated Literary Press

"You may come along if you want to, but I should think you'd hate to be always tagging." Berta said, with a snarl, insolent laugh. Berta was a beauty and a belle. Linda, her sister, older by two years, was neither.

According to the countryside, Linda was even uglier.

People who were all for roses and dimples and sunshiny smiles saw no beauty in Linda's olive complexion, her severely classic profile and the slim figure, which they called this.

She did not smile much, and she laughed so rarely in public that gossip said she did not know how. Before she was sixteen she had been set down as a predestined spinster.

It was far otherwise with Berta, who was a demure rose embodied in adorable flesh and blood. Linda at twenty-one had never had a beau. Berta's conquests could not be reckoned upon all her fingers.

At first Berta liked to have Linda go out with her, finding in her dark pallor a fine foil for her own charms. But after awhile she grew to a strange, unaccountable way resentful of Linda. It seemed a reflection on the family that its elder daughter was so nearly a social cipher. At least that was what Berta told herself. Everybody feels the sovereignty need for a good excuse to justify an unkind action.

Not for worlds would she have admitted to herself her feeling really had its origin in certain praises of Linda spoken by a man when she herself had resolved to marry.

Alston Wade was the man. He lived twenty miles away and had not known the Lee girls until six months before. Then they had met at the county fair, and after that they had not been able to go anywhere without finding him there. Not that they objected. Wade was the kind of man to whom no one could object—not even a young woman predestined to spinsterhood.

Linda danced but rarely, therefore Berta had well nigh monopolized Alston's attention. He had made opportunities, for all that, to talk with Linda and had even been unwise enough to tell Linda's sister that she reacted and cheered him as might a fresh and fragrant breeze.

Berta had cooed that Linda was truly the dearest old thing. When they were home again and for weeks thereafter she did not spare the dearest old thing one possible pin prick.

"You won't be homesome. All the old maids in town are sure to be at the Anselys," she ran on as they stepped into the carriage. She had been hoping Linda would not go to the lawn party. It was the first of the season. Nobody but Peggy Anselmy would have risked such a thing thus early, even though May had come in summer warm.

"It would be better if you'd put on a black frock, a short one, and a white apron. Then you could help serve things," she went on.

Linda smiled gravely. "And you could have worn my clip hat," she replied, with a faint twinkle. "I know it's almost as becoming to you as you are to it. But I'm getting to be selfish as I grow older."

"The hat doesn't matter. If people see me they never think of what I have on," said Berta. "I'm not just part of the scenery, like some people."

Linda flushed and made a motion toward the carriage door, almost as if she would leave it. In a moment, however, she sank back on the cushion, saying evenly: "Well, after all, the scenery has its uses. Anyway, I'm going to have the best time I can. As you say, I shan't be homesome. Peggy says she's asked everybody in town over six months old."

"Yes, I know I'll be the same as a Sunday school picnic. I fully expect to see you marching about looking like the head of an orphan asylum." Berta commented spitefully. Linda only smiled again. After a minute she said very slowly: "At least I'll escape tagging that way. And you mustn't be spiteful if for once I have more followers than you."

Soon they rolled through the Anselmy gates in sight of green lawns, flower decks and soft as velvet. Knots of people flecked the turf, the women brave in light spring garments and even the men showing hints of the season's enfolding in their more sober attire.

Children ran around picking flowers unhindered or flung them down to roll ecstatically on the grass. Berta lost her cool at the sight. She was a woman for all her hard attitudes.

Linda lounged to gather the toddlers in her arms and carry them off to fairyland. She controlled herself and walked decorously among them, only stopping now and then to pat a tousled curly head.

She had on a rose pink frock, with another of fine lace at throat and wrists. Somehow in spite of Berta's taunts her spirits had risen until her mood matched her appearance.

More than one person looked after her, half started, as she passed along. Young men for the most part made a rush for Berta and hung about her as she moved, but more than one, dropping out, said inwardly, "Linda's nearly as pretty this afternoon."

All unobtrusions of looks and unspoken thought, Linda went on to the farther edge, where the older people were settled in garden chairs or upon stepping now and then to pat a tousled curly head.

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Mrs. Anselmy—It was a conspiracy. How tell me who is who and who is who? I have something on his mind that I want to get off.

"How delightful! I feel as if I'm shattering a conspiracy," Linda said with a soft smile.

The strange lady looked startled, but she said nothing. "It is a conspiracy, and you know how it ends after it ends after everybody. I dare say that, from your face I know you know the things people would rather not say."

"I'm a rank impostor. He's a pink frock," Linda said, protesting and grin. "I'm beginning to get this with the woman, who was never entirely at peace with and man except when she felt well dressed."

"So your soul has on its pink frock," the strange lady said, with glimmering smile. Linda nodded. "I am glad," she said briefly, "half ready to promise myself to wear black not to feel black."

It's such a shame when there are flowers and little children and friends to make living worth while. "You'll make it worth while to ever you go," the white lady said, with conviction. "Now let me see you go. I don't know anybody about anybody."

Linda began eagerly to tell the tale of guests. Now and again she nodded at a name, tapped her lips to her palm and said to herself, "I see the favor of the mother."

Still Linda had no suspicion of identity until she saw Alston Wade coming quickly toward them. At once it flashed upon her that the mother had been fifteen years with a daughter who had married a foreigner and gone to live abroad.

Alston had Berta beside him. Berta was more vivaciously bent than ever. Yet some shade of her radiance as they approached enough to see who sat beside Wade.

As soon as Alston had presented her to his mother she said impulsively to Linda: "Peggy Anselmy is high and low for you. Run away. You know she depends on you help her with things."

"We will go together. I'm going to help," Alston said, taking Linda's hand. "Mother, I'm sure Berta will be very, very kind to me, although," dropping his voice to Linda, "she can't make up to me losing Linda, because nobody can do that."

"Have you managed to get the notion off your mind, my boy?" Wade asked, with seeming interest but a menacing smile. And her answer, with an ardent look at Linda: "Yes; it is quite off my mind. There's another question, a very more important one, that Linda must settle for me right away."

"I told her she should bear the burden of the conspiracy," Mrs. Wade laughed. Her son passed a swift glance over his shoulder. "She's content with simply hearing it, cause she herself is the end."

Administratrix Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and confirmed by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, Administratrix of the estate of Frederick Greenberg, deceased, and has duly qualified as such administratrix.

Now therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, together with proper vouchers therefor, at the law office of Bagley & Hare in the Shute Building in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 13th day of May, 1909. MARY M. GREENBERG, Administratrix of the Estate of Frederick Greenberg, Deceased. Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for the Administratrix.

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If you are thinking of buying a cream separator why not buy the best? We are the agents for the

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We guarantee this machine to be the easiest cleaned, the closest skimmers, the longest-lived, and

The Best Separator in the Market

We will place the DeLaval in a competing contest with any other cream separator, and let the DeLaval speak for itself. Mr. Customer, it will pay you to investigate the many superior points found only in the

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Agent London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. Office with Edmund Cornelius, Main Ind. Phone, 393.

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L. BONNRY, PROP'R. No Chopping after Feb. 15. FOURTH AND JACKSON STS. Independent Phone 586. Custom Grinding