

# SCREEN DOORS

25 per cent. discount

On all sizes of screen doors we will allow a special discount of 25 per cent. This is your last chance this season to buy screen doors at such a sacrifice—don't wait, as the stock will not last long.

## Granite Ware (Specially Priced)

We are offering some big values in triple coated blue and white granite ware, 50c-60c-75c values, for

33 cents

The pieces in this lot are fine coffee pots, preserving kettles, dishpans, Berlin sauce pans, pudding pans, covered buckets, etc.

## AGENTS

the New Perfection Oil Stoves, in one, two and three burner styles.

## Camping Outfits

Camp stoves, tents, hammocks, etc. We are Headquarters for everything for Campers' uses.

Special Special 4-hole camp stove, \$2.25 With Pipe

## Japanese porch Shades

Made in natural and green  
6 foot, \$1 50  
7 foot, \$1 75  
8 foot, \$1 95  
10 foot, \$2 50  
Complete with ropes and pulleys

## REFRIGERATORS

The celebrated Century Line of Refrigerators is added to our stock, and as a special inducement to buyers we will give away free

200 Pounds of Ice

to each purchaser. If you contemplate buying, call and look at our line. We will explain the advantages of a good refrigerator over a cheap ice box. Prices are

\$14.50 up

According to the size.

## Old Hickory Porch FURNITURE

Furnish your porch with Old Hickory and you will never regret it.

See our window for Display

There is no porch furniture on the market that will afford you as much comfort as a few pieces of this grand old furniture. Rockers priced

From \$3.50 up.

Call in and see the finest stock of furniture in the County.

# Patterson

The House Furnisher.

# 1000 PAIRS SHOES SLAUGHTER PRICES!

To make room for other Stock I am making a sweeping reduction on the prices of all lines of Shoes. These are absolutely the greatest values in Footwear ever offered in this city. Just read the following prices:

For Ladies	FOR MEN
\$1 75 Reg. now \$1 35	In men's shoes we
2 00 Reg. now 1 65	are making the same
3 00 Reg. now 2 45	quotations, dollar
2 50 Reg. now 2 05	for dollar, as in
3 50 Reg. now 2 65	the opposite col-
4 00 Reg. now 2 95	umn. Good, durable
4 50 Reg. now 3 45	shoes, and in style
\$5 00 Reg. now \$3 85	and money savers.

200 pairs Baby shoes in Price 50 to 75 cts. now on sale at 40c

Misses & Children	Sale on Boys' and Youths' Shoes
75 ct shoe for 60 cts	\$1 50 shoe for \$1 20
\$1 00 shoe for 75 cts	1 75 shoe for 1 40
1 25 shoe for 95 cts	2 00 shoe for 1 55
1 50 shoe for \$1 15	2 25 shoe for 1 70
1 75 shoe for 1 35	2 50 shoe for 2 05
2 00 shoe for 1 45	3 00 shoe for 2 35
2 25 shoe for 1 60	
2 50 shoe for 1 70	

JOHN DENNIS, HILLSBORO

Miss Olive Landess, daughter of Mrs. Cronise, returns this week from an extended visit with friends at Brownsville.

Argus and Journal, \$2.25.

J. E. Price, of north of town, has a fine piece of winter wheat, but says the other crop are the poorest of his 14 years of farming in Oregon.

# THE NAMELESS SHIP

By ANDREW C. EWING.

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"Talk about the Flyin' Dutchman," said the centenarian of the Sailor's Song Harbor, "twas'n't a circumstance to the phantom ship my gran'father used to tell me about when I was a boy. The old man was pretty nigh as old as I am now when he told it to me and had sailed the Spanish main when pirates there was thicker'n bumbats about a newly arrived American ship off Fayal. And my gran'father seen her, too, with his own two eyes and her wild cap'n on his wild ship. He was the fast pirate to git his deserts. Hangin' don't do it—thar's only killin'. But I'll tell you the story as my gran'father told it.

"A ship—my gran'father didn't know her name; fact is, she didn't have a name; some said that, bein' intended for a phantom from the start, she sailed without a name—well, this nameless ship sailed from Medford with a cargo of rum and gold and silver bars. She headed for a West Indian port, but got into the doldrums and was so long without a breeze that the water and provisions give out. The crew was reduced to chewin' the leather of their boots; but, as for water, there was none even to be got from damp out of the sails. The weakest died first, then the stronger, and so on till the most endurin' of the crew give in and their spirits went aloft. When the last man had perished, there bein' nothin' more for the doldrums to do, the wind sprung up and the ship sailed away with her crew of dead.

"The wind bein' out of the nor-east, the ship kep' on her course toward the West Indies. Then it was that Juan Castres, the most ommerical pirate that ever sailed the Spanish main, saw her and chased her. It was an easy matter to catch her, though every rag was set and she was a fine sailer, for, bein' without a helmsman—at least a livin' one—she'd luff now and then and have to wait for her sails to fill again. When the pirate come up with her the dusk of night was settin' down, and all the pirates could see was a figure behind the wheel, another leasin' up ag'in the taffrail and others scattered about in different positions where they'd died.

"But Castres, seein' the ship hadn't guns for defense, drifted up beside her when the wind lulled and, leavin' some of his men to make fast, jumped aboard his prize. The two vessels bumped and separated. At that moment a sudden puff of wind struck 'em. The pirate had lowered most of his sails, and before she could get 'em up again the ship without a name sailed away from her into the thick night, and that's the last the pirate seen of her.

"The next seen of the nameless ship was by a Britisher. Cap'n Castres was at the wheel singin' and shoutin' and laughin' and throwin' his arms about. He had found himself alone on a ship with nothin' but dead men, though she was the richest prize he had ever taken, with the easiest cargo to dispose of, gold and silver bars, with rum enough to keep him drunk for the rest of his natural life. Whether drinkin' the rum helped him to go mad or a crew of dead men was enough to do it, nobody didn't know, but he was mad sure enough—stark, starin' mad—a swearin' at his dead crew just as though they was alive, and he must have found plenty of ammunition, for he was pluggin' 'em all the while. One of the sailors on the Britisher recognized Castres, for he had been taken by the pirate, forced to walk the plank and got picked up. He told the cap'n, and the cap'n turned away without even speakin' the other ship.

"The next seen of 'the nameless,' as the Britishes called her, was by an Italian brig. There was more superstition among the Italians than the Englishmen, and, seein' a crew of dead men commanded by a mad pirate, they all knelt on deck and crossed themselves. Then the cap'n, who was the only man among 'em that had any sand at all, took the helm and sailed on another course as quick as he could go about.

"But what I've been a-comin' to all along is the time my gran'father seen the 'phantom,' for after some years sailin' about, seen by var'us craft, that's what they called her. It was one evenin' on the equator. My gran'father was a young feller o' nineteen, an' he'd heard of 'the nameless,' as she was then called, when he was six years old. So, you see, the story's true. Well, the sun was a-settin', goin' down into the water big enough to take in a dozen craft on the horizon, when suddenly a ship seemed to come up near by, as if out of the ocean, and sailed right between him and the sun. On deck was Cap'n Castres leasin' over the gun'ale shakin' his fist, his eyes a-glarin' and horrible sounds comin' out of his throat. The phantom must 'a' rattled considerable, for only her ribs was to be seen ag'in the sun, lookin' for all the world like a grid-iron on a red-hot fire.

"The phantom always brought bad luck. Ships seen her in the early mornin', at twilight, after sunset, by moonlight or in a storm. She was always scuddin', breeze or no breeze, manned by dead men and steered by the mad pirate. And no ship ever sighted her that didn't either have a plague aboard afterward or go ashore or strike a rock or somepin terrible.

"Just go to New Bedford and ask 'em about her. They'll tell you of the women and children of New Bedford crews bound to be made widders and orphans from shipwreck after 'the phantom' was sighted in a fog off the shore there."

**Good Beginnin'.**  
"Your husband must have absolute rest."  
"But he won't listen to me when I tell him so, doctor."  
"That's good. He's starting well."—Cleveland Leader.

**A Capitalist.**  
"He owns a yacht, doesn't he?"  
"Yacht? He owns a revenue cutter."  
"But a private citizen can't!"  
"Can't he? I've seen the shears he clips coupons with."—Cleveland Leader.

# FANDOM

Empire State was not hit the last game—but the pitchers for the Derbies were

Young Robinson, of Farmington, who pitched two innings Sunday, showed good form, and will be a valuable aid to Nick Williams. Robinson is an O. A. C. man, and with a little coaching from a man like Ash Houston, should round in to excellent form.

Nick Williams was mighty stingy with his hits, and but for the error of some of the Derbies would have been crisscrossed along the line.

Elmer Smith broke his bat, but what a man gets by taking on his opponent, if he will come in and run the old Washington hand, press a time or two he will be able to break two willows.

Catcher Phelps says he has learned a whole lot about quick moves by watching his moving pictures at the Arcade.

Fitzgerald, at first, will be O. K. when he gets about two years more on him, and he is beginning to hit them out, too.

Houston has no moral right to make monkeys out of visiting players. If Houston doesn't develop some league players out of Carlinal assets it won't be his fault.

Old man Tom Williams and Roy Moore are getting their batting streaks pretty well developed, and if they will discard that "over-anxiety" they will get them over that fence. Their hitting is getting classy—also.

Little Batchelar is sticking, Sebeling, and base running like a Comanche.

Shortstop Wilkes is sticking like a veteran and when he goes to bat there's always something doing. And he moves on the infield like a Chicago National.

Manager Moore says he is going to batten the grandstand roof, and then he can rain all it wants to. The association is also going to extend the bleacher lines and put up wire. When they get through it will be the finest field in Oregon.

Joshua Merrill and Scott Cornelius, both of whom are good horsemen, have purchased the Albert Bunning livery barn, real and personal, at Cornelius, and will go into a general livery and horse sale business. The boys understand their business and will make a success. Mr. Merrill, while using "helpers," in the form of crutches has broke more horses than any other man in the county. Bunning is negotiating for a farm and will try the life pastoral for a while.

Mark Butler had a narrow escape from a bad accident Saturday at the Tompkins & Munger lumber yard. He was unloading lumber when the engine on the Tillamook line bunted the car on which Butler worked, throwing him on some timbers laying alongside. His hip was badly bruised, and had the car gone two feet further Mark says he would have lost a pair of legs.

The little son of Thos. Williams Saturday evening accidentally cut off the end of a finger on the hand of a little son of Mr. Decker, who lives just Southeast of the business section. Dr. Tamesie dressed the severed digit, and will save the entire finger.

Born, to Wm. Conley and wife, of North Hillsboro, June 25, 1909, twin sons, both of whom are doing nicely. Mr. Conley is an old time Wisconsin lumberman, as well as a carpenter, and the Argus will bet he is a Roosevelt admirer.

Principal E. W. Barnes and M. C. Case attended the State Teachers' meeting at Albany, this week. When the Argus gets to making laws it is going to have the state pay for teachers' transportation to all of these meetings so that all can go—B'gosh!

Bud Otis, with Emmott Bros., is having all kinds of hard luck—he is now nursing a blood poisoned finger, caused by infection is a cut.

Bring your watches and clocks to Libby, for prompt and skillful repairing. Corner Main and Third streets. 494

**Her Little Scheme.**  
There was a hen  
Too old to lay,  
The farmer men  
Oft looked her way.  
She saw them at her sly winking  
And so began to do some thinking.

She knew that she  
Could earn no corn  
And fritter away  
Might soon adorn  
But boldly she the problem tackled—  
When others layed she loudly cackled.

**Her Little Scheme.**  
Worked well indeed,  
Her owners deem  
Her worth her feed  
About the yard she waxes fat  
And still escapes the dreaded platter.  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Everybody Happy.**  
'Tis the holiday season,  
And that is the reason  
Man  
Feels at peace  
With the world,  
Or he is supposed  
To be so disposed,  
His flag  
Of good nature  
Unfurled,  
The presents are bought,  
The turkey is caught,  
The pudding  
Is ripe  
For the pot,  
His appetite keen  
Appears on the scene,  
And  
Everything  
Goes to the spot.  
His children and wife  
The time of their life  
Are having  
For once  
In the year,  
His grouch laid away,  
He joins in the play  
And chips in  
His mite  
To the cheer.  
For such recompense  
Who cares for expense?  
To worry  
Is really  
A sin.  
With provender there,  
Enough and to spare,  
To joy  
He feels more  
Than a twin  
Than giving a sample  
With fifth measure ample  
Of how  
To be happy  
Though busted.

# Geo. Washington

- and his Wife Martha -

If they were in Hillsboro would be Looking for Something Nifty and Nobby for the Glorious Fourth of July.

## BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores. Is Headquarters

# SNAPPY TRIM IN SNAPS TOGS

New lawns, new patterns reg 15 x 20c .10c  
Men's patent oxford oxfords \$2.75  
Boys' " " " 2.50  
Misses tan oxfords, low heel 2 1/2 to 6... 1.75  
Ladies' tan pumps, swell styles  
Ladies' white nifty garden ties 1.25  
Ladies' white waists, all styles. 50c up  
Infants' garden ties tan and patent  
Ladies' wash skirts 50c up.

## The Champion Leads Them All.

There is no greater satisfaction in haying than to have a mower that is hauled very easily and that cuts evenly. The Champion draw cut mower cuts evenly, gets all the grass, and is so light in draft that it is practically no work at all for the horse to haul it. It is a draw cut machine; that is, the cutter bar is drawn along over the ground—not pushed. Drawing the cutter bar gives the Champion mower its greater cutting power. Besides light draft and greater cutting power the Champion mower has exceptional strength and durability, is easy to operate, and has devices to prevent and take up wear when necessary. The cutter bar on this machine has adjustments for aligning the knife and keeping the knife properly registered. On the driving shafts the bushings are held in place by means of set screws. There are ample oiling facilities and all oiling places are arranged in the best manner to get the oil to the bearings.

### THE NEW CHAMPION LOCK-LEVER SELF DUMP

Is an all steel rake like all Champion machines—is exceptionally durable, convenient, and easy to handle. This rake is well adapted for raking all conditions of hay. It rakes clean, dumps quickly and the teeth retain to the ground promptly after they have passed the windrow. This leaves the hay neat and compact for taking up with a hayloader, for bunching with a rake, and for cocking with a fork. The Champion self-dump rake is equipped with a lock lever so that the teeth may be locked down to make large windrows or to bunch without effort.

### The Myers Pump

This pump is compactly built, with free waterways and double acting, adapting it to varied purposes, such as forcing water to different parts of buildings, sprinkling lawns and fire protection. It is the best deep or shallow well or cistern pump on the market for the money, and may be fitted with windmill head and three-way when desired. Capacity 440 gallons per hour.

**NELSON HARDWARE CO., HILLSBORO, ORE.**

J. D. Heurmann and wife, of Keater Co., N. D., are here for a short visit with H. Huntemann and family. His wife is a sister of Mrs. Huntemann, and they had not seen each other for 22 years, and the brother's visit was a surprise. The visitor is a M. E. minister, as well as a farmer—and, of course, he liked what he has seen of Oregon.