

### MADE CROFOOT GASP

Promoter of Gigantic Enterprises Wept When Stranger Left.

WAS FAKER LIKE HIMSELF.

How Judge Goldhammer Beat the Major at His Own Game of Soft and Beguiling Ways—Very Much Downcast Over Outcome.

By M. QUAD.

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MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promoter of twenty-six different gigantic enterprises, with three or four others ready to launch on the public as soon as funds become a little easier, had made a light breakfast, gone without lunch and was seated in his office in serious thought when there came a rap on the door. The person outside who wanted to be inside might be his landlady, who had that morning hinted that she would like his room; it might be his laundress, who had threatened to hold on to his last shirt; it might be his cobbler or his clothes cleaner, or it might be his landlord come to indulge in one last horrible threat.

When a man has arrived at that period where he has only 7 cents and a receipt for hair dye in his pockets he



"HIS FACE BETRAYED THE FACT THAT HE WAS OILY AND UNCTUOUS."

couldn't speak. His heart was too full. "My new scheme, which is my forty-seventh good thing, is the corker of all. I have discovered that dreams are a subtle but tangible thing, the same as ozone. After making this discovery I asked myself, Why not preserve the good dreams and dream them over again—a score, a hundred, a thousand times? After two weeks I hit on the way to do it—simple as A B C. I connect a copper wire from the brain to a storage battery. If the dream is good store it up; if it is bad let it go away next day. One good dream warranted to last a year at least. Then you dream something else for a change. Have tried it on myself and dreamed of angels counting gold pieces and rich widows wanting to marry me. All perfected and in working order, major, and yesterday I organized the Great Worldwide Pleasant Dream company. Shares to be sold at not less than par; dividends will start at 100 per cent. Good dreams wanted all over the world. Machines can be made for \$3 and sell at \$10. One battery answers for a whole family and will last a life time. Major Crofoot, do you tumble?"

The major did. The perspiration was rolling off him from 10,000 pores, and he felt that he must soon tumble off his chair. "Duties as Vice President. "As vice president," continued the judge, "your duties will be extremely light. We shall want to send out a dream with every battery as a sendoff. It will be for you to dream that dream. They must be varied according to locality and sex. For instance, we cannot expect that the same dream will do for an African chief and a New England old maid. We shall ask nothing of you but to dream. You can do it, major, and you may consider your fortune made. Would you like an advance of \$25,000 on your salary?"

The poor major swallowed and gulped, but could not even nod his head. "Well, you can answer when I come in tomorrow. Meanwhile select your bank and order your auto and your new clothes. We'll look for offices tomorrow and also see an architect about a ten story building of your own. Might get you a diamond for your tie, as we want everybody around us to look prosperous. If you prefer horses to autos then get horses. I think this is all. Ta-ta."

The major couldn't bow him out. He sat there for ten minutes and thought it over, and then it came to him that the judge was the same sort of promoter he was and had used the same soft soap and beguiling ways, and he laid his head down on the desk and wept. He had been taken for a skate, and he wasn't even consoled by knowing that his 7 cents still remained in his pocket.

The Mutual Annoyance Society. "Fine lot of chickens," said the visitor. "Uh, huh," replied Mr. Sirius Barker. "I suppose you enjoy eating one now and then." "Those chickens are not to be eaten. I keep 'em to get even with the neighbors."—Washington Star.

Just an Average Youth. "Mildred," called her father from the head of the stairs, "is that young man an auctioneer?" "Why, no, father." "He talks like one. He's been putting up that 'going' bluff for forty-six minutes and has only got as far as the door."—Kansas City Times.

Determination. "Why don't you get rid of that mule?" "Well, sub," answered Erastus Plinkley, "I hate to give in. If I was to trade that mule off he'd regard it as a personal victory. He's been tryin' fo' de las' six weeks to get rid of 'em."—Washington Star.

Insufficient. Judge—The evidence shows that you threw a stone at this man's dog. Prisoner—Don't it show more'n that? Judge—What more did you want it to show? Prisoner—Why, y'r honor, I hit 'im!—Cleveland Leader.

His Transformation. Little Harold, aged six, felt very proud when he donned his first pair of trousers. Taking his three-year-old brother behind the door, he was overheard to say, "Willie, Willie, do you remember me?"—Delineator.

Artful Dodgers. Hank Stubbs—One thing sure, I'll never be killed by an automobile runnin' away with me. Big Miller—No, but one might run away aginst' you.—Boston Globe.

The Summer Maid. When memory climbs the upward grade And cattle seek the grateful shade, Then, cool as dewdrop in the glade, She smiling comes—the summer maid!

So Considerate. Mrs. Stubb—John, I want to go to the seashore in a few weeks. Mr. Stubb—But, Maria, I cannot afford to go with you. Mrs. Stubb—Oh, well, you stay home and paint the roof every day until your nose peels, and then people will think you have been anyway.—Puck.

Silhouette Reparto. "Lady, I am footsore an' weary an' " "Well, so am I. But I don't go around the country tellin' folks about it!"—New York World.

When memory climbs the upward grade And cattle seek the grateful shade, Then, cool as dewdrop in the glade, She smiling comes—the summer maid!

Nor heat nor dust nor glare we wot Can with this maid—she heeds them not— And when weak man is almost parched She still is sweetly calm and staid. A vision of coolness in lawn arrayed, She greets our eye—the summer maid! —Will S. Gidley in Pittsburg Dispatch.



"Lady, I am footsore an' weary an' "



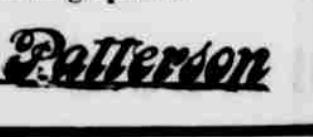
### RENOWN Steel Ranges

The largest part of a woman's duties are performed in the kitchen. If this room is well appointed her work becomes a source of enjoyment.

The selection of a right range is an all important point. A Steel Range will complete the arrangements of an other-wise "up-to-date" kitchen, and be a comfort and a joy to the user.

"Something Different and Something Better." is our claim. That Renown Steel Ranges have all the features of other ranges is easily proven.

These special features are too numerous to be all mentioned. Let us explain all the merit points of Renown Steel Ranges to you. We will be glad to see you at any time. Ask about our exchange plans.



### MOORE & HOOVER

Second Street Meat Market Fresh and Cured Meats ALWAYS IN STOCK Bath Phone Second Street, Hillsboro, Or.

### Try a DeLaval

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

### Mays & Conover

SCHOLLS, OREGON ROY ENDEAVORERS

A very pleasant social given by the Christian Endeavor Society of Roy was held at the home of Mr and Mrs. F. L. Beamie, Friday night Games were played, and at a late hour refreshments were served, all having enjoyed a good time. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Beamie, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Friday, Mrs. Wm. Skeene, Misses Rene Hitts, Lizzie and Louise Rieben, Lena Kainwater, Ethel Carstens, Eva Dronbaugh, Marvel King, Esther and Eva Spierings, Ada Friday, Fren Bullock, M. King, D. Hitts, Geo. Rielen, Martin Rainwater, Ned and Oscar Rogers, Martin Morrison and Johnnie Spierings.

John Green, who has been slashing near West Union, went over to the Peter J. May place on an errand the other day and had a fall on a sharp projection on a buggy—the projection having been placed there to carry lights on the vehicle. The fall made a nasty lower abdominal tear, rendering the services of a surgeon imperative. Dr. F. A. Bailey was called and found it necessary to take six stitches in order to keep in position some anatomy which had been torn from its cyclois.

Henry G. Guild and wife returned from a month at Elk City and Newport, Monday evening. H. G. is as black as Grande Ronde and says he is rested through and through. Don Guild is now over at Anscortes, Wash.

J. B. Walker, of below Beaver-tin, was up Tuesday, and says that some hay is greatly injured by the rain, while adjoining fields, cut at the same time, are not injured in the least.

Thos. E. Cornelius, of Salem, and an oldtime Washington County boy, is in the city. T. E. is one of the best horsemen in the state, and knows the equine from nose to crupper. Argus and Journal, \$2.25.

Hon. E. W. Haines, state senator for two terms, and in the banking business at Forest Grove for many years, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Haines is now interested in the Otchin place, on the United Survey, near Glenwood, and he and John Templeton have 540 acres, which they will soon subdivide and place on the market in tracts of not less than ten acres. E. W. says his bank, which was closed some months ago, will pay out dollar for dollar, and leave him a few thousand dollars besides. He is paying the depositors dollar for dollar and six per cent interest on the money for the time it was tied up. There is no doubt, says Mr. Haines, but \$9,000 and interest on this, yet to be paid. He has been on the committee of liquidation to straighten up the affairs of the bank, appointed by the depositors, and feels very much gratified that things are shaping out so nicely.

The Oregon Electric is coming in for considerable grilling because it runs its cars at so high a rate of speed across Second Street. This is one of the main thoroughfares leading into the city, and drivers coming down Second can not hear the cars as they are passing either way—particularly is this the case when they come from the west. Unless there is some speed abatement one of these days an east-bound car is liable to scatter a vehicle and its occupants and some one may be killed. The City Hall and Masonic building shut off sound on Portland bound trains. Dr. Linklater came near being caught the other day, and some farmer's wife coming in the last of the week just pulled up in time to keep from anointing the tracks.

Martin Vandehey, manager and conductor at the county farm, had a severe attack of ptomaine poisoning one day last week. He awakened in the morning feeling as usual, ate a light breakfast, and went to work. After a short time he felt a sort of paralysis coming over him and was deathly ill. Violent retching followed and Dr. A. B. Bailey was summoned. By the time the physician arrived Mr. Vandehey was nearly blinded with pain, and came near passing in his checks. He was soon relieved, but it was a close call. He has no idea where the ptomaines came from, but it was no doubt the result of something he had eaten the evening before.

Wilhelm Otto, who has a fire home on the top of Chehalis Mountain, where he can see ten or a dozen Oregon counties, was down from Bald Peak, Monday. His grove is a very popular Sunday camping place for people who want to see half of Oregon and a part of Washington in three or four hours of driving.

### FANDOM AND DUMDUM.

It was a great game. That boy Carstens is good enough. The Banks catcher is somewhat classy himself. Holy smoke! that game was no funeral—was it? The classiest game in amateur baseball in the county. That Banks-Cardinal game was the kind of playing we have been looking for all Summer.

The Cardinals are good losers—and it takes that kind of stuff to make a good baseball team. Schlegel and those catches—an Irishman and a Dutchman for ball players—were good enough for McCredie's lunch.

It is not very often that you see two as good pitchers as were on the mounds at the game Sunday. Safe hits were mighty "kase."

They say that "Sump" Weathered got so excited at the game that he went up and asked Manager Moore to let him put on a uniform.

Roy Moore's drive to left—and it was a peach—brought in Hillsboro's first score, but he couldn't find Carstens like back in ancient history.

Wouldn't it be a peach of a game if everybody umpired? Let's try it, just once, and see what kind of a peace conference we would have.

On the 25th the County Seat and the Regulars will have it out on the Banks' grounds. It is expected that 200 will go from here to see the game.

If Banks, Hillsboro and the Colts, of Forest Grove, would get into a county league there could be something to the good in baseball, and fine crowds all the time. Better try it next year.

A little kid about two years old fell out of the bleachers from a top seat when a batsman knocked a long fly to Schlegel. The kid was bruised a bit, but between sobs he said: "Watn't it a peach—and did the feller catch it?"

"Wallace" Marsh, the oldest enthusiastic fan in the county, was in from Centerville, Sunday, to see the game, and the way he rooted for Banks wasn't slow. If he is over his hoariness yet it is because he is taking treatment. When two pitchers keep on the hill for ten innings with a score of 2 to 3 there's something doing in the delivery line—and that's the kind of game that makes baseball the game it is. There are today many league pitchers poorer than either Williams or Carstens who are drawing down good salaries.

# THIS WEEK'S BAIRD'S Bargains

Children's wash suits - 50c to 75c	Ladies' white waists - 33c up
Children's rompers - 25c to 50c	" fancy waists - \$1.13 up
Girls' dresses, white & colored, 50c up	" colored wash skirts - 95c up
Boys' waists - 25c up	" white " - \$1.25 up
Children's good hose - 9c per pair	" black mohair skirts - \$2.50
Children's sleeveless vests - 10c	" fancy wool dress " - \$3.00 up
" muslim drawers - 21c	" satin-trim'd voile " - \$1.50 up
" sun-bonnets - 21c	

Men's nobby corduroy pants - \$2.50	Men's good work shoes - \$2.00
" good work pants - 90c up	" oxford oxfords - 3.00
" fancy neglige shirts - 50c	Boys' " " - 3.00
" silk-stripe neglige " - \$1.00 up	" patent leather oxfords -
" fancy light golf " - 50c	Misses' patent oxfords, 2 to 6, 1.75
" good work Sox - 6c pair	" tan " 2 to 6, 1.75
" light-wght union suits - \$1.25	Ladies' white pumps - 1.25
" Poroskuit " - \$1.25	" tan " - 2.50
" underwear - 50c	Infants' pumps, 0 to 4, in colors, 50c
	" tan and patent, all sizes

\$ for \$ our motto

# BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores.

## The Nelson Hardware Co.

For Ranges that Excel, and Right Prices

The Standard Range, \$30 to \$40—for a medium priced range this is a classy piece of kitchen furniture. It can't be beaten. Come in and see one.

The Superior, \$40 to \$70, absolutely the finest range in the world for the money. All kinds of durable camp stoves for your vacation, and hopyards ranging from 80 to \$2.25. Cast iron stoves, good bakers, selling at only \$8.00.

### NELSON HARDWARE CO., HILLSBORO, ORE.

The Largest line of A No. 1 Ranges in the county. Harvest is here and why not buy that range now and make your kitchen a delight. Come in and see us. We will explain the superior qualities of our ranges. Listen! \$1 DOWN and \$1 per WEEK.

Fred Goetz and Tony Sinay were over from back of Blooming Tuesday. They report beneficial results from the rainfall. Argus and Oregonian, \$2.25.

Walter Zuercher has sold his place at 10th & Oak to Etta Rhodes, the consideration being \$900. He paid \$500 for the place some time ago.

Henry Harrington, who over 200 acres of the finest fine out near the Dudley station, northwest of Hillsboro, town Tuesday.