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L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

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Issued Every Thursday -BY- LONG & MCKINNEY

At last the United breaks into Washington County soil, and the people of North Washington County, long without a railroad, will soon have all the benefit that follows a rapid freight and passenger transit system. The hundreds of homes from Helvetia to Hillsides are to be congratulated.

Our sour contemporary still harps on "support," or, rather, non support, and weekly advises his readers not to support any paper but the Independent. Come, come, brother, lose that groutch. There is all kinds of room here for two papers, and bulldozing don't pay.

The fight of the politicians is not to stop on the hoped-for death of the primary law. They wish to stop the rank and file of voters from provoking and passing legislation against corporate influences—like the gross earnings tax. As the producer pays the bills perhaps he will vote himself out of power—and perhaps he will not.

F. M. Crabtree, who has 40 acres of fine hope on Chebalem Mountain, a mile from Laurel, was in town yesterday.

Marriage license has been granted Ernest G. Wilkin and Margaret E. Chapman.

PORTLAND MARKET

Table with market prices for commodities like Valley wheat, White oats, Timothy hay, etc.

Notice to Contractors

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Washington County will receive sealed bids up to 2:00 p. m. August 21, 1909, and then open for the construction of bridges as follows: For a bridge east of Gaston at outlet of Wapato Lake. For a bridge across Dairy Creek, at Banks, Ore. Specifications may be seen at the office of the County Judge.

The court reserves the right to reject any or all bids and successful bidders must execute a bond for the faithful performance of his contract.

J. W. Goodin, County Judge.

By order Commissioners' Court this August 5, 1909.

Knew His Trade

"It isn't fair to impose such heavy fines on automobilists who violate the anti-speed ordinance," said the kindhearted villager. "Assessing them a hundred dollars and costs is too severe. Ten dollars would be penalty enough."

"I suppose," began the kind lady before Mr. Husky Hasbeen got a chance to exercise his voice, "that you want to chop some wood in exchange for a square meal, don't you?"

"I'd like to oblige yer, lady," replied the dusty traveler, "but it's bin more'n twenty years since I done anything in dat line."

"Well," said the k. l., "here's where you can practice till you get your hand in."

"Nothin' doin', lady," rejoined the hobo. "Wat I'm lookin' fer is a hand-out. See?"

And the kind lady fell in a faint.

Hypothetical Questions

"What will your mother say to you when you get home?" said one boy. "She'll start in by asking me some hypothetical questions," answered precocious Willie.

"What are they?" "Questions that she thinks she knows the answers to before she starts to talk."—Pick-Me-Up.

A Cause For Tears

She offered an explanation of her tearful mood. "I've been to a wedding," she said. "I always cry more at a wedding than I do at a funeral. It's so much more uncertain."—Minneapolis Journal.

Obliging



"Look here, little boy, I want to go to Corn Hollow!" "All right, lady, go right along. I'm not a-tryin' to stop you!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

MARCIA'S FREEDOM.

By MARION MANVILLE. Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

The announcement came like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky. Marcia Doane had broken her engagement with Jack Kelly. They had been lovers from childhood, always together, always devoted and absolutely loyal to each other, and now, just a few months before the wedding day, the unexpected happened.

"We start from Lawton's at 9, so I will come for you a little earlier. You will be ready?" There was scarcely a question in his voice. Marcia was always ready. He had finished up that subject, and his thoughts were busy with something else when it dawned on him that Marcia's answer and tone were quite different from what he had expected. She had risen and was speaking rapidly, intensely.

"No, I shall not be ready then or any time again, Jack. I'm not going with you any more, and here's your ring." She thrust the mite emblem of their past happiness into his hand, stood expectant a moment, then, as he did not speak, she turned from him and walked into the house. Jack was too dazed to move. How long he sat there he never knew, but at last he went away. The light and happiness had been crushed out of his life at one blow.

Jack slipped into winter, and the usual festivities began, Jack Kelly never appeared at them, but he heard of Marcia, first with one man, then with another, the belle of the season. And Marcia enjoyed her freedom. For the first time in her young life she was receiving attention from other admirers than Jack, and she was constantly comparing them with him.

Sam Duncan was splendidly big and handsome, though his eyes lacked the genial twinkle, the tender sympathy of Jack's. Dan Heemly was extravagant, and she was sure it was wrong—not that she could endure a stingy man. Jack was generous, too, but he had some principle about it.

Ted Reynolds fell in love with Marcia at once and insisted on taking her everywhere. He was full of fun, a brilliant talker and an all-around good fellow. Marcia liked him immensely until Christmas day. Then she found his card at the bottom of the basket of roses she had thought came from Jack, and after that there was a bitterness in her heart toward the man who had dared to send what she expected from her neglected lover.

As soon as spring came Marcia was seen constantly in Harry Lawton's automobile. Humor had already engaged her to a dozen different men, and now it settled on Lawton as an absolute certainty. Marcia held her peace. Now and then, when Marcia had an occasional glimpse of Jack's face, with the deep lines around the lips that of old were always smiling and tender for her, she would go home, shut herself in her room and cry herself to sleep.

"The old stupid! Why doesn't he come to see me?" she would say to herself, angry at his unquestioning acceptance of her dismissal.

It was the 1st of June, just a week before Marcia's birthday, which was also to have been her wedding day. All day long she had been puzzling her brain to find a way out of her dilemma. Things had not turned out exactly as she had planned them in the months just gone. She had expected to retain Jack's friendship, to have him call occasionally, but she had never exchanged a word with him since the night she had sent him away. At last, because she could think of no better way, she sent him a note:

"Dear Jack—A girl you used to know will be at our house tonight and wishes to see you. Come at 7." MARCIA.

Quite bewildered, unable to guess who the girl might be, Jack obeyed the summons. He found Marcia alone in the parlor. Never had she looked so bewitching to him as she did after the months of separation. She was dressed all in his favorite white, relieved only by a single black red jacket rose. Jack caught his breath with sudden pain as he realized all that it meant to love her. With irresistible longing he kept her hand and drew her close into his arms.

"Marcia, darling," he murmured, his face against hers, "tell me it isn't true. Say that this lonely winter has been a horrible nightmare and I'm waking now." "The girl you used to know"—she began. "Both the girl! I don't want her. I want you—"

"She drew away from him a little. "The girl, Jack, is the one you used to be engaged to."

He caught her in his arms again, and Marcia finished her confession. "You never asked her why she gave back the ring. You didn't give her a chance to explain that before she became an old married woman she wanted the experience of knowing some one besides the man who had always been her constant attendant. She meant to take a little vacation of a month or two, but you made it so hard she had to wait until—oh, Jack, do you know what a week from today is?"

Jack disengaged one arm long enough to slip a glistening golden circlet on Marcia's finger. Then he answered triumphantly: "Do I know? Well, I think any man ought to recognize his own wedding day. It's the end of your vacation, young lady!"

"Why is Maudie so angry with the photographer?" "She found a label on the back of her picture saying, 'The original of this photograph is carefully preserved.'—Boston Transcript.

Reason For It. "Why is Maudie so angry with the photographer?" "She found a label on the back of her picture saying, 'The original of this photograph is carefully preserved.'—Boston Transcript.

PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington County, Oregon.

That there has been great climatic changes in different parts of the earth is well known. But, though geologists can tell us that they have occurred, they do not tell us why. Some of them have possibly come to pass since man attained sufficient intelligence to hand

down from generation to generation traditions concerning their origin. These traditions, arising when the human fancy was untroubled by fact and when rude people spoke by natural symbols, are often very poetic. Here is one current among the Eskimos of Greenland accounting for a change they believe long ago took place depriving them of perpetual sunshine and substituting the dreary arctic night.

"Time was when the sun, which now hides himself beyond the southern ocean for many months in winter, crept always above the northern horizon. As it is now night for many months, it was then always day, for at midnight the sun still stood above the horizon. Then our mantle, instead of the white one it now is, was a perpetual green. Our people lived on luscious fruits that grew without culture and bathed in the tepid waves that danced lightly on the strand. In those days they knew only happiness.

"But one day when some were making merry under the green trees and others were sporting in the waves a canoe white as the snow amid which we now live was discovered far out at sea, now gently raised on the crest of a wave, now sinking out of sight, but slowly drifting toward the land.

"Awestruck, the people waited on the verge till the white canoe reached the sands, and there within it, inlaid in a robe of ermine, lay a maiden whose skin was fair and whose hair fell over her shoulders like rivulets of sunshine. The chief stood where the canoe touched the beach and, stooping, took the maiden in his arms, carried her up to a grassy slope and asked:

"What art thou, and whence cometh thou?" "I am Delia, the daughter of the Spirit of the Winds, and I come from his ice castle in the far north."

"And will you stay with us," asked the chief, "or will you, having gladdened our hearts by your coming, leave us to remember you as in a dream?" "I will not leave you. My home shall be with you forever."

"Then was heard a far distant moaning in the north, rising as it approached till it became an awful roar. It was the voice of the Spirit of the Winds, and it commanded our people to return at once his daughter to her white home in the north. Terror-stricken, the people flocked to their chief and besought him to give the maiden to her father. But the chief stood mute, pointing to his house, which was now a ruin. Entering there, they saw on a couch the maiden, her hands, white as marble, folded over her breast.

"Then an awe greater than that which had fallen on the people when the maiden first touched their hand came to them, for they knew a great calamity was about to visit them. The King of the Winds looked down on the form of his daughter, now cold in death, and great was his wrath. The multitude knelt before him, supplicating him to spare them. But he heeded not their prayers. At his command his servant, the darkness, came and threw a black mantle over the land.

"And so, bereft of the light and warmth of the sun, the verdure withered and died. The north wind blew snow from the clouds and the cold congealed the waters. The sun, whose track had been a golden circle in the north, went to the south and hid behind the ocean for many months. Then our ancestors, who had lived under the trees, fearing no frost, were obliged to build huts to protect them from the cold. The warm waves in which they had bathed became icy cold, then hardened. The people, bereft of the fruits of the earth exposed to the cold, died in great numbers. It was many months before the snow again melted sufficiently to permit the sun to show his face again and his warm breath to revive the frozen land even for a brief season.

"Since that period, every winter, the sun goes south and leaves us in darkness. The fruits which grew so plentifully for us have never flourished again. But the spirit that deprived us of them sent the white bear and the walrus, and we are obliged to hunt them in order to sustain ourselves with their meat and warm our bodies by burning their oil. The sun continues every winter to hide his face beneath the ocean and when he comes back in summer shines for so short a period that there is no time for the fruits of the earth to ripen."

IS this tradition based on some change in the plane in which the earth revolves, a new direction in the current of that mighty river we call the gulf stream, a shrinkage in the terrestrial crust, or is it an ebullition of that poetic constitution common among men when they first enter upon a civilized condition? Whether it is to be explained by the first or the second hypothesis, it is certainly a very beautiful conception. And it is to these conceptions of primitive people, grasping in the unexplained universe, groping for the truth, that the poet who interprets the world of romance is indebted. Without them he would have no song to sing.

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Marriage license has been granted Ernest G. Wilkin and Margaret E. Chapman.

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of Washington County will receive sealed bids up to 2:00 p. m. August 21, 1909, and then open for the construction of bridges as follows:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, resident of Banks, Oregon, will on Wednesday, the 1st day of September, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, bring before the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in Banks Precinct, Washington County, Oregon, in less quantities than one gallon, in less quantities than one gallon, in Banks Precinct, Oregon, for Washington County, at Hillsboro, Oregon, and at said time and place will ask to be licensed to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in Banks Precinct, Oregon, in less quantities than one gallon, in less quantities than one gallon, in Banks Precinct, Oregon, for a period of one year from the date of the issuance of this license.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as administrator of the estate of John D. McDonald, deceased, has filed for final account in the above entitled Court at that place, the 31st day of July, 1909, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, in the Court Room of said Court, has been fixed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Whereas, on this 10th day of June, 1909, Ordinance No. 299 of the City of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, was passed, filed, and approved for proposed amendments of sub-division 5 of section 5, of the Act incorporating the City of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, filed in the office of the Secretary of State, February 20, 1893, as amended by an Act approved February 6, 1895, and as further amended by an Act approved February 6, 1895, and as further amended by an Act approved January 27, 1905, and as further amended by initiative petition December 3, 1906, and ordering a special election and fixing the date thereof, and

Whereas said proposed amendment authorizes the city council to give notice of proposed sidewalk or street improvements by publication or posting, and

Whereas said special election has been ordered by said ordinance to be held on Monday, the 16th day of August, 1909, in the City of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, in obedience to and by virtue of the power vested in me by the ordinances of said city, do hereby make and issue this proclamation to the people of the city of Hillsboro, Oregon, and do hereby announce and declare that said ordinance No. 299 and said proposed amendment are in due form and that said proposed amendment will be submitted to a vote of the people of said city at the special election to be held in said city on Monday, the 16th day of August, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday, September 1st, 1909 at 10 o'clock P. M. pursuant to decree of partition in the case of Sellwood vs Bunnell et al. I will offer for sale at the Court House in Hillsboro, Oregon, and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Western line of the D. L. C. of John I. Hicklin 16 feet to the N. 29.88 chains to the corner of the North line of section 3, T. 2 S. R. 1 W. of the Will. Mer. Washington County, State of Oregon, running thence the westerly line of said D. L. C. 8.24 feet to the N. 29.88 chains to the S. W. corner of said D. L. C. thence north 89 deg. 26 min. W. 13.345 chains; thence S. 8.3 min. E. 16.29 chains; thence S. 8.2 deg. 14 min. W. 12.43 chains to the place of beginning. Containing 7282 acres.

Geo. G. Hancock, Sheriff.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. Lucy M. Davis, Plaintiff, vs. James I. Davis, Defendant.

Vacuum House Cleaning Co

On Main St. East of Third, opp Stable. SAVE YOUR STRENGTH. This has been a dry, dusty season. Your carpets get full of dust. Don't tear them up—but when September comes call us up and our Vacuum Cleaner will do the Work. It sucks out the dust; sucks out the germs, and leaves your rooms nice and clean.

OUR UPHOLSTERING

Is as good as can be done in Portland. We make mattresses scientifically and make durability a feature. We make old furniture as good as new. We can upholster that couch or chair you are about to throw away. Come in and get terms. Our reasonable prices will surprise you.

A. F. TINGSTROM

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County. Mary K. Maddox, plaintiff, vs. R. F. Maddox, defendant.

Notice of Final Account. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington. In the Matter of the Estate of John D. McDonald, deceased.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. In the Matter of the Estate of John D. McDonald, deceased.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. You are hereby notified that the plaintiff has filed a complaint against you in the above entitled court and cause and you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint or file some appearance thereon on or before the last day prescribed by the order of publication thereof, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

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Hoy, H. V. also has been on a trip through the country, and his passenger was ed on the hurricane deck of days he first recently... This is a sister of the Countess.

Hillsboro has some interest in the fight up in the Oregon, between Porter Bros. and the Harriman interests, relative to the railroad route from Portland to Central Oregon. W. P. son, who recently passed on Seattle, owned a quarter interest in the Porter Bros. and the work of his brother valued at several thousand dollars. If Porter Bros win out it means money to Mrs. Naiman. She is a sister of the Countess.

Ed Wann, Zach Grogg, Nelson, Joe, Williams, W. E. ten and J. H. Brown—seven of deer slayers—started to hills between here and Columbia and Tillamook counties, young on their annual deer hunt. Why they went out after Cal. Trov. Bailey and Chas. Le had slaughtered all the venison that section is without understanding.

Ralph Ruffner, a Portland office man for the Texas and Pacific Railroad, Tuesday, struck the Devil, receiver of the default 203 Trust & Savings Bank, Portland, falling him to the ground and striking him with a pipe. Ruffner wanted Dev give him ten acres at Tualatin for a claim of deposit that he against this bank. He is safe.

Geo. Schumacher and his party this morning for Young below Eugene, where Mrs. Schumacher will remain a month to ranch in which her husband in interest. G. W. will receive Hillsboro the first of each during the stay, and then at midweek.

John Kenna, owner of the Edwards ranch near Faraway has just completed balling his city, which went over two to the acre—a pretty fair price considering the price of the hay—and his clover, which over two and one-half tons.

Louis Hartz places, five miles from Cornelius, was in town yesterday. He has 80 acres, and offered \$2,500 for his bargain after he bought. He says he raised as fine winter grain as has this season.

J. D. Niman, of Turlock, where E. J. Lyons is located, passed through the city Monday on route for Tillamook, where he has a homestead. He is a brother A. Niman, the well known Hillsboro man.

District Attorney E. B. T. has received notice from the press Court that the State has been affirmed in the decree of executors Martin J. Jansig, the son City murderer.

Harry A. Davies, for years the sawmill business above and now interested in the King Mill output, was down to the yesterday morning, getting ready for the engine.

J. W. Marshall and wife, of J. W. Sewell and family several weeks, departed this week LaGrande. Leaving there they will visit in Denver and Tualatin before returning to their home in Mexico.

Suits cleaned and pressed promptly. Also suits to order. All guaranteed. Upstairs, next post office.—August Tew, the Tailor.

A. C. Dorrelson and family at Newport for a vacation, accompanied by A. W. Donelson. During his absence the furniture etc. is being conducted by Earl Dawson.

Will dig wells by the day, reasonable, or by the contract, by foot.—Peter Vandehey, Hillsboro Route 5.

Mrs. Bertha Dittmer, gone to her sister, Mrs. Bath, for several weeks, departed for Los Angeles Tuesday, and after a short trip here and in Chicago will return to her home in Charlotte, Mich.

Customers at Emmott Bros. get a beautiful China Dinner free. See their window display and asks them how you can get one.

I. H. Maxwell, who has a backyard at Mountindale, and Fred Gardner, who will return to O. C., Corvallis, for the Winter, were in from Dairy Creek, yesterday.

W. O. Daraty, who has been baby, barefoot boy, ballplayer and head of a family, beyond Glencoe was in town yesterday, shaking hands with his friends.

Julius Schomburg, who is in the rhingle business up near the Wilson-Wilcox mill, was in the city yesterday.

Fred Kellar, Mountindale, digs new wells and cleans old ones. Telephone him Pacific States, Glencoe, 226 or 137.

Argus and Journal, \$2.25.

EPPLEY'S Perfection Baking Powder. Is Packed in JARS and jelly GLASSES. For sale by R. C. Vaught and Emmott Brothers. Manufactured By C. M. Eppley SALEM, OREGON.

CITY BAKERY. OUR BREAD IS PERFECTION ITSELF. If you want good bread made by a baker who has had years of experience on both continents—come to our BAKERY. Breads fresh every day. All kinds of pastries. Save your wife's health, and save her work, by buying bread at the CITY BAKERY. JQS. TRUTTMAN, Prop.

SUMMONS. IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. Walter S. Nash, Plaintiff, vs. Jennie R. Nash, Defendant. To Jennie R. Nash, defendant above named, in the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court, and cause on or before the 12th day of August, 1909, or on or before the first publication of this summons as ordered by the court, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909, or on or before the first publication of this summons as ordered by the court, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909, or on or before the first publication of this summons as ordered by the court, to-wit: the 12th day of August, 1909.

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 ct. Fred Kellar, Mountindale, digs new wells and cleans old ones. Telephone him Pacific States, Glencoe, 226 or 137.