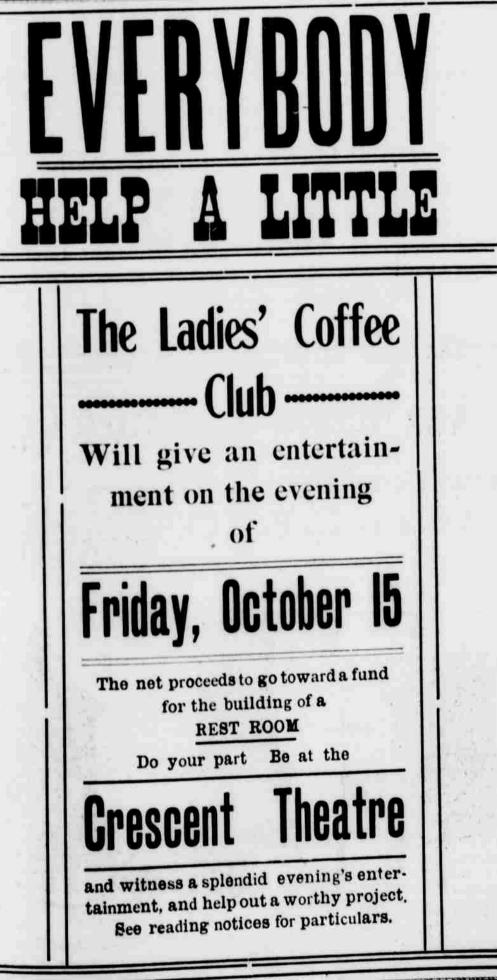
Heaters. We Invile You to Inspect Our Heaters, CAST or WOOD LINED

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After comparing them with East-Nickle trimmed, cast lined. ern goods of the same designs you will'see why ours are better values for the money.





HILLSBORO ARGUS OCTOBER 14, 1909

ELIAS W. ROBINSON

Elias W Robinson, residence four and one half miles Southeast of this city, dird at his home Wednesday morning, October 13 1909, af er an and her conclusion was a fondalme if extended illness, his sfil ction be- not a logical one. ing sett ma and heart trouble. He Very well. She would discard the was born in LaPere County, Michi- hat at last and replace it with a new gan, in 1852, and was married to one. She would do even better than his surviving wife, whose maiden that. She would make certain high name was Rose Lathrop, in 1880, headed women and girls in that town The family came to Oregon in 1904, look dizzy. Martha was four weeks \$10,000." settling first in St. Johns He came to this county a lew months her confidence. When she announced ago, and bought the John Iverson that she was going to Boston to do a farm The widow and three child- little shopping he tried all sorns of ren eurvive: Hazel, aged 18; Nel tie, aged 16, and Presentt, aged S. Deceased was a member of the Maccabee Lodge, in which he car ied \$1,000 insurance, and the Odd Fellows, the St. Johns Lodge being in charge of the burial, which takes place at St. Johns.

Advertised Letters

Brooks, Mr H I Fuller, E F Fuell, Tom Forster, C Hiller, Joe Habrich, A Han-sen, Mrs G F Harris, Dale Haskins, W H Jacobson, J C Johnson, J M Kuhn, John Lehman, Guy Munger, Mins Rosa-lie McDonald, C L McCracken (2), Mrs way, Miss Lena Robertson, Miss Adah Ryerce, Miss Joe Ryerce, Lena Sewart, Mrs E Sears, Bill Smith, F E Staley, Albert B Smith (57), Miss Loderoa Stubbs (57), Mrs William Unson, Eddie Walker, Mrs Mae Wolf, Ph. Zenner (2), Max Zastrow. B. P. Cornelius, P.M.

LUMBER FOR SALE

About 50,000 teet of rough and dressed lumber, at p ivate sale, at reduced prices, at the Thompson others. Bros. Lumber yard, above Mount sindale. Pacific States Phone, Glencoe 138.-G. P E sner. 31 3

After several years of residence in Portland S J. R. ff ty and wife have moved to their Mountaindals farm, and will again be residents of that fertile section. Sam is busy these days getting the glad hand from his old friends.

in the Valley for several months, returned home Monday. Mrs. Biggers is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs E L Abbott.

Nap a-Tan shoes have proved their wearing qualities with people who like good footwear. Just received a new lin in black and tans, direct from the factory -H Web rung & Sons



By M. QUAD.

day:

ister could not suppress.

Cristo business. The news went all

over the place in an hour. Children

stood at the gate with open mouths,

believe that she had done so without that he had secured a prize began to pockets and Snelson, leaving his lay its rankling in her soul? Jodeed, she darken. But, remembering that he had out on the barrel head, went outside had got the idea that it was the old the play locked in his safe, his combut's fault that she was called homely. and ungainty. More had been said against the hat than against nature, received with distinguished considera-

in coming to this conclusion, and then she didn't take even brother Blil Into arguments to dissuade her, but she was firm. - She refused to believe that the cars would run off the ralis or that she would have her throat cut from ear to ear and come home begging for sticking plaster to bring the edges of the cut together. It was a terrible picture that brother Bill dangled before her vision, but she watked to the depot as calmly as an old goose and boarded the train. There was no rest for any one in the

Prof E K Barnes, M S Barnett, Albert village that day. Martha Baker had Brandt, Mrs John Barrett, Mrs Mina gone to Boston to spend or bank her money. Which would it be? No one knew when she came home safe and sound. No one knew for the next four days. Then the cat got out of the bug. In other words, two big dry goods Alice Phipps (2), Mrs A L Phelps, Mrs E boxes came for her by freight. Broth-Ply, Mrs Minnie Peddicoid, Peter Ried- er Bill had them hauled to the house and opened them with his own hands. She refused to name the contents to him or any of the score of callers. It was only when the papers were removed that he stepped back with a "By thunder." on his lips. It was only when a certain object was held aloft by Martha to be gazed at that the women and children eried out;

"A hat! A hat! Martha Baker's got a new hat?" "Yes, friends, thirty-six of them," replied Martha as she dived down for

Yes, thirty-six - three for every month in the year. There were winter, spring and fail hats. There were all shapes and sizes. There were thir-

ty-six styles of trimmings. Martha had bought the thirty-six for \$95, and the balance of the money had gone for freight and fare. The windfall had been made use of, and sha was a happy old maid.



By HELEN V. TURNER. [Copyright, 1989, by American Press Asso-

some to practice his profession. But his neighbors lived too peacefully to-The theatrical manager received a gether to afford him any cases, and he card on which was engraved "Jules went to a mining district in the Rocky Nostand." oountains.

The manager tapped a bell. An attendant appeared and was directed toadmit the visitor. The latter entered with a roll of manuscript.

"M. Rostand," said the manager, advancing effusively and taking both hands of the visitor in his. "I am de-

lighted to see you." raily him on his eastern ready made "Pardon, sir; you have mistaken the name. It is Nostand, not Rostand, clothes, but there was nothing in this

I am not the author of 'Cyrano de to warrant the shedding of blood.

placency returned to him. At 11:30 the author was announced. He was tion. The manager handed him the contract he had prepared.

"What's this?" asked the author, glancing at the document.

"You think," said the manager, "that \$5,000 advance payment is not Snelson for the purpose of annihilating enough.

"Ten thousand," repeated M. Now tand in amazement.

"And the royalty I will double Well.

"Do you consider my poor efforts worth so much?" "Certainly. It is the work of an er-

perf. "How do you judge of that."

"As an expert. It is blain that the scenario received an enormous amount of attention before a word of the dialogue was written, though the dialogue shows the influence of the author of 'Cyrano.' The play will be a grand success."

"Where is the manuscript?" "Never mind the manuscript. Let us proceed to business. Read the contract?"

"The manuscript!" cried the author impatiently. The manager unlocked his safe and produced it. Seizing it. the author tore off the wrapper and

howed only blank pages. "You are the man," he said, "who a rear ago received a play from me. You have never read it to this day, and I have not been able to secure its return. I have played this trick to show that you buy plays simply on the name of the author. I wrote the anonymous letter giving myself away. My name is neither Rostand nor Nos-

and; 't is Jones."



ciation.]

Edward Snelson went from the farm

eolloge. Bred to an out of door life,

e distinguished himself there rather

a athletic sports than in his studies.

though not a large man, he was wiry,

and his muscles were like steel. What he lacked in weight he made up in pluck, and, as for quickness, he was

Snelson after being graduated stud-

ed law and returned to his country

The young lawyer hung out his shin-

gle and so long as no one required his

services lived in peace. He was not

quarrelsome, and no one had any rea-

son to quarrel with him. Occasionally

some one in sombrero hat, woolen shirt

and trousers stuffed in his boots would

pry as a cat.

HIS FIRST CASE, Beilnda longed for slender grace And said it would be wise To seek some outlines to efface By constant exercise, And so she walked and rode in hope By EDGAR B. GARDNER. To cheat releatless fate And tugged in patience at the rope That held the pulley weight. Copyright, 1959, by American Press Asso-

She pushed the dumbbells right and loft But found-oh, cruel plight!-That when she lost a bit in heft She gained in appetite. She gained in appetite. The more she works-scared half to death She wails life's bitter cup— The more she has to hold her breath To get her dress hooked up. —Washington Star.

The Turning Point.

"Some girls," remarked the home grown philosopher, "are like cider." "What's the answer?" queried the youth.

"They are sweet until it's time to work," replied the philosophy dispenser.-Detroit Free Press.

Get a Move Onl Come, you goat, Locomote! Get a move on, Get a shove on. Never mind which way you're moting. Locomote, locomote! Grab your rival by the throat Tear his coat, Get his goat. Call his bluff

A Diplomatic Way.

"He might have grinned, chucked

him in the ribs and said, 'Oh, you kid-

The Frozen Utopia

Where the mighty glaciers groan, Where ice is free and bills for coal

Are things that are unknown! One suit of clothes will last all year;

No fashions sur of string string string space of the symplectic string space of the simple life. -Chicago News.

Why He Cried.

"We was playing train and I was

"And pa comed in and switched me."

Speed the Speeder.

"Why are you crying, Johnny?"

der!" "-Kansas City Times.

Oh, take me to the north pole,

No fashions stir up strife.

24

-

-Chicago Tribune.

Make him luff. Make him sheer off.

Bite his ear off!

That's success. What? Yes!

ed him a liar."

the engine."

"Yes?"

Judge.

'Mote, you goat!

with his antagonist. Odds as high as four to one were laid on Traphagan, who was big and powerful. Snelson's muscles, on which there was nothing but skin, did not show under his loose shirt sleeve, while 'Traphagan's frame was gigantic. The big man could not restrain his wrath, and no sooner was the fight on than he strode toward Very well, I will make it him. But when he struck Snelson was not there. Besides, before his antagonist could recover himself he received a blow that put one eye out of the combat. Then Traphagan brought his ponderous fist down on the tenderfoot's shoulder, but Snelson ducked so as to escape most of the weight of the blow. His fist shot up against the bad man's nose and drew a pleatiful supply of blood. Though only a few minutes had elapsed, from this point Traphagan, who was used to drinking a good deal of whisky, lost wind and

PAGE S

strength, and his finishing was casy. Snelson, who by this time seemed possessed of a fury, hammered his man till he lay unconscious like a mass of gelatin.

Snelson was engaged as permanent counsel for the Empire Mining company at a salary of \$6,000 a year.

Sentence Commuted.

"But," said the merchant to the sp plicant, "you don't furnish any referance from your last place."

"You needn't worry about that," reolied the man with the close cropped head and strange pallor. "I wouldn's be here now if it hadn't been for my good behavior in my last place."-Catholic Standard and Times.

Measured by the Human Standard. "Those people on Mars must be a very stupid lot."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, if they haven't time to flash us a signal or two they might at least drop us a picture postcard."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Sad Story.

Judge Rodolph Crandall and wife have returned from an extended trip to the East, where they visited in Michigan, Minneeota, country, left here the last of the Wisconsin and Montana. While at St. Paul they were joined by He may yet down into the Panama their son Robt. Crandall, who has belt before he gets back up into the made himself fimous as one of the Oregon country. best scenic photographers in the world. The three journeyed together to Rancher, Mont., where they

spent a few days with Jesse Crandall, well known here as a boy, and who is now ranching on a big scale in the plateau region. Robert accompanied them home and will re main for an extended visit.

Wyatt & Co have painted the exterior front of the corner now occupied by them, and have decorated the interior, Schwar'z Bros. doing the work. Readers are requested to look over the announcement of Wyatt & Co., in another column.

Larkin Reynolds recently filed yesterday. his patent to his homestead, signed by President Grant, away back in

Carlos Hensley, who has been visiting his parents, for some weeks, coming here from the Walia Walls week for California, via steamet.

"Ted" Z mmerman has bought at Orenco, and built him a little home, which he will improve next year, while he is working for the Nursery Co. Mr. Zimmerman has been working for the condenser for some years, and was well liked by his employers and his associates.

Wm. Wolf and wife, of North Hillsboro, departed today for a months visit with friends at Shelburn, Linn Co, and The Argue will follow them to keep them in formed while absent.

G. Essner and Earl Hollenbeck,

Seed oats and tare, mixed, for Do not forget that Greer heepe sale, on Bailey Farm, West Union. all kinds of field seeds. 2017

Jake Smith and wife, of beyond Glencie, were in the city Tuesday. time in her life before. There were Miss Ons Ford, with a Portland people in the village who were fairly well off, but to have a hundred dollars abstract firm, was out Sunday, the in cold cash put into one's hand all guest of her mother. at once-why, it looked like the Monte

Edward Baylee and wife, of West Union, were in the city yesterday They own one of the big orchards

and their mothers went in to count the in that section. money and to tender advice. There was advice as to robbers, investments, Thos Gheen, who has been with speculations and what not. Each had the condenser for several years, has different advice to give, and Martha taken the position of janitor at the was kind enough to listen to each callpublic school building.

E. E. Watts, of near Farmington, recently bought a registered bull for the head of his herd of Jerseys, which will return him a who tried to sway public opinion by fine financial profit.

Frank Kalsey, who has been at St. Martins Springs for about a fortnight, returned Saturday even ning, much improved by his trip

The religious weekly reached him of Mountaindals, were in the city and he read the news while sweating out in his baths.

ated Literary (Copyright, 1909, Bergerac.' " Frens.1 "No; you are not, but you are a

There was no doubt that Martha Baker, thirty years old and unmarried nephew of the celebrated Rostand and have come from Paris to America and the housekeeper for her widower brother, was homely. She admitted incognito to dispose of a play written that she was, and I'm telling you that under the guidance of your uncle." a woman, old or young, black or white. The visitor stood looking in astonishment at the manager, then said: has got to be at the jumping off place before she will admit that. Yes; she "May I ask how you became aware was homely and ungainly, and the fu-

of that?" ture held no hopes for her. If she had "I was informed by an anonymous had the money to buy paints and pownote." "Parbleu! It was agreed between

ders and false bair and fine bats and my uncle and myself that 1 should good clothes she could have concealed come over here and offer my play for much of the homely and ungainly, but what it is intrinsically worth. Unless she didn't have, you see. Some pitied you will give me your promise not to her, and some made fun of her, and she bore it with such philosophy as betray my identity my plan has she could summon up. Her brother failed."

"You need not go further with your Bill needed her services until he could work. I am ready to make you an bring home a second wife, and yet that same brother Bill seemed to take offer for it." "I prefer that it shall stand on its pains to say to her a dozen times a

merits." "It shall. If it is not worthy of pro-"Martha Baker, I believe you are duction it shall not be placed by me the homeliest woman in the state. By on the boards. I take especial pride John, but you'd make a crab apple tree look sick!"

in giving to the public only such plays as seem to me to be meritorious." "Well, if anybody's to blame it's the "But you said you were ready to Lord," Martha would reply as she dis-

make me an offer for mine." missed the matter from her mind. "Certainly. I knew that your uncle Sometimes a still, small voice would would not consent to your offering an say to her that her time would come, inferior play and that no work could but she had waited so long that the be inferior which he had supervised." voice ceased to cheer her. When a The visitor, who had meanwhile been woman has worn the same hat all the invited to take a seat, sat tapping the year round for nine long years, with roll in his hand with his fingers. He only changing ribbons from red to was evidently dissatisfied with the blue, she loses hope and can't be turn the affair had taken. blamed for it. That hat of hers was "Come, M. Rostand, or Nostand, if the guy of the village. It never ap-

you prefer," he continued. "I will peared on the street without causing take your play home with me tonight, smiles, and it never appeared in church read it and give you an answer towithout provoking titters that the min morrow. I pledge you my word that if I think it will not be acceptable to However, that still, small voice kept the public 1 shall decline it and you on coming, and one day it turned up shall be free to offer it where you like, trumps for Martha Baker. She had I agreeing to keep your secret."

once been extra kind to an old woman, "Since you already possess that seand that old woman was kind enough cret," replied the author, with evident to die and leave her a hundred dollars reluctance, "I can do nothing but what in cash. The lawyer came for her sigyou propose. 1 therefore leave my nature and brought the greenbacks. manuscript with you till tomorrow Martha had never had even \$2 at a morning at-what hour?"

"Ten o'clock. Nine if you prefer it. "I will call at 10. I shall rely upon you to ignore me and my uncle's reputation in the matter and produce my play only if you consider it meritori-

ous." "Certainly."

"Remember that my own name, Nestand, must be published as the auther, not that of my uncle."

The manager stroked his beard complacently and looked at the author through a pair of shrewd, twinkling eyes.

er. It was wonderful how her stock "It's the play I want," he said, "not came up. It started at zero and went, the name."

to 150 in a day. She was the It. No The author withdrew, while the manone else was talked about. The grocer ager, returning to his desk, opened a drawer and took out a printed form of hanging out a sign of "Two Bars of contract, the blank spaces of which he Sonp For 7 Cents" didn't make two proceeded to fill. Then he unlocked a

sales. The minister came with home safe, put M. Nostand's manuscript hints. They were not about her hat within its steel doors, shot the bolts this time. They were about repaintand, taking up his hat and cane, left ing the church, new pew cushions and the theater. the heathen in Africa instead.

The next morning at 10 o'clock the "What was Martha Baker going to manager was in his office awaiting a do with her windfall?" became the call from M. Nostand. At 11 o'clock, absorbing topic of the day and night. when he had not appeared, the brow

the same hat for nine years. Do you of the man who had flattered himself It has been said that she had worn

But law cases were not plentiful in the west, when suddenly one day the Empire Mining company employed him in a case against one who had jumped

a claim it owned. Traphagan, the defendant, had no title whatever to the property. He proposed to hold it by brute force. He had killed half a dozen men simply by shooting first. He would hide a "Even if Peary had doubted Cook he needn't have come out flat and call-

pistol in a pocket of his coat and shoot without drawing the weapon. His method was well known and terrorized every one who came in contact with him. As soon as Snelson was announced as the mining company's counsel Traphagan stated publicly in the Alhambra saloon that if the tenderfoot appeared in court to argue the case he would pay for his assurance with his life. Of course he intended the statement for the lawyer, and the message went straight to

It was generally conceded that the

Snelson.

ense would never come to trial. No one thought that the quiet young tenderfoot would pay the penalty of arguing a case with his life, nor was there any other lawyer in that region who would stand in his place. Trap-

hagan did not concern himself further in the matter, not doubting that he would be left, for the present at least, in possession of the claim he had jumped. When the day and hour for trial came around he had forgotten all about it. Notified that the case had been called, he hurried to the

courtroom. The sight he saw there startled him The court was seated on a three legged stool before a board resting on two barrels. The jury occupied a dozen cracker boxes. A large number of spectators were present, not for the purpose of hearing the evidence, but to see the fun. The most noticeable feature of the spectacle was the ten derfoot attorney standing before a

barrel turned on one end, the other being covered with two long knives and two revolvers of the heaviest caliber. Snelson looked the defendant in the eye and said:

"I have heard that you intend to kill me if I argue this case. To kill me you must get your hand in your pocket. The first motion you make in that direction I'll fill you full of bullets and then go for your carcass with these knives."

Suelson then presented undoubted evidence of the title of the Empire Mining company to the property in litigation. Traphagan let the case go by default, and the jury without leaving their cracker boxes gave a verdict in

favor of the plaintiff. But it was evident from the look on Traphagan's face that the case had not

been settled between him and the tenderfoot. As soon as the verdict against him had been recorded he said to the latter:

"I don't want to kill a gal, but I do want to give you a thrashing. I'll allow any gent here to disarm me, and we'll go out with nothin' but our fists to find out which is the best man." "I have no quarrel with you." replied

accommodate you."

Wherein They Differ. Suelson, "but if you insist upon it I'll

Her-When a man starts to talk be never stops to think. Him-And when a woman starts she

Traphagan was relieved of his weaper thinks to stop.-Chicago ons-there was one in each of his coat

He took his auto for a spin And spun the town around. He quickly ran into a span And spilled upon the ground. They sped him to the speeder's der's cell. He spent two months and ten. He's never had the spunk to spin And spill a span again. —Boston Herald Reminded. "What do you think of this polar

business? "You scoundrel-just as I had al-

most succeeded in not thinking about it!"-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Growth of Arbitration.

Who says the world is growing worse? Who says that peace is not in sight When e'en the puglists converse Instead of getting up a fight? —Washington Star.

Critical.

Mamma-And how did you like the ountry, Willie? Willie-It's like a park, only they

allow houses on it, and they don't keep it up near as well.-Puck.

The Wild Horse of the Skies. Through the infinite meadows of heave. The comet sweeps by like a gale. The stars are the daisies it tramples. The planets are burs in its tall. -Kansas City Times.

The Inevitable. "I knew it had to come. "How now?" "That show at the town hall tonight

has an Eskimo quartet."-Louisville

Signs.

A ring around the moon means rain, As many of us know. One round the finger of a girl-Ah, that means reign also! Boston Transcript.

Courier-Journal.