

PROMOTER HARD UP

Caller Suffering From Toothache Comes to His Rescue.

SCHEME KILLS ACHING MOLAR

Interests Dentist's Patient in an Imaginary Real Estate Deal—Major Then Borrows \$5 From Latest Victim and Disappears.

By M. QUAD. (Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

MAJOR CROFOOT, grand promoter of grand enterprises, took three dimes, a nickel and four coppers from his pocket and laid them on his desk. The 39 cents represented his total cash assets, but he did not inveigh against mankind nor curse his luck. On the contrary, he smiled and was hopeful. Something good was bound to come his way before night. He was wondering just what sort of sucker it would be when there was a knock at the door. In a fit of recklessness the major cried out and next moment beheld a man with his jaw tied up.

The major Sherlocked Holmesed the case in an instant. There was a den-



BEHELD A MAN WITH HIS JAW TIED UP.

that one flight up. Here's a man with the toothache. The one sought the other. There might be something in it.

"Toothache, eh? Come right in," said the promoter.

"I haven't slept a wink in three nights," replied the man in a plaintive voice.

"No? Bad thing. Let me look at it, I see."

"How much do you charge for pulling a tooth?"

"I shall not pull yours. There is no need of it. It's simply a case of low spirits affecting the teeth. You have been worrying about something."

"Yes, I have had trouble with my wife. I never heard before that worry affected the teeth."

"It was only discovered about a year ago, and now all dentists include it in their practice. Millions of teeth could have been saved if this had been known a hundred years ago. My friend, you have money?"

"Just a little. That's where I am having trouble with my wife. She wants me to put it into land."

"And you are too long headed. You realize that this is becoming an earthquake country and that any land you buy may sink out of sight any moment. I knew you to be a sharp, keen man the moment you entered. Real estate, where it doesn't sink between two days and leave a yawning chasm not worth a dollar an acre, pays about 15 per cent profit. You nor no other sharp man is content with that. Fifteen per cent! Why, man, I wouldn't go to the bother of banking it. Is your toothache a little better?"

Pain Eases Up a Bit.

"Yes; since we began talking it has eased up a bit."

"Forget it. Talking about profits, how would you like to be certain of 100 per cent on an investment?"

"Gee! It must pay to fix up teeth."

"Oh, I don't make it in dentistry, but outside. It is rather curious your dropping in here this morning. I was looking for a square jawed man with white eyebrows to come into a good thing with me. You see, I am a bit superstitious. The biggest luck I've had in my life was with such men. I've always let them in on the ground floor of my enterprises. I promote, you know. That is, I organize great companies and float them and make hundreds of thousands of dollars at a time. Am just closing out the Great American Canned Liver company, because it didn't make but \$2,000,000 last year. I can't afford to give my time to such cheap concerns. Got John D. Rockefeller to take it off my hands. Toothache getting still better?"

"Right along. I don't hardly feel it now."

"It'll all be gone in ten minutes more. Yes, you have the square jaws and the white eyebrows. You are a natural money maker. All you need is a start."

"But how am I to start?" asked the other as he looked at the major in considerable anxiety.

"That has been the question with us all, my friend. I started on a single nickel twenty years ago and am now worth— Well, you'd hardly believe me if I should give you the figures. In your case your rise to affluence will be comparatively easy and much more rapid. You have me behind you, you see."

"What! Are you going to do something for me?"

"Most assuredly. Look out for Wall street. Look out for real estate speculators. Look out for green goods men and silver mining stocks. Come to me when you want to invest. You haven't heard of the Wide World Music Squallor, I take it?"

"No, sir."

"Of course not, as the company has been organized only a week. The capital is \$10,000,000, and the dividends will be at least 100 per cent the first

TO THE PUBLIC

After looking over the Northwest for an extended time, we concluded that

Hillsboro

was the point and we have bought the

Grocery and Boot and Shoe Stock

formerly owned by John Dennis, and have added to this a line of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

We solicit a share of public patronage and pledge that we will sustain the reliability of the Dennis' Store. We will be pleased to meet you and will make it worth your while.

WYATT & CO.

Connell & Co.

We wish to announce to our CUSTOMERS that we have secured the exclusive selling agency on

VAN DUZER'S EXTRACTS.

These extracts have been analyzed by every State Chemist in the United States and are found to be absolutely pure, of superior strength and delicacy of flavor. In order to close out our old line of extracts we will give one 20c bottle of Van Duzer's Famous Vanilla free with every bottle of extract purchased from our old line. Do not let this opportunity go by to get the best bottle of Vanilla Extract in the United States, Absolutely Free.

Two Bottles of Extracts for the price of ONE.

year."

"By thunder, but that's good enough for me!" laughed the man as he slapped his leg.

"Toothache all gone?"

"You bet! Not a twinge left."

"We want a man with square jaws and white eyebrows to take the position of secretary. You can count money and draw checks, can't you?"

"I'd like a chance to try it. What is the thing, anyhow?"

"My dear friend, I take it that you are a father? I take it that you have two or three children? I take it that those children squall more or less, disturbing the family and the neighbors? I take it that spanking and cuffing hasn't and won't stop the squalling? Am I correct?"

"To a dot. Say, you know things, you do."

"Yes, a few," said the major, with a grand wave of his hand. "The squalling of children is a nuisance. It is at the present date, but wait a month. Wait until our new invention comes out. What is now a nuisance will then be a joy to the world. Parents of every nation will then encourage their children to wall and squall. They will even stick pins in them to set up a caterwauling."

"By George, you must have something on hand!" exclaimed the delighted caller.

"We have, my friend, or I should not be talking to you. I have invented a little device by which every squall of every baby in the land is turned into music. One baby will supply the family and the neighbors with all the music they want to hear day and night. A pair of squalling twins will take care of a whole block. Triplets will furnish music for a village. Eight or ten babies squalling at the same time will be the same as two brass bands going. No more use for little German bands, hand organs and harps. Many churches will now do away with their choirs."

Explains the Device.

"By George! By George!" whispered the caller.

"The device is so arranged," continued the major, "that it will convert the whines, squalls and colicky yells of babyhood and childhood into topical or sacred music. You can sit right in your own house and hear the opera scores. Runs from 'Johnny, Get Your Gun,' to all the gospel hymns. The device costs us 13 cents to manufacture and sells on night at a dollar. Improves the health of any child that squalls into it. Every family wants from one to five. And now, have you got \$5 about you?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then lay it on the desk here. It is an earnestness that you won't dye your eyebrows black while with us. After four weeks it will be returned to you. Meanwhile I shall go light on you the first day and not ask you to count over a hundred thousand dollars—work you in gradually, you know. Keep your jaws square and your eyebrows white and success is surely yours. Oh, I forgot to state that your salary as treasurer will be \$20,000 for the first year."

"You don't mean it?"

"And now, as I have an appointment with Rothschild for this hour, I will bid you good day and—"

And the man was crowded out and the door shut on his toes. He stood for a moment and then went slowly downstairs and started off, but ten minutes later he was back pounding

on the major's door and calling:

"You old scoundrel, but the tooth aches worse than ever, and I believe you were lying about that squaller! Gimme my money back!"

But the grand promoter was far, far away and thanking Providence that he could now pay his board for another week.

Not Expecting Too Much.

"I suppose your remarks in congress will be listened to with great interest?"

"My friend," said the statesman, "in congress a man is lucky to get a chance to make a speech without expecting people to listen to it."—Washington Star.

When He Gets Time.

"When I get time," said Halsey Stimms one day in Stoker's store.

"I'm goin' to fix my fences up. An' close my farm once more; I'm goin' to clean my pastures lot 't'v all the underbrush. I'm goin' to do all that," said he.

"When I get time I'm goin' to dig a well close by the kitchen door. So we won't hev to lug our drink fur half a mile or more; I'm goin' to dam my meadow lot 'n' put my ice in free. No sense in buyin' ice at all." Said Halsey Stimms to me.

"An' then," said he, "when I get time I'm goin' into the woods. An' cut some timber fur a barn. To 'olt' my farm's goods— The one I've got ain't big enough— An' when I get the done I'm goin' to keep a dozen cows. Insid' uv only one."

An' Halsey dreamed an' talked by day. An' planned an' talked by night. About the things 'at he would do whenever time come right.

He's talkin' uv 'em jest the same in Stoker's store today. But Halsey ain't no different. Frum people fur away. —Joe Cone in Boston Herald.

In a Street Car.

Two young ladies boarded a crowded street car and were obliged to stand, says the Washington Post. One of them to steady herself took hold of what she supposed was her friend's hand. They had stood thus for some time, when on looking down she discovered that she was holding a man's hand. Greatly embarrassed, she exclaimed, "Oh, I've got the wrong hand!"

Whereupon the man, with a smile, stretched forth his other hand, saying, "Here is the other one, madam."

Two Sides to Everything.

A little boy was given too much underdone pie for his supper and was soon roaring lustily.

His mother's visitor was visibly disturbed.

"If he was my child," she said, "he would get a good sound spanking."

"He deserves it," the mother admitted, "but I don't believe in spanking him on a full stomach."

"Neither do I," said the visitor, "but I'd turn him over."—Success Magazine.

Would Could It Be.

Teacher—Now, Willie, you describe the north pole as nearly as you can from hearsay.

Willie—I-I don't want to, ma'am.

Teacher—Don't want to? Why not?

Willie—All I've heard about it is what pa said, and ma said if he kept on talkin' that way she'd take me and run away over to grandma's.—Boston Herald.

BIG EQUIPMENT FOR TILLAMOOK RAILWAY

General Manager C. E. Lytle Reports big Requisition

FIVE NEW ENGINES ARE ORDERED

Complete List of Rolling Stock for July Delivery

That the Pacific Railway & Navigation Company expects to have both ends of the railway between here and Tillamook welded together by July 1 is evide ced by the fact that General Manager C. E. Lytle reports that the order for rolling stock has been placed and will be delivered at the Hillsboro yards not later than July 1. Mr. Lytle states that the very best of equipment has been selected and the requisition includes the following:—

Two ten wheel passenger engines, wheel diameter, 83 inches.

Three ten wheel freight engines, wheel diameter, 57 inches.

Three combination baggage and mail cars.

Six vestibule passenger coaches, standard.

Two standard caboose cars.

Twenty Rogers' ballast gondolas.

Fifty steel frame flat cars.

Twenty five standard box cars, capacity, 85,000 lbs.

Two combination steam shovels and frames.

This requisition will cost about \$300,000, and with the round houses, chops, yards and terminal grounds, will represent an expenditure of practically a million dollars. Shops and engine houses will be built at Hillsboro, as well as on the other end of the line, and coach houses will also be necessary.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Hollentek, of Mountaineer, are still at Gueydan, La., and write that they are still threshing rice down in that section. B. C. helped them in this work, and thinks they are not very close threshers. The weather there is fine, spiced with mosquitoes. They were interested in the pepper growing; the cane planting for next year's crop; the sugar mills and refineries; the cotton oil mills, and the oil wells. They start for Oklahoma this week, where they visit friends and relatives, and then start on their way for Oregon, via California.

The wet weather has stopped the team grading up in the mountains on the P. B. & N., and many scraper outfits have departed for Winter quarters and to work on the Hill road running into Central Oregon. A bunch of stock and scrapers passed through town Tuesday, and a large number of laborers passed down on the Tillamook line Monday evening.

Ed. Kraus, of Blooming, was in town Tuesday—and probably you think it doesn't pay to raise good colts. He recently sold 2 sixteen-months colts and two suckling colts, 5 and 6 months, for \$450. There's money for you! His father, Ernest Kraus, has sold his farm, and advertises a public sale for Nov. 18, found in another column.

David Reghito, who owns a fine onion ranch this side of Beaverton, was up to the city Tuesday. He recently lost a valuable cow, which strayed away and which he is unable to find even although extensively advertised. More than likely the animal went to a Portland butcher's block.

Fred Wilcox, of above Greenville, was in town today, enroute to Portland. Mr. Wilcox is a guest of his sister, Mrs. J. P. Tamsie, while in the county seat. His brother, Richard, for years a locomotive engineer on a Mexican railroad, is living at Greenville and Fred says he occasionally gets a check to see the cactus and care.

Cash Mead, who resided here a number of years ago, is the guest of his brother, M. M. Mead. He now resides at Springfield, Lane Co. His daughter, Miss Georgia, accompanies him. He sees much improvement here since he departed for the Southern part of the state.

We believe we have the strongest line of button shoes for ladies in town. And you will say most reasonable. Pretty, patent tip, kid, button shoes for ladies, only \$2.25. Patent leather button, very dressy, \$2.50.

B. C. Suit, editor and reporter on the Forest Grove Press, the new paper which makes its initial appearance this week, was in town yesterday in the interests of his paper.

J. B. Walker, who has an onion ranch near Greenberg station, on the Oregon Electric, below Beaverton, and who reports a fine crop this season, was in town Monday.

Wanted—Parties to clear 15 acres of land. Will pay \$40 to \$50 per acre.—Fred Haase, 6 miles south of Hillsboro, Cornelius, Ore., Route 2. 324

James Churchill, of Gales Creek, and who is well known down this way, was a county seat visitor yesterday, appearing before the county board on business.

BAIRD

BAIRD Sells SHOES SHOES



Everyone knows that Armor Plate Hose stand the "Rackett" THEY ARE GUARANTEED

All kinds of shoes



For all kinds of feet

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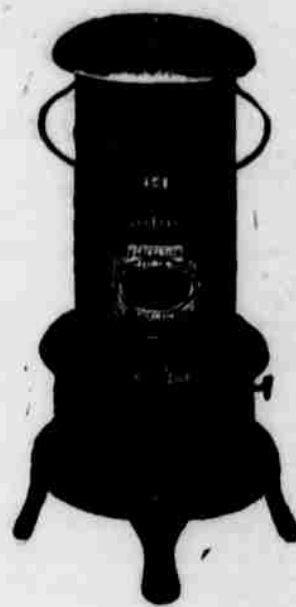
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The Nelson Hardware Co.

Now is the Time for Heaters Ours is the PLACE to Get Them.



The Great Western A Beauty



An Office Oil Heater Fine for Bedroom.



The Wood Superior Neat and Nobby.

Our heaters can not be excelled for durability and finish. They will grace any parlor. We have stoves for \$1.25 up to \$15.00. We deliver and set up free of extra charge.

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