CLEANING PARLORS

The undersigned has bought the Acme Cleaning and Pressing Parlors and has enstalled a first-class workman, who will clean and press suits, coats, tronsers, etc., in metropolitan manner. Ladies' skirts a

Main Street, over City Bakery.

H. E. HALL

GIVE US A TRIAL

3 cans of corn for 2	5c
3 cans of tomatoes for 2	
Hard wheat flour, per	
:ack	70
Rolled oats, per lb	5c
Coffee, per lb 1	
Tea from 50c to 3	
All brooms, each 5	

We also carry shoes, Kingsbury Hobs, and Gents' Furnishings of the Best Quality at the Lowest Prices.

T. W. WYATT & CO.

George?"

"Doubtless."

-the embrace.

"Your manners."

ging."

saved me?"

"Oh, yes."

with them."

"Will nothing ruffle your politeness?"

"Nothing will affect my appreciation

"Why did you rebel against King

"I believed Scotland would be bene-

She handed him a slip of paper. He

Let Lady — have access to her tail rebel, and be hanged to her.

GEORGE R.

upon the lips of the prisoner. "His majesty," he said, "is very good to me

Something like a faint smile dawned

"He has been more kind to you than

Drawing a piece of parchment from

was a pardon, beautifully engrossed

ing the language of love. He had not

interpreted her correctly, but now he

understood. She suffered-no, returned

"Why did you rejoice at my approaching death?" he asked.

"H'm! Rather a woman's weather-

cock nature. And you alone have

together. History says nothing of the

One Discovery.

there is no open polar sea."

"No; only the mammoth lie."

"So it has been demonstrated that

"And Cook didn't find the mammoth

Jallbirds.

"He has money to throw at the

"Well, he probably will soon be

Ideal Moment.

"I do love work."

"On account of

quitting time com-

ing every day."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

You may tell a vain man by many

It costs a lot in wear and tear as

The ability to get something without

work by some people is termed genius,

but in most cases it looks like just

Standing on ceremony is tiresome, ex-

Undoubtedly the person who thinks

he does all the thinking for you gets

lots of pleasure out of the idea.

pensive and generally has no salary

well as in purse to be friends with

signs, but don't tell him he is vain in

sign or any other language.

common, everyday laziness,

some people

"Why?"

"And what changed you?"

for so charming a woman."

fited by Charles Edward."

"The king is a good man."

ran his eye over it. It read:

to permit you to visit me.'

HER TALL REBEL.

By MARIA D. FUREY. [Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-

On Holborn street in London is a row of buildings that any sightseer passing on top of a motor bus would recognize at once as having been left among modern buildings from a past age. It is called the Staple inn, and here Dr. Johnson wrote his "Idler."

One morning after the battle of Culloden, which ended the rebellion in Scotland led by the pretender, three Scotchmen who had been captured in arms against the king were being conducted past the Staple inn to the Tower. A block stopped the sad cortege. One of the prisoners, Mac- within a decorative border. MacDou-Dougal, was a very tall man, over- gal looked up at his visitor for a molooking his fellows, and withal singu- ment, then sprang toward her and A lady looking from flung his arms about her. Under cover the window of the inn called out to of heartless banter she had been talk-

"You tall rebel, you will soon be shorter by a bend.

MacDougal turned a pair of large, sad eyes upon her and asked deferentially:

"Does that give you pleasure, mad-"It does."

"Then, madam"-taking off his hat and making a low bow-"I do not die

in vain." The way having been cleared, the

procession passed on, and the lady withdrew from the window. MacDougal, soon after arriving at of Ross."

the Tower, was about to be led out to execution when the lieutenant received an order for a stay. Several future of either, though they were real days passed, the prisoner expecting characters. death all the while, when the door of his cell was opened, and the lady who had spoken to him from Staple inn entered. He looked at her in astonish-

"We have met before," said the indy.

"I remember you well, madam. But I am at a loss as to the cause of this visit, for I shall soon be headless, and a headless man cannot serve a lady." "Nevertheless your height will be improved."

"And would you prefer me shortened?"

"I would. You are too tall " "You seem interested in cutting me down." "I am interested in you."

"As Herodias was interested in John the Baptist."

Your head, I admit, has recently seriously concerned me."

"I regret that I have not the power to give it to you. I can leave it to you by will, but I do not think the courts would regard the bequest of a rebel." "Doubtless there is some fair maid who would prize your heart."

"If its possession would give you pleasure you would be welcome to it, too, could I bestow it upon you." "I would not deprive another of a coveted possession."

"There is none other who would prize it. But pray tell me to what may I attribute the honor of this visit?"

"A desire to see more of so good mannered a gentleman." "I rejoice that my manners please

you, madam, and regret that my height does not." "But you will be shortened." "My life will not be lengthened."

"You will not die in vain." True; I shall have the consolation of giving you pleasure." "Say, rather, the pleasure of giving

me pleasure. My pleasure is yours, is it not?" "Will you not show your appreciation of my devotion by leaving me to

prepare for an end which may come at any moment?" "Is my presence obnoxious to you?" "At any other time it would be a

"But you wish to be alone."

The trouble with most of us is that we have a great deal more economy "Only on account of the nearness of than we have money.

funeral of one of the children of h s suicided a mile from Reciville, eister, Mrs. Van B Mead.

W. V. Wiley went to Medford

SERMON TOPIC Feb. 6, 7,30 P. M. CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Would Our City be Better? Would Our Homes be Happier? Would Our Churches Live? Would Our So ciety be Pure? Would Life be Worth Living? Dead in Earnest Preaching. Inspiring Hillsboro Gospel Singing. COME

Humor and Philosophy

By BUNCAN M. SMITH

WILL-O'-THE-WISP. SHOW and giltter catches us

With their lights alluring. Things substantial we pass up, Mise the more enduring.

For the bauble vain and punk
We will blow our money.

Haggie over things worth while.

Really, ain't it funny?

Pork and beans and breakfast food Fork and beans and breakfast f And such useful chewing is not what we spend our time Vailantly pursuing. We are after lobsters red, Balads, creams and lees That will knock digestion out

We would rather see a show Full of bells and spangles Than to hear a lecture on Science and its angles. We would rather chase a ball Round the golf course's stubble Than to saw a cord of wood

That's the way it is with man. Things that keep him busy Are the triffes and the toys And the mixups dizzy. He would rather lose an arm Frantically joy riding
Than to lose a day on things
That were more abiding.

At a banquet of some sort or other in Detroit the program committee was unfortunate enough to get two long winded and dry speakers on the program in the early part of the evening her corsage, she handed it to him. It who exhausted nearly all of the time and all of the patience of the audience. After they had finally fluished the man who was to make the light, airy speech of the evening was called on. He

"Gentlemen, I admit that where I am known I have some local reputation as an after dinner speaker, but as a before breakfast speaker I am

not worth a cent." Then he sat down.

No Hard Feelings. "Because you were an enemy of the "You are fired," yelled the irritated manager. "Yes, sir," replied the meek office

"Well, why don't you go? What are you standing around for?"

"I thought you might like to put "No; I have been assisted by the Earl of Southerland and all the county down my telephone number so that if you found you couldn't run the bust-The two passed out of the Tower ness without me you could call me up."

> Shrewd Man. "He is a great player." "Ball?"

"No." "Piano?" "No." "Player on what?"

"His wife's sympathies." Not Slow. He didn't know Enough to go

Inside when it was raining, But that, oh, laws, Gave him no cause To really be complaining! No cause had he, Because, you see,
This dull and stupid fellow
Had wit enough
To make a bluff

Wouldn't Stand For It. "What?" "How dare you speak to me in that

manner? Insolent!" "I am not." "You are. You act as if I were married to you."

Queered Her. "I had an awful dream last night." "What was it, Maud?" "I dreamed I was married." "What is awful about that?" "My dreams never come true."

Human Nature. We jog along and sometimes make By sheerest accident a hit. Then see how we swell up and take

Just So. "Some men are born poor"-"And others acquire sons that thrust poverty upon them."

Above Such Things. An overdressed woman was talking to an acquaintance. "Yes," she said, "since John came into his money we have a nice country

house, horses, cows, pigs and hens." "That must be charming," remarked the other. "You can have all the fresh eggs you want."

"Oh, well," replied the first lady, "of course the hens can lay if they like to, but in our position it isn't at all neceseary."-Democratic Telegram.

A BIG ESTATE GOES TO PROBATE

Property of Gustafson, Suicide, to be Administered

TWO SONS HAVE BEEN APPOINTED

Administrators Put up Sixteen Thousand Dollars Bond

the last of the week to attend the The estate of John Gustafson, who January 19, was admitted to probate yesterday, and two sons, Oscar and John P., were appointed ad ministrators, and filed a bond in the sum of \$16,400, with the uncle, Andrew Pierson, as surety. The heirs to the estate are Matilda, the H widow, aged 64 years; Chas., Oscar and John P., sons, and the proper-A ty consists of 100 acres, on which there is a \$4000 residence, south of Reedville, and personal property ? is in loans, covered by mortgages, and money on deposit in Portland

The widow is a sister of Andrew and John Pierson, both well and favorably known around the Reedville section.

We do not have the new Utah land plaster, but we have the 'N-phi," the original Utah land plas er, the kint you have always used, \$13 per ton.-C. B. Buchanan & Co., Cornelius, Or.

M. E. SPECIAL SERVICES

Evangelists Lewtes and Reed are proving beyond a doubt that they are workmen that needeth not be ashamed. The interest is steadily increasing night after night. The singing of these men is a splendid feature of the meetings Their voices blend in perfect harmony, and has a wonderful effect upon he listener Mr. Lewtas having traveled through the Holy Land, describes with realistic effect the customs and manners of the people



of Palestine. His sermons are highly educative and uplifting. The Bib's lectures given every afternoon at 2:30, are of great benefit to the Christian Mr. Lewtas will lecture next Sunday afternoon, at 2:30, to women only, the subject will be "The Women for the Twentieth Century." All women and young women are cordially invited. The subject on next Sunday morning will be 'The Great Tempation,' and on Sunday evening, "The Might of Little Things." The publie is invited to these services.

NEW HOME SURPRISE

Last Saturday evening a pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. N. Hansen, in their new residence, near Cedar Mill. A delightful evening was spent in playing games and dancing Refreshments were served at midnight. Those present

Mr. and Mrs. P. Gottlieb, Mr. and Mrs. P. Jacobsen, Mr. J. C. Bechen, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rasmusen, Mr. and Mrs. R. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Schumacher, John and Henry Johnson, Arthur Ras-musen, Henry Lee, Silas and Carl Bechen, William, John and Arthur Gottlieb, Henry and George Jacobsen, Harry and Jesse Hansen; Misses Emma and Alma Gottlieb, Martha, Ella and Esther Bechen, Margaret Rasmusen, Florence Tem-pleton, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rasmusen, J. Jeppesen, of Portland.

Carl Christener, of above Moun. taindale, came down to the county seat Tuesday.

Hear ye! Hear ye! The ladies of the Christain Church will serve a sumptons chicken supper at the Grange Hall, Friday, Feb. 4, from 6 to 8 p. m. Ke p this date in mind, and come.

Mrs. Nancy Watts, widow of the late M M Watts, of above Forest Grove on Gales Creek, is critically ill. She was 84 years of age Feb. 1. and the attending physician, Dr. Linklater, says her life is in the balance.



MEN'S

\$15.00 Cravenetts at \$	11 50
Heavy fleeced underwear	.31
Heavy ribbed underwear	
Nobby \$2.50 hats	
Fancy 50c ties	.80
Corduroy pants	2.50
Good wool sweaters	\$1,50
25% discount on wool under	

LADIES'

S.oo Long	capes	4.60
	coats	
	sweaters	
	d underwear	.19
ioc and 75c	fancy neckwear	.29
	lippers at cost	
	blankets from	
		1.00
	filled comforters	1.65

Just Received a most Complete Line of Comical and Artistic Valentines at REASONABLE PRICES

BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores

OPEN FEBRUARY, 15 The Largest and Best Selected Stock and the Finest Patterns ever brought to Hillsboro. Before you get ready for your Spring Decorations be sure and see this splendid line of WALL PAPERS

We will not only sell you the Finest Lines, but we will give you estimates and put up the paper on your

Celebrated Keystone & Peats Papers

SELL CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN HILLSBORO A complete line of paper, tools, paint brushes, etc. Oil and Dry Colors.

Main St. between Tamiesie Cement Block and Home Style Restaurant.