

AN ODD WEDDING.

By ROCKFORD KING.

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One day as I was about to leave my study a young couple came hurrying in and asked me to marry them. I dislike very much to marry persons thus hurriedly about whom I know nothing, and in this case I especially hesitated. The man, though refined looking, was dressed in clothes more befitting a workman than a gentleman. He was pale faced either from ill health or because he had not been accustomed to the sunlight; otherwise he seemed to be in good health.

However, since there seemed to be no objection to my uniting them, both being of age, I told them to come into my study and I would accommodate them. We had barely got inside and the couple taken position before me when quick footsteps were heard without.

The man lost what color he had before. "Go on," said the lady to me impatiently.

But before I could do so two men rushed in. One of them, glancing at the groom expectant, said, "All right; we've got him." Then to the man to whom he referred he said, "You come along with me."

"What's all this about?" I asked. "He's an escaped convict," said the man who had been speaking.

"Is that a fact?" I asked of the man I had expected to marry.

"Yes," he said; "I am."

He spoke without the slightest appearance of shame or regret. The lady went up to the men, who were prison officials, and begged them to permit the ceremony to proceed before taking her lover back to prison.

"But you don't wish to marry a jail bird, do you?" he replied.

"I wish to marry this man. It will delay you only a few moments. Come; let the clergyman proceed."

"What do you say, Tom?" he asked of his companion.

"It's a rum go," said the other, "but if the young lady insists on throwing herself away on a convict I don't see as its any business of our'n. We've got him safe enough, and two or three minutes won't make any difference."

"All right," said the other. "Go ahead, parson."

It was my turn to demur, not liking the business of uniting a lady to any man under such circumstances.

"I reckon she's with him," said the official called Tom. "Some one sent him a saw in a cask, and I expect she's the one that did it."

"Do go on," said the girl pleadingly. I felt constrained to take the same view about the matter the men did—that it was none of my business, so I yielded and married them. The girl took out a portemouche and gave me a twenty dollar bill. Then she threw her arms about her felon husband's neck and said cheerily, "It'll be all right now, dearie, we're married. I can now tell the whole story. I would have done it before only you wouldn't let me. It won't be long now, I assure you. I won't say goodby, but only adieu." And with several more kisses she released him, and he went away between his captors, each holding on to a handcuff the prisoner wore about his wrists. After they had gone I gave the lady a certificate of marriage. She was going away without it, but I detained her.

"Would you mind explaining this to me?" I asked as she was about to leave me.

"Not yet," she replied. "Thank you ever so much. You don't know how far you have been instrumental in uniting a knot by tying one. Couldn't you date the certificate back a year?"

"I couldn't do that," I said.

"Well, I don't know that it is necessary, though it might make the rest of it easier. Goodby. Some day you'll hear from us."

With that she went away, looking far happier than when she had entered. Six months passed, during which I heard nothing from either of the couple I had married. Then one day a gentleman called on me whom I failed to recognize.

"You don't remember me," he said. "I confess I do not," I replied.

"That's not remarkable. The last and only time I saw you I was an escaped convict in borrowed, or, rather, stolen, clothes. You married me before I was returned to the penitentiary."

"And may I ask how you have secured your freedom?"

"By a pardon from the governor. You see, it was a case of conviction under a misunderstanding."

"Please be seated," I said to him, "and make your explanation."

"The matter which has puzzled you is very simple when you get the facts. I courted my wife clandestinely, she being engaged at the time to her father's partner in business. I persuaded her to elope with me. The night we were to make the elopement I went to her house and met her at a rear door. At the moment our egress was cut off she admitted me to the house and closed the door. To escape detection we went upstairs and into a bedroom. We heard some one coming, and the girl told me to go into an adjoining room. Her father came into the room I had entered and, supposing me to be a burglar, called the police."

"I must either be content to confess myself a thief or the girl's reputation would be ruined. I chose the former course. Since my marriage my wife has confessed the whole story to her father, and I have been pardoned both by him and the governor."

Before leaving me he presented me with a check for \$3,000 for a European trip from himself and wife.

Fate's Differences.
In life some fearful contrasts lurk. Each has its own position. Some men are born to go to work and some to go a-fishing.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Love—Its Way.
"Do you think love goes where it's sent?"
"Yes, if properly expressed."—Judge.

The Optimist.
He built his airy castle high, Just kept right on a-piling Until it tumbled—then the guy Crawled from under stalling.
—Chicago News.

SHORT ORDER HOUSE

I have opened a Short Order Restaurant next door to the Shute Bank and have engaged a competent Chef.

Oysters in all styles

When you are in the city, give us a call. We buy the best the market affords. For good steaks, and an excellent service, in short orders, drop in and see us.

Tables for Ladies. Open until 1:00 A.M.

JOS. H. WILLIAMS

NEW GROCERY

The undersigned has opened a new grocery store in the

Pythian - Building

And solicits a share of your patronage. A splendid assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries. I buy the best and sell at the closest possible margin.

New Store—New Goods Give Me a Trial

E. W. MOORE, 2nd St.

GIVE US A TRIAL

- 3 cans of corn for... 25c
- 3 cans of tomatoes for... 25c
- Hard wheat flour, per sack..... \$1.70
- Rolled oats, per lb..... 5c
- Coffee, per lb..... 15c
- Tea from 50c to..... 35c
- All brooms, each..... 55c

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

T. W. WYATT & CO.

Spray Your Trees

This is the SEASON to SPRAY for San Jose Scale, and other bark insecticide, fungi and all fungus disease.

Be sure that you GET THE BEST and that is

The "AETNA" brand

LIME AND SULPHUR SPRAY No Salt

This is the tried spray, and is endorsed by all prominent and progressive orchardists. I guarantee the full test. Write me for prices.

Hillsboro, Ore., Feb. 7, 1910.—B. Leis has deposited in the Commercial Bank \$100 payable to any one who can find any salt or other impurities in the Aetna brand of Lime and Sulphur Spray, before April 15, 1910. Must be opened in original package. Geo. Schulmerich, Cashier.

B. LEIS

Beaverton, Oregon, Route 2

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final account as executrix of the last will and testament of Wm. H. Weir, deceased, and that the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County has fixed Monday, March 28, 1910, at ten o'clock of said day, and the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for a leg objections to said final account, if any there be, and to the final settlement of said estate.

Anna J. Weir, Executrix of the last will and testament of Wm. H. Weir, deceased. Dated this 12th day of February, 1910.

F. C. Orth, who travels the country for the Pacific Coast Condensed Milk Co., of Forest Grove, was in the city Thursday evening.

C. Vandermost, who runs the big J. A. Sloan farm, near Beaverton, was in town Friday, joining the tax-paying contingent.

Philip Shes, of near Laurel, was over to the city Friday, and called on the Argus.

H. H. Hall, one of the pioneers of the Shady Brook section, was in town Friday.

FIREMEN CLEAR UP NEAT SUM

Dance Monday Night Adds \$150 to Exchequer

LARGEST CROWD OF THE SEASON

Drill of the Fire Lads was Very Attractive

The Hillsboro Volunteer Fire Department claim the distinction of having the largest crowd of the season at their dance Monday evening, and the gross receipts were over \$220, leaving a nice net balance of \$150 for the treasury. Forty-six firemen, under the charge of Fireman E. E. Colestock, and all in uniform, went through a series of drills that spoke well for the drill master. A quartet came up from Orenco and rendered a number. The hall was crowded almost to suffocation and the boys have discovered that they are appreciated as a patriotic institution. U. G. Gardner and H. D. Schmelzer had charge of the drill. Trelle and Parker furnished the music for the event. Taken all in all it was a very delightful event, and the boys are determined to make the annual dance a feature of company history.

Piano Certificates

Taken at Forest Grove. Certificate for any amount on Eiler's Piano House, or Reed-French Piano Co., taken at full value in part payment on any piano purchased from K. N. Staehr, at the Bazaar, Forest Grove, next door to the postoffice. 49 50

Card of Thanks

The undersigned desire to thank their friends and neighbors who so kindly tendered aid and sympathy during their recent bereavement, the death and funeral obsequies of their mother, the late Mrs. Sarah Goff. Mrs. Mary A. Young Emmett Goff. Hillsboro, Ore., Feb. 16, 1910.

John R. Bailey, of above Buxton, was in the city Friday. He is getting ready to put in 20 acres of apples the coming season, and will put in apple trees, mostly Baldwins, 40 feet apart. He expects to put in prunes. Mr. Bailey already has a large orchard, and says the time will come when bearing orchards on the Buxton hills, where the variety of apple trees are good, will sell for several hundred dollars per acre—and pay interest on the investment. He says it would not surprise him in five or six years from now to see apple orchards up that way sell for \$1,000 per acre.

A sister of the late J. R. Boyce, who was postmaster here back in war times, Mrs. M. E. Boyce Kellogg of Medford, Jackson county, writes Postmaster Cornelius about the collection of money due her brother from the government. The Oregonian recently published a list of money due Oregon postmasters and the last Postmaster Boyce was one of the officials who had money coming. The Oregonian stated it could be collected by the heirs. J. R. Boyce had \$47 due, and A. Y. Boyce had \$151 due.

"If the Devil Should Leave Hillsboro What Would Happen?" will be the theme Sunday night at the Hillsboro Christian church. Many people will be asked to give answers which will be read by the pastor. Some startling answers may be given. Church Rally Day Sunday morning. The subject will be "The New Testament Church." Special music. Bible school at 10 a. m., young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Cordial invitation to all.—Marion F. Horn, Minister.

W. Reynard, of near Laurel, was in the city Saturday. He spent three months in England and the south of Ireland, last autumn, and says that he wouldn't live there for anything. He made his visit after 31 years of absence, and states that he met but few he knew in Ireland. Mr. Reynard says that for good roads that section of Ireland beats the world—one horse can easily draw a ton and a half. He may be compelled to go back again within a few months, on business.

For Sale—Bay mare, 12 years, weight 1,000; gentle and well-broke; bunch grass horse, 5 years, weight 750, broke to drive but rather wild; cow, 5 years, fresh March 1; No. 6 U. S. cream separator, thoroughly overhauled, new bowl and new gear; 3 seated back without top, with sled runners to fit. Will sell cheap for cash, or trade for young stock.—F. W. Pribnow, Banks, Oregon. 49 51

Fred Homel, of West Union, was in town Tuesday and says that he has 200 acres that he would like to have turned over and that he is patiently awaiting good weather.

Michael Kehrl, of near Hillsdale, accompanied by Mr. Raz, well known as one of the Hillsdale dairymen, was in town Tuesday.

E. Klinger, of Tualatin, was in town yesterday.

B BAIRD RD

SELLS

SHOES

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores

CLEANING PARLORS

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

Main Street, over City Bakery. H. E. HALL



AT YOUR GROCER'S PORTLAND FLOURING MILLS CO., PORTLAND, OREGON

G. W. Hines, of above Banks, was down to the city Friday, looking after taxes and other business.

G. N. Thomas, one of the early pioneers of the North Beaverton section, was up to the city Friday morning.

Fred Lehman, of the Cedar Mill section, and who hauled milk for several years for the condenser, was in the city Saturday.

John Overroeder, who has hewed a fine little home out of the timber on the Oregon Electric, not far from Orenco, was in the city Saturday morning.

Rufus Waggener, former owner of the Hotel Tualatin, in this city, is to build a cottage at Newport, according to the last issue of the Signal, of that place.

MAYS & CONOVER

To the People of Scholls and vicinity.

We have invoiced our General Merchandise Stock and find that we are carrying a heavier stock in some lines than we need, and as it is one of our Strong Points in business to cater to the wants of our customers, it is necessary to continually change some lines of goods, therefore we have decided to make

A Big Reduction Sale

IN SOME LINES And A Closing Out Sale

in other lines, to make room for our new, and up-to-date spring stock which will soon be here. We will start this sale FEBRUARY 1st by giving a 20 per cent discount on all shoes, hats, caps, ladies' and gents' furnishing goods, flannel overshirts, hosiery, etc. Our shoe stock consists of the famous Stillson, Kellogg, Capon, Gotzean and various other brands, while our underwear line is mainly Munsing, Cooper's, and the reliable Morris Mills goods, all of these goods are clean goods, no dead

STOCK IN OUR STORE

We will also include in this sale about 60 gallons of A 1, harness oil, regular price \$1.00 per gallon, as long as it lasts it goes for 75c, less sale discount, 2 per cent.

This sale will continue until our aim is accomplished. WATCH this SPACE for we will add other lines from week to week. Remember we save you one-fifth off regular price on all goods placed on sale this week.

We make one price to all. We aim to please. MAYS & CONOVER, Scholls, Ore.

Fred Weiss, one of the big wheat growers of Crystal, North Dakota, is spending a few days with Geo. Zetzman, of North Plains.

John Schneider, of near Phillips, was over to the county seat Tuesday afternoon.

Geo. Sushauer, of Cornelius, was down Tuesday, interviewing the tax collector.

Spray your trees—but do not forget your pruning shears. We keep the Standard shears.—Emrick & Corwin.