

AN EXPERIMENT.

By M. QUAD.

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The lazy man of the village of Rawsonville was Silas White. He had been lazy for many years. There were several old residents who could remember that when he and his wife moved into the village he was a worker and ambitious. Then one day he attended a circus and was kicked by a giraffe. The circus men gave him a dollar as damages and sent him home. A doctor examined him and said no great harm had been done, but Silas took it into his head that he had received severe internal injuries and that any further labor would take him to his grave.

One afternoon when Silas had wandered down to the bridge over the river, for the first time in four years, some hilarious young men seized him and threw him over the railing. He did not resist. It would have been too much like work. It was expected, of course, that soon after striking the water the lazy man would set his legs and arms in motion and help himself ashore. He did nothing of the sort. He simply permitted himself to sink slowly and easily to the bottom, and he lay there until those who had hung him in helped him out.

Again, one winter's evening Silas was seized at his own gate and carried a mile away and flung into a snowdrift and told to lie there and freeze or make his way homeward. There was some slight doubt as to which course he would adopt, but it was soon settled. He snuggled down in a drift, and there he was found five hours later by the conscience-stricken men who had left him. He had been frost bitten, but he had saved his reputation.

A dry goods drummer visiting the village heard of the case and recommended a cure and offered to administer it himself. At midnight a figure with horns and hoofs and tail, supposed to be a good imitation of our old friend down below, opened the unlocked door of the White cottage, and Silas and his wife were awakened to find the intruder in their bedroom. Mrs. White screamed out in terror. Silas took a long look and asked what was wanted.

"I want you!" was the answer in an awful voice.

"What for?"

"I want you to come with me to the bottomless pit!"

"Then you'll have to carry me," replied the champion as he turned over toward the wall.

It was now realized that nothing could be done with such a man, and for years Silas was left to enjoy his laziness in peace. It was the general opinion that he would be too lazy to draw his last breath when the time came and that his uncomplaining wife would have to do it for him. There was to come a change, however. One day after the wife had placed a chair for him under an apple tree and left him to smoke and sleep she noticed a thunderstorm creeping up in the west. It was her duty to watch things and bring Silas in before the storm broke, but she suddenly decided to make an experiment. She would leave him where he was and see if he would seek shelter rather than get wet. It wasn't a bit like her to do this, and she never could make out why the thought came to her that day.

The black cloud grew larger, and the thunder muttered and the lightning flashed. Silas heard things and woke up. He saw the coming storm, and he saw his wife in the back door. He waited for her, but she did not come. Lightning did, however. There were twenty barns and houses and trees around for it to strike, but it ignored all of them and struck Silas White. It seemed to scatter him over half an acre of ground. It tore off his clothes and pulled off his boots. It burned off his whiskers and bleached his eyebrows. He was gathered up as a man dead as a doornail, but at the end of two hours he suddenly sat up. Silas was a little bewildered, but still in the ring.

There were half a dozen men in the house when the champion came to himself. They were expecting to hear him drawlingly ask what had happened when he jumped off the bed and began driving them out. In five minutes he had cleared the house of mourners. Then, in spite of the fearful protests of his wife, he seized the ax and cut more firewood than he had in six years before. When he dropped the ax at last it was to pick up hammer and nails and begin patching up the bog holes in the fence. Before night he had weeded the garden and put a new hinge on the gate.

People came to ask Silas how he felt when struck by the thunderbolt, and he answered at the top of his voice and rolled out the words so fast that he could hardly be understood. He couldn't bear to be still a minute.

That thunderbolt had changed Silas White from a champion lazy man to a champion hustler. He uprooted trees, pulled down fences and dug holes in the garden. Inside a week he had four fights about politics and called every man in the village a liar. They couldn't stop him from working and talking. He got to pulling down the shade trees along the street and to making speeches on the postoffice steps, and after a fortnight, as there was nothing more he could hustle for and nothing more he could talk about, he committed suicide by hanging. At the inquest the coroner said:

"I don't reckon we are goin' to blame the Widdler White any in this case, but fit's the solemnest kind of a warnin' to wives agin gittin' a hustle on a lazy husband."

He Knew His Neighbors.

"I want to find a way of living without work."

"I didn't think you were that lazy."

"Lazy nothing."

"Why do you want it, then?"

"To capitalize and make a billion or so."

In Suspense.

"How does he like his new work?"

"Oh, fairly well."

"I understand he is fired with enthusiasm."

"Oh, no, not yet, but you never can tell what a boss will do."

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.

"Keep Your Own Key and Counsel"

Sound advice within certain Limits.

It's all right when applied to holders of keys to our safe deposit vaults. Absolute privacy. We can rent you boxes for \$1.00 per year. Call and examine them.

CORNELIUS State BANK

Cornelius, Oregon.

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. Must be opened in original package.

Geo. Schulmerich, Cashier.

B. LEIS

Beaverton, Oregon, Route 2

GIVE US 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.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been this 24th day of February, 1910, appointed and confirmed by the county court of Washington county, Oregon, as executor of the last will and testament of Adelia A. Kyle, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as such. Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby requested and required to present them to me, properly verified, at the law office of John M. Wall, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

RICHARD M. KYLE,
Executor of the last will and testament of Adelia A. Kyle, deceased.

Dated this 24th day of February, 1910,
John M. Wall, Attorney for Executor.

Banner and Shadeland Challenge seed oats for sale, at 2 cents per lb.

—J. Schmitke, mile and a half above Mountindale, on Delaney farm. Address Cornelius, Ore., R. 1, B. X. 36. Phone Pacific States, 49-51.

Land for Sale

Will sell 15 to 30 acres of cultivated land, three fourths of a mile from Witch Hazel station. No house. Will sell at \$225 per acre, part down, balance on time.—E. E. Sundberg, Beaverton, Ore., R. 4.

Money to loan in any sums desired upon real property mortgage security only—Washington County Abstract, Title & Trust Company, Shute Bldg. 361f

L. B. Bierly and wife of near Kinton, were in the city Wednesday morning.

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

MRS. LUCY GARDNER WINS ESTATE CASE

Bagley & Hare and Loring K. Adams get Decision

OVER TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS

Successful Litigant is Wife of J. S. Gardner, Known Here

In 1903, Martin Gillihan, well known and respected pioneer, a resident of Sauvie Island, and Sarah C. Gillihan, his wife, each executed a last will and testament with like provisions, devising all of their property, real and personal, to their nine children, one of whom was Lucy Ann Gardner, formerly a resident of Washington County, and now residing at Rose Lodge, Lincoln county, share and share alike; but each of the wills provided that if Lucy Ann Gardner, wife of J. Nelson Gardner, should survive her husband, that the bequest to her should remain intact and operative in full force and effect; but in case she said Lucy Ann Gardner should not survive her husband, then in that case, she should take one dollar, and the ninth devised to her should become the property of and be equally divided among the other eight children.

In 1906 Sarah C. Gillihan died, and shortly thereafter Martin Gillihan died. Both wills were admitted to probate in Multnomah County. Lucy Ann Gardner, during the administration of said estates, petitioned for distribution of her share, claiming that under the terms of said wills, the undivided ninth of all the property immediately vested, and that she was entitled to immediate payment thereof. The case was presented to Judge Lionel R. Webster several different times, and by him held under advisement, and just before his retirement from the Multnomah County bench, decided that under the terms of the will Mrs. Gardner's interest was a vested interest, and that she was entitled to her proportion the same as the other eight children. The two estates are valued at approximately \$100,000.00, a portion of which is a large farm upon Sauvie Island, the balance being cash.

Bagley & Hare of Hillsboro, and Loring K. Adams of Portland, represented Mrs. Gardner.

The Gardners were well known here a few years ago, having lived near Reedville, and for some time Gardner conducted the Foote sawmill, near the Bowwick place. They are now on a homestead over in the Siletz. Gardner is a "hale fellow well met," and to strangers tells that his name is "Alkali Ike," or some such sobriquet. For years he ran stock on the Columbia River.

The Reedville Literary Society met last Friday night, and an excellent program was rendered, after which the subject, "Resolved that Country Life is More Favorable to Human Development than City Life." Those on the affirmative side were Norman Anderson, Frank Coryell and Miss Ella Dant. On the negative were Prof. Thomas and Miss Elsie Winters, Claude Johnson being absent. The affirmative side won in a most exciting and heated debate. The Reedville Athletic Club won a victory over Cooper Mountain Athletic Club, when Frank Coryell, of the Reedville Club, brought Julius Giesner's shoulders to the mat; the second fall in sixty-six seconds, the second in two minutes. The Reedville Club celebrated the event by an oyster supper Tuesday night.

Treasurer W. M. Jackson, who is convalescing from a surgical operation, is so far recovered that he was able to be on the streets yesterday. He hopes soon to be able to resume his duties handling the county funds, but Louis Rood is looking after that end of it just now as a substitute, so W. M. isn't worrying.

John T. Rice, who has one of the most productive onion ranches on the Baseline road, west of town, was in the city yesterday. He has sold his crop, but says the price of onions is not up to the usual standard this season—while everything else is high.

Chas. Clemons, a son of the late Martin Clemons, well known around Glencoe, and who left here 34 years ago for the Walla Walla country, was out the last of the week, the guest of Chas. London, of Glencoe.

W. W. Wright, of Portland, and with Beall & Co., hardware and machinery people, was out yesterday, on business. Mr. Wright was for some time manager of our local telephone system—Pacific States.

P. C. Anderson, the former Reedville merchant, and who has been at Ballston, Polk Co., for some time, was in town the first of the week. He and his family soon move to Canada to reside.

John Nyberg, the Tualia road supervisor, and who knows a thing or two about good roads, was in the county seat yesterday, conferring with the county board.

The Ladies of the Maccabees will give a dance at the Maccabee Hall, Saturday night, March 19. Tickets, including supper, \$1.00. Walker-Barrett orchestra. Everybody invited.

Steve Hollenbeck, the Mountain-Jale prune grower and drier, was in the city yesterday morning.

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

BAIRD'S

Banner Bargains

Men's Hats \$1.50 to \$2.50 values \$1.19 sale price	Men's Fleece Lined Underwear Regular 50 cent values 29c sale price
Men's Blue Flannel Shirts \$2.25 values \$1.50 sale price	Men's Good Heavy Work Shoes \$2.25 values \$1.55 sale price
Children's Bear Skin Coats \$2.50 to \$3.00 values \$1.69 sale price	Ladies' Silk-Rubber Rain Coats \$12.50 to \$15.00 \$11.19
Ladies' Tailored Waists \$1.25 to \$2.22	Men's All Wool Underwear Regular \$2.00 values \$1.29 sale price
Ladies' Skirts New Styles and Best Qualities Special prices	Comforters \$2.00 to \$3.00 values \$2.29 sale price

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

Olympic Flour
is an aid to rather than a test of your ability."
—Mother.

If you don't get the baking results you should try a sack of Olympic—it always makes good things to eat. It's "better than ever."

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

SEED Catalog NOW READY

We want every Farmer, Gardener, Fruitman and Stockman to have a copy of our new Seed Book. It contains 120 pages of everything needed to make a success of farming and other publications of this nature. It is the experience of over twenty-five years of honest seed selling in the West.

THE CHAS. H. LILLY CO.
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
POSTLAND

THE CHANCE

You Have Been Looking For HAS COME

You can now get that snappy, up-to-date spring suit from Chicago's fashionable tailors, The Garden City Tailoring Co., made to fit, no sale, and we will give 10% discount on all orders taken before March 1.

Yes we are still giving 20% discount on all goods heretofore advertised, and continually adding other lines. Notice what you save by taking advantage of the Twenty per cent.

\$7.50 shoes, for \$6.00; \$6.50 for \$5.20; \$3.50 for \$2.80
 \$3.00 hats for \$2.40; \$2.50 for \$2.00; \$2.00 for \$1.60
 \$1.50 underwear for \$1.20, \$1.25; \$1.00 for 50c, 40c.
 \$1.00 per gal harness oil, cut to 75c now 60c.

Corsets now on sale.
 We get you the top prices for your produce, try us and be convinced.

MAYS & CONOVER, Scholls, Ore.

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 hack without top, with sled runners to fit. Will sell cheap for cash, or trade for young stock.—F. W. Pribnow, Banks, Oregon.

C. A. Peterson, of Buxton, who has been attending the bedside of his father, at Monmouth, for several days, returned Sunday evening and left out for home, Monday. Mr. Peterson was suffering from illness, and found it necessary to consult a physician when reaching Hillsboro.

A. C. Wirtz, of above Mountindale, was in town Tuesday.