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L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

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Issued Every Thursday
—BY—
LONG & MCKINNEY

The political execution of Uncle Joe Cannon; the advent of Halley's Comet; the Pittsburg graft cases; the vivisection of Jere Lillis; and the fight over Oregon's primary law—all all fade into the distance as our beloved "Teddy" looms athwart the world's horizon. Might well the preacher say in olden times—for out of the heart the mouth speaketh—"Vanity, vanity, all is vanity."

Oregon is destined to get a greater immigration this year than ever before. New money added to Oregon's wonderful resources will make the old Northwest jingle with opulence this year.

April showers are here—and with them comes Oregon's wonderful verdure, beaten nowhere in the world, the tropics not excepted.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned desire to express their sincere thanks for the aid and sympathy tendered them during their bereavement, the death and funeral obsequies of their late father, J. B. Tamiesie, and they desire to tender especial thanks for the beautiful floral tributes at the grave.

The Children of the late J. B. Tamiesie,
Hillsboro, Or., April 4, 1910.

PROBATE COURT

Philip Moll estate set for final settlement May 2; final acct Leila Haines estate set for May 2; final settlement R. J. Fanno estate set for May 7.

Estates John D Shorb, died, closed of record.

Jas W Cahow app'td adm'r est Samantha Cahow, dead; E J Groat, D W Fisk and B E Crosby, appraisers.

Petition to sell realty estate Emma McCreary set for April 18.

PORTLAND MARKET

Valley wheat, per bu.....\$1.00
Oats, No. 1 white.....\$27 1/2 @ \$28 1/2
Timothy hay.....\$20 @ 21.00
Onions, new, per sack.....\$1.75
Potatoes, per sack.....50¢ 60¢
Country butter, per lb.....20
Outside Creamery, per lb.....32¢ 33
Eggs, per dozen.....24 1/2 @ 24 1/2
Hens, per lb.....18 @ 19¢

Hon. S. B. Huston was out from Portland today. He and his family but recently returned from a six weeks' auto trip through California. Next year, he states, he is going to ship his car to Chicago and from there make a trip through Indiana, Ohio, and on to the New England States.

The United Railway Co. has brought condemnation suit against James and Early Dooley, of near Greenville formerly. They are now absent from the county and the company takes this means of getting through their land.

H. E. Ferrin, leader, Gordon Brown and H. J. Turner are P. U.'s debating team to meet O. A. C. in forensic battle in the near future. Ferrin and Brown were two members of the successful team last year.

Miss Chapman, of Idaho, and a classmate at McMinnville College, with the bride, was down today, attending the wedding at the E. M. Rice home.

You probably won't believe it but the weather bureau reports that we are .73 inches short on rainfall since Sept. 1.

Says Pastor Goodman:
Those sleepers may be sinners.
But their sleeping is no sign.
Brethren, if they can't keep awake
They're not to blame, make no mistake.
For I know the fault is mine!
—Chicago Tribune.

His Other Name.
"How is your husband?"
Rukkusti Fw etaini srdhu emfwys
"Husband! What do you mean?"
"Your buttonhook."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

This life's a name of give and take
And passing hard to live.
Cause ten you'll find inclined to take
For one inclined to give.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Lottery of Marriage.
Mrs. Dearborn—Did you ever win a
prize in a lottery?
Mrs. Wabash—Well, yes; I'm draw-
ing alimony!—Yonkers Statesman.

A Recommendation.
Perhaps he's cooking's not Al,
But let me say
Whene'er she sews a button on
It's there to stay.
—Detroit Free Press.

LORD KITCHNER

Zombro 2:11

32935

McKinney 2:11

Standard Bred Trotter. (record 2:24 1/2) Public trial 2:19

Will make Season
of 1910

Monday and Tuesday, on call; Wednesday 10:00 a. m. to Thursday morning at Mays Bros.' barn, Glencoe; Thursday noon at Banks' Livery stable; Friday from 10 a. m., at Gordon's barn, Forest Grove; Saturday at Hillsboro 2nd street barn.

**Special attention given to Bar-
ren Mares**

TERMS—Single service \$15; sea-
son, with return privilege, \$25. To
insure \$20; colt to stand and suck,
\$25.

HOLCOMB
&
HAMEL

Frank Holcomb, M.gr.



No. 74697 No. 52496

HUGO

Imported Registered Percheron, aged 3 years; weight 1800; color bay; gender: male built; just the horse for farm and of pur-
poses. Imported by A. C. Ruby in 1909.
Bred by M. Letourneau, Co. commune of Den-
ton, France.

WILL STAND SEASON OF 1910
Monday to 11 A. M., at Banks' Livery barn; Monday afternoon to John Vandezaenden's Ranch, Row; Tuesday until 10 P. M., at John Vandezaenden's place, two miles west of Glencoe; Tuesday afternoon 1:30 to Wednes-
day 8 A. M., at Mays Bros., Glencoe; Wednes-
day to 1 A. M. to 1 P. M., at Main street Livery barn, Hillsboro Livery Co.; Thursdays to 1:30 P. M., at Frank Hersecker's place, Hatchet; Fridays and Sundays at Peter Ever's place, Verboort; Saturdays at Peter Ever's place, Verboort; Sundays at Peter Ever's place, Verboort; Saturdays at Peter Ever's place, Verboort; Sundays at Peter Ever's place, Verboort.

TERMS—Single service, \$2.50; Season, \$18; to insure with foal, \$2. Colt to stand and suck, \$25. Care to prevent, but not responsible for accidents.

ALBERT EVER, Groom.

VERBOORT HORSE COMPANY.

When There Was No Past.
I guess that Adam, lucky night,
Was never harried.
About the better men Eve might
Have married.—Kansas City Journal.

Nor was Eve harried. I should say,
With Ad's tirade
About the biscuits day by day
His mother made.—Boston Herald.

Nor was either angered, I guess,
In that first house
By reference to the other's
Previous spouse.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Nor was Ad's joy in peril placed
By this attack:
"I want you, dear, to button my new
waist."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nor was Ad's mind ever
Given the weight
Of the now popular (?) "Is my
Hat on straight?"—Detroit News.

A Minor Tragedy.
Small Boy (to chemist)—Please, sir,
can you mix me some castor oil so
that you don't taste it when you takes
it?
Chemist—Certainly, my little man.
Are you fond of lemonade?

Small Boy—Rather! (Chemist re-
turns behind screen and reappears with
a tumbler.)

Chemist—There, my boy, you drink that.
(Boy does so.) Isn't that good?

Small Boy—Rather! That's prime!
Now let me have the castor oil, please,
sir.

Chemist—Why, you've just taken it—in
that lemonade!

Chemist—Certainly, my little man.
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