

1500 Acres Added to Beaverton-Reedville Acreage

The last tract in this locality now cut into acreage lots and offered for sale. Rapid development of entire community now assured. Select a choice location in this large new addition.

We have sold more than 2,000 acres adjoining this new platting, which is rapidly developing in fruit and intensive farming.

Only 10 miles out; good stream and electric car service; all community conveniences established.

Timbered land, with running water, \$125 to \$200 per acre.

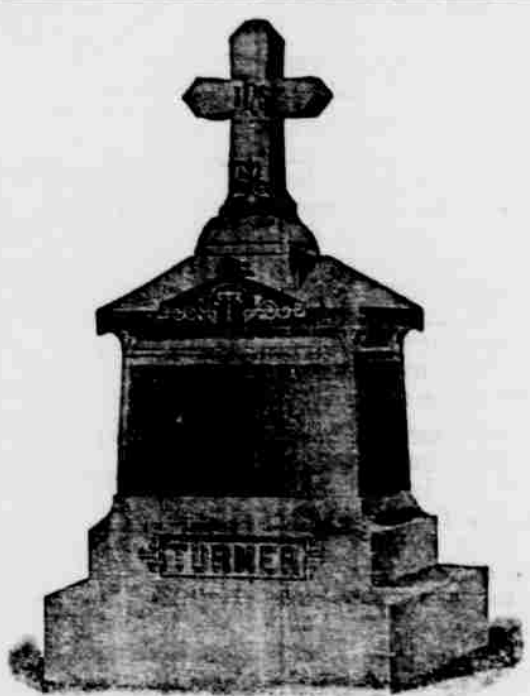
All cleared land, ready for crop, \$200 per acre and up.

Some tracts with home buildings and some with orchards.

Small cash payment and balance to suit.

Call at our office, 245 1/2 Stark street, arrange to go with us, without expense to you, and verify the above.

Shaw-Fear Company 245 1-2 Stark St. Portland, Oregon



Monuments

Forest Grove Monumental Works can Save Money for You.

Designs and stock, none better. Quality and workmanship unexcelled. Prices lowest on coast. All work guaranteed. Orders and all communications promptly attended to. Will call and show designs and samples at any distance.

Main street, N. of P. O. Block.

GEE & JONES
Box 343 Forest Grove, Oregon.

If You are Going to Clean Out That Old Fence Row Call and Ask J. E. BORWICK

For Prices on
**American Royal
and Pittsburg Electric Fencing**

I am still selling Dougherty Fithian Shoe Co. Shoes.

The BEST Of The GOOD ONES

My Groceries are up-to-date, clean and fresh. Have recently added the Schilling Line of Extracts and Spices. "The Money Back Goods."

I Will Give a coupon with every purchase which when presented at my store will be exchanged on a \$3.00 Framed Picture.

J. E. BORWICK
General Merchandise, Reedville, Oregon.

McCumsey Sawmill Dimension Lumber and Timbers

Rough and Dressed Lumber of all Kinds.

Mill 1 1/4 miles from B. P. Cornelius' Place.

Will Deliver.

A. E. McCUMSEY
Cornelius, Ore., Route 1

William Bishop, of Bishop Bros. sawmill, was in town over Sunday.

Elmer Scott, of below Witch Hazel, was in the city the first of the week.

Z. N. Seelye, formerly of Hillsboro and Banks, and now of Tigard, was a county seat caller Saturday.

John and August Boge, of Farmington, were in town Monday. John was up getting ready for hop picking.

David Corwin has been out to the Jacob Milne new residence on North Plains, this week, putting in the plumbing.

E. C. Mulloy, of Laurel, and who was one of the first to break into the hop culture in his district, was in the city Monday.

Will pay \$13 per ton for good A 1 prunes at the drier. Money ready on delivery.—S. L. Hollenbeck, Mountaineer, Or. 24-6

Printers' ink is being used to advance the new town close to Glencoe, and its promoters hope to have quite a city there inside of a few months.

J. B. Downing, of below Beaverton, and Waldemar Seton, of the Portland bar, were in town Monday, on probate business in the John Olson estate.

Sam Johnson, born and raised in the Glencoe section, and who lives up in the Shady Brook section, close to the deer trails and trout haunts, was in Saturday.

Frank R. Dailey, who went from here to Albany, where he engaged in the bicycle and repair business, was a guest of his brother, A. E., at Laurel, the first of the week.

The United is working night and day on their 4,000 feet tunnel on the Cornelius trap pass. Modern machinery has been installed and the mountain is being bored at a rapid rate.

Thos. Connell, of Glencoe, was in Monday, and says that the Sunday rain dwindled to a sprinkle in his section, and that threshing out of the shock resumed Monday morning.

Frank Petzalka, of Buxton was down to the county seat Sunday, meeting friends. Frank says that the Buxton Catholics will soon build a new church to replace that destroyed by fire a few weeks ago.

Dorothy Dent, of Portland, has sued Frank Dent in the local court, asking the circuit judge to put a dent in the marriage relations between the two contracting parties. She alleges desertion.

Chas. Holcomb, of Bethany, and his nephew, Cleve Holcomb, of Springfield, Ore., left Hillsboro, Monday, for a three weeks' outing over on Salmon River, Lincoln county. They made the trip overland, and will go clear through to the coast, hunting and fishing enroute.

Paul Bailey, son of County Clerk Bailey and wife, and who recently suffered a second operation for appendicitis, is so far recovered that he departed from the hospital in Portland and returned home, the last of the week. He was on the street Monday, and looks rather pinched from his experience.

The United Railways will build its line above the Tillamook road, between Roy and Banks, and the sills of the trestle will be 24 feet above that of the P. R. & N. A large force of men and dump cars, besides the steam shovel, is now working at that point, and Bishop Brothers are furnishing the lumber for the false work.

Charles Gittere, a cigar maker, now residing at Carstens, above Banks, was in town Monday, looking over the field for the establishment of a cigar shop. He intends buying a residence here and then opening a shop if he can get any local encouragement. He was given the glad hand by a number of business men who wished him every success.

John W. Cornelius, of south of Cornelius, was in the city Monday afternoon, and feels good over a bountiful crop this year. He says that he has 274 bearing prune trees, and that he is fearful that he will not find a drier to cure the product. There are but few small driers in his locality, and the Forbes' drier, near Dilley, will have about all it can do to care for its 40 acres of trees.

State Game Warden R. O. Stevenson, of Forest Grove, was down Monday on official business. He states that game violations are keeping him rather busy. Last week Harvey Baldwin, of Forest Grove, went before Judge Wirtz and paid \$50 for mutilating the carcass of a deer so that its sex could not be determined, and the other day J. E. Bateman, of Thatcher, beat the game officer to it and went before Justice Geiger, of Cornelius, and pleaded guilty of shooting quails out of season. He was fined \$25 and half was remitted. Mr. Stevenson states that he will try to get the state the sum of \$50 for the offense—the minimum fine.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Vaught's
GROCERY

Hillsboro, Ore.

Second St. Both Phones

August Greetings.

Rice and beans and cupboard catches
Overalls and shirts galore,
With many clerks to wait upon you,
Ever ready to sell you more,
Little care we what your wants are
Let us fill them anyway.

Bring your whole and happy family
Ready for you any day.
Only first-class goods are carried;
Say, come look our prices o'er
& we're sure you'll keep on coming.

Coming, coming to our store.
"Only this and nothing more."

Yours for a Deal always
ROWELL BROS. & CO.
SCHOLLS, OREGON, Phone 51 x 16

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

Kate Thomas, Plaintiff,
vs.
William Thomas, Defendant.

To William Thomas Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from and after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: on or about Friday, the 27th day of October, 1910; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff for want thereof, will take judgment against you for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you and the plaintiff, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and just and equitable and as prayed for in said Complaint.

This summons is published by Order of the Honorable J. Wesley Goodin, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said Order was made and dated on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the absence of the Circuit Judge from Washington County, and the date of the first publication of this summons is Thursday, the 25th day of August, 1910, and the date of the last publication of this summons is Thursday the 6th day of October, 1910.

Clyde Richardson, atty. for Plaintiff, 518 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

George Tonkin, Plaintiff,
vs.
Ella Craft Tonkin, Defendant.

To Ella Craft Tonkin, Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from and after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: on or about Friday, the 7th day of October, 1910; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff for want thereof, will take judgment against you for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you and the plaintiff, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and equitable and as prayed for in said Complaint.

This summons is published by Order of the Honorable J. Wesley Goodin, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said Order was made and dated on the 19th day of August, 1910, in the absence of the Circuit Judge from Washington County, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 25th day of August, 1910, and the date of the last publication of this summons is Thursday the 6th day of October, 1910.

Clyde Richardson, Attorney for Plaintiff, 518 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

FOR THE
Best Fire Insurance
AND PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES SER
JOHN VANDERWAL
Agent London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.
Pacific States Phone 174 HILLSBORO

NOTICE

The firm of Mays and Conover having dissolved partnership, it is hereby requested that all accounts due said firm be paid to E. C. Mays, and all outstanding bills will be paid by him.

Respectfully,
F. F. Conover.

SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

Dorothy Francis Dent, Plaintiff,
vs.
Frank Dent, Defendant.

To Frank Dent, Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from and after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: on or about Friday the 14th day of October, 1910; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff for want thereof, will take judgment against you for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you and the plaintiff, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and equitable as prayed for in said Complaint.

This summons is published by Order of the Honorable J. Wesley Goodin, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said Order was made and dated on the 22nd day of August, 1910, in the absence of the Circuit Judge from Washington County, and the date of the first publication of this summons is Thursday, the 1st day of September, 1910, and the date of the last publication of this summons is Thursday the 13th day of October, 1910.

Clyde Richardson, Attorney for Plaintiff, 518 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrators of the Estate of John Gustafson, deceased, have filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, in Washington County, our final account and report as such administrators and that said Court has set Monday, October 10, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day as the time and the County Court Room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said account and the final settlement of said estate.

W. N. Barret, Attorney for said Estate.
OSCAR GUSTAFSON
John P. Gustafson, Administrators of the Estate of John Gustafson, Deceased.

Executrix Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of John Olson, deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of the said John Olson deceased are hereby notified and requested to present them to me at my residence at Beaverton, Oregon, Route 3, (Box 11) within six months from date hereof, and with proper vouchers attached thereto. Dated at Beaverton, Oregon, this September 1, 1910.

Elna Olson,
Executrix of the last will and testament of John Olson, deceased.
Waldemar Seton, 431 432 Worcester Building, Portland, Oregon, attorney for executrix.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE

Notice To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Bernard Westhoff, Deceased, by the Order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington made on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1910, and has duly qualified as such Administratrix.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said Estate are hereby notified and requested to present them with the proper vouchers to me at the office of Thos. H. Tongue, Jr., Attorney at Law, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, to-wit, within six months from August 4th, 1910.

Anna Westhoff, Administratrix of the Estate of Bernard Westhoff, Deceased.
Thos. H. Tongue, Jr., Attorney for Administratrix.

Two Innocents
By DOROTHEA HALE
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"Pa," said Mrs. Hathaway, "I think Howard Crook and Effie would make a good match."

"If you wish them to mate don't let them know it. Nothing keeps young people apart like trying to bring them together."

"I've no hope of their getting together. They're both so bashful they don't dare look at each other."

"Let 'em alone, and if they have a natural attraction for each other they will make it up in time. Better still, tell them that not on any account shall they fall in love, that there is a special reason why they must not marry."

"Nonsense! They're too bashful to get together anyway. I don't care to put anything else between 'em to keep 'em apart."

But Mrs. Hathaway noticed that the young people needed some advice to move them toward each other, and she concluded to try her husband's plan. She called her daughter to her one day and told her that she was not to take any interest in Howard, since on no account could she marry him. She would have said the same to Howard, but it is not a very pleasant thing to tell a young man that he must not think of marrying one's daughter, especially when that young man has shown no predilection for her. When Mrs. Hathaway had given Effie this bit of information she told her husband what she had done. At the time he was shaving.

"Pa," she said, "I've warned Effie."

"About what?"

"Not to fall in love with Howard."

"How did she take it?"

"She acted kind of funny."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She caught her breath."

"That would indicate that she has already cast covetous eyes upon him."

"You mean that the poor child is so young and innocent that the very mention of her falling in love puts her in a flutter. You must remember that Effie's only sixteen, and Howard is but nineteen—two children. We ought to be ashamed of ourselves to talk about marrying to either of them."

"You mean you ought to be ashamed of yourself. I've had nothing to do with it."

"You know just as well as I that when Howard comes of age he'll have \$100,000."

"Well, my dear, I hope you'll get him for her. I'm going downtown."

A few days later conversation on the same subject was reopened by Mrs. Hathaway. Mr. Hathaway was reading his evening paper.

"Pa," she said, "those two children make me tired."

"What's the matter now?"

"Oh, yesterday I told them they might take Bob and the box wagon and go for a drive together. Effie said she didn't like driving, and Howard said he had a baseball match on hand. You needn't tell me that two young things like them would decline an offer to be together for a whole afternoon if they weren't indifferent to each other."

"I thought you said it was bashfulness."

"Well, I don't know but it is. When I told them they might go Effie turned red and Howard looked kind of queer. I mean they looked as if they wanted to, but didn't dare."

"Well, my dear, if you can't manage them I can't."

And Mr. Hathaway went upstairs to bed.

Their bashfulness or whatever it was seemed to increase instead of diminish. The "children" didn't seem to get together at all. If Mrs. Hathaway went into the room where they were she would find Howard reading a book at one end of the room, while Effie would be cutting out pictures at the other end. Then she would wonder if the child would ever grow to be a woman. If Howard was ever at the house to a meal he and Effie would sit mum on either side of the table, never venturing a remark except to one of the older people. On one occasion Howard said something and Effie corrected him. Howard averred that he was right about it. Effie offered to bet him. She was thinking what to bet him when her father, winking at her mother, said:

"Bet him a kiss, Effie."

Effie colored to the roots of her hair and Howard looked as if he were going to bolt.

"There," said Mrs. Hathaway to her husband, "you've spoiled everything. Those two children will never be easy 'n each other's company again."

The next time Mrs. Hathaway had anything to say to her husband on this subject—it was but three days later—her tone was changed.

"Pa," she said, "I must have some money."

"How much do you want, my dear?"

"I think about \$500 will do, though really I ought to have more."

"What is it to go for?"

"Why, you see, Effie hasn't had anything new for a long while and she hasn't a respectable costume to her name."

"It isn't for a trousseau, is it?"

"Yes, it is."

"You don't mean those two children are engaged?"

"No, I don't."

"Well, what do you mean?"

"I mean they've been married ever since I first spoke to you about them." Phew!

"Charms" in Cornwall.

Cornwall, England, is a county of "charms." "The passing of children through holes in the earth, rocks or trees, once an established rite, is still practiced in various parts of Cornwall," wrote Thomas Q. Couch about fifty years ago. "With us boys are cured by creeping on the hands and knees beneath a bramble which has grown into the soil at both ends. Children afflicted with hernia are still passed through a slit in an ash sapling before sunrise, fasting, after which the slit portions are bound up, and as they

unite on the main body is cured. The ash is indeed a tree of many virtues. Venomous reptiles are never known to rest under its shadow, and a single blow from an ash stick is instant death to an adder. Struck by a branch of any other tree, the reptile is said to retain marks of life until the sun goes down."

Halley's Comet.

A French scientist declares that Halley's comet was known to the authors of the Talmud long before Halley came into existence. This French scientist quotes from the Talmud, "Two wise men of Palestine, Gamliel and Joshua, made a voyage on the sea. The first had brought with him bread to eat. The second one in addition had brought flour. When Gamliel had eaten all his bread he asked him for more, saying to him, 'How didst thou know we should be so long on our journey that thou didst bring flour?' To which Joshua did answer: 'There is a very bright star which appears every seventy years and which deceiveth men. I have thought that perchance it might surprise us during our voyage, and as I saw that this was our voyage on the sea, hence it is that I have provided myself with flour.'"

The Falkland Islands.

The Falkland Islands are among the least known and most out of the way corners of the widely scattered British empire. They form a sort of English suburb of the south coast some 200 miles from the Antarctic end of America, Cape Horn. A former governor of the Falkland Islands, the late Sir William Robinson, used to say that he would have committed suicide while there if he could have found a tree tall enough to hang himself on—London Standard.

BROKE UP THE HABIT.

A Woman Who Found a Simple Remedy For a Big Annoyance.

"What has become of those children who visited you so often?" asked one west side woman of another. The other smiled discreetly.

"They are the children of my niece, and she was making a considerable one of me. Of course I love the children, but I never allow myself to become much of a victim of impatience. My niece is an extremely gay young widow, and she does not like to take care of her children. She is fond of shopping, movies, afternoon teas and everything in short, which takes her away from home, and she got into a habit of sending her children over to my house for me to take care of when ever she wished to get about. I decided it was time to break up the habit, for her own good and that of the children, as well as mine, as I did."

"I suppose that made your niece angry?"

"Oh, no; it couldn't I never said anything about it. The last time the children came over I spent the afternoon teaching them verses from the Bible, and they didn't find it particularly entertaining. They never came back. Just how they managed to work it out with their mother I do not know, but I suppose they struck or begged off. Of course she could not object to what I had done, and it proved a very simple solution."—New York Press.

AN ASTOR DEAL.

The Only Time That Old John Jacob Sold Real Estate.

"One of the most stringent real estate rules of the Astor family is 'never sell,' and only one sale is recorded in the entire life of old John Jacob Astor," said Niles P. Watkins, a real estate broker of New York. "In 1870 Astor tore down his house in Broadway, cleared the whole block from Vesey to Barclay street and built the huge Quincy granite hotel known as the Astor House, which was one of the first notable landmarks in New York and also one of the best paying pieces of property."

"A few days after it was finished the old gentleman and his eldest son, William, were walking through City Hall park, where the postoffice new stand, and stopped a moment to admire the building, the finest hotel in America at that time."

"Pop, that's a mighty fine building," said William. "I wish to gracious it was mine."

"So?" answered the father. "Well, Billy, give me \$1 and you can have it."

"Out came the dollar—a big silver dollar that is cherished by the family to this day—and within an hour the deed of the property was made out and recorded. This was old Mr. Astor's only sale of real estate in his life."—Washington Herald.

A Solomon-like Decision.

A Rhode Island justice was called upon to determine the ownership of a brood of turkeys. The flock, consisting of fifteen young ones, was mothered by two hens, a white one and a bronze, and had been running for quite a time over two adjoining farms. The owner of the white hen declared that the turkeys were his, while the man who owned the bronze hen asserted just as positively that they belonged to him. The justice was puzzled. At last a witness came forward who swore that he had seen a dog chase the flock; that at the dog's approach the white birds flew up into the woods, the bronze hen took to the gate but the white hen turned and gave battle to the dog. The justice thereupon decided that the owner of the white hen was also the rightful owner of the brood of young turkeys.—New York Press.

His Night Work.

Cynical Friend—If the baby is the boss of the establishment and his mother is the superintendent, pray what position do you occupy? Young Father (wearily)—Oh, I'm the floor-walker.—Baltimore American.

Jewelry Galore.

Mrs. Hoyle—Covered with jewels, isn't she? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; it is hard to tell at first glance whether she belongs to the mineral or animal kingdom.—Life.

Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.—Franklin.