

J. W. SEWELL ELECTED FOR COUNTY JUDGE

Served Four Years as Sheriff of Washington County

HE WAS A CAPABLE PEACE OFFICER

Native Son of old Washington Lands Judgeship by Over 250

The judgeship in the recent election was one of the surprises of the campaign. John W. Sewell, native son, and for four years sheriff of Washington County, was elected over Judge Goodin by a majority of perhaps 250.

Sewell was defeated four years ago by Judge Goodin, and many thought it was only a just proposition that the two should again try conclusions.

With East Cedar missing, the vote on all except Perkins and Thrapp follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Includes Hawley, Smith, Bowerman, West, Chapman, Hollis, Tigard, Groner, Hermens, Schulmerich, Goodin, Sewell, Perkins, Thrapp, Burkhalter, Nyberg.

It will take the official count to determine whether Groner has a chance to overcome the nine votes of a lead by Tigard.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Herman Schultz place, 3 miles east of Phillips and 3 miles north of Old Bethany, at 10 o'clock a. m., on SATURDAY, NOV. 19

Gray mare, 7 years, 1200; 2 sets team harness; milch cows, fresh soon; 11 tons timothy hay; farm wagon, good condition; covered hack, good condition; buggy, suitable for light market rig; 2-horse Cotton King disc; spring-tooth lever harrow, good as new; 5-shovel cultivator; 2 plows; rolling cutter; propelling grindstone; Myers spray pump; Calhoun grass seeder; 35-gal iron kettle; tons hay; 3 1/2 ton side oats; 2 tons wheat; 30 sacks Burbank potatoes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Lunch at noon.

Terms of sale: \$10 and under, cash in hand; over \$10, 6 months time at 7 per cent. 2 per cent off for cash on sums over \$10. H. F. HADESELL, Owner. J. C. Kuratli, Auctioneer.

Thos. Connell, of Glencoe, was in town yesterday.

Fresh crop walnuts at Emmott Bros., 20 cents per lb.

W. S. Bailey and wife, of south of town, were in town today.

S. L. Hollenbeck, of Mountaine, was a county seat visitor today.

J. J. Byrom, of Tualatin, and who was one of the election judges, was in town this morning, bringing in the returns.

Pythians are requested to meet at the hall, next Monday evening, to celebrate the 20th anniversary. All visiting brethren are invited. Program and something to eat.

We are making our own Xmas mix this year, thereby assuring the candy eating public something out of the ordinary. A sample of our mix is on display in our window.—Den of Sweets.

Col. D. L. Houston made a creditable run for labor commissioner for the state, and says he ran until he became foot-sore, and quit. Dave is a good loser, always was, and always will be.

F. C. Ballard and family will move to Portland next week. Mr. Ballard has sold his residence in North Hillsboro to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. York, formerly of Reedville. Mr. and Mrs. Ballard will be missed in this city, where their residence has made them many friends.

Talk about your foolish wagers—a gentleman from Southern Oregon passed through Hillsboro one day last week and bet \$100 against \$5 that West would be elected governor of the state. His bet was called on the spur of the moment, but he was game, and put up the money. When told by a friend that it was a foish wager he only remarked that it was like finding five dollars, and that he ran no risk. The bettor came from down in Jackson County, where the West sentiment was a three-to-one proposition.

The high school measure, one of the best in the state, has probably been defeated in the county, through people not understanding the details of the affair. Here and there you would find people who voted against it because they feared other town would get the prize. As a matter of fact eight or ten high schools could be supported in this county without any trouble, and it would be a blessing.

Yesterday's down-pour of rain did not deter large crowds from coming into the count seat to hear the result of Tuesday's voting. The fact that the count was very slow and that the unofficial returns were late coming in kept Clerk Bailey very busy. Both telephones were in use all day, calling up belated precincts and on calls from outside points.

Farmers in the vicinity of Beaverton, Reedville and Wheeler are notified that the Wheeler warehouse is now open and ready to receive hay, grain and potatoes. Will also buy and sell hay, grain, mill feed, sand, gravel and cement. Give me a call. D. R. Wheeler, Wheeler, on Southern Pacific. 5

Mrs. J. Nicodemus entertained the Hillsboro Needle Craft at her home on Seventh and Washington Street. Mrs. J. J. Krebs, Mrs. C. Rehe, Mrs. W. Reiling and Mrs. C. Himes assisted Mrs. Nicodemus in serving cake and coffee.

Mr. Stokesbury, who was called East a few weeks ago on account of the illness of his mother, returned a few days ago. Mr. Stokesbury built the rock road between here and the Oak Park hill.

Wm. Bagley Sr., of Leisyville, was among the crowd in the city yesterday, interested in election returns. Clerk Bailey had a good audience all day long, eager to hear from each delayed precinct.

Oregon—the last call of the West—by Walter V. Woelke. Beautifully illustrated in four colors in November Sunset Magazine. Now on sale at all new stands. 33-5

Hon. B. F. Purdy, of Gaston, was in the city yesterday afternoon, on some legal business. Mr. Purdy was one of the county's representatives of the lower house, at Salem, a few years ago.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will serve a chicken supper on Friday evening, Nov. 11, in the church parlor. Supper from 5:30 to 8 o'clock. 34-5

J. A. Johnson, of below Beaverton, and who has been road supervisor there for many years, was in town yesterday, bringing up the ballot boxes.

Pure White Leghorn cockerels—this year's brood—for sale.—Mrs. F. Boekmann, Wheeler Station, Beaverton, Oregon, Route 2. 34-6

W. F. Dessinger, the Beaver-ton contractor, was up yesterday. Work is suspended on the new school house.

Let everyone be County Judge, when it comes to pass on the goodness of our maple fudge. We make it—Den of Sweets.

Albert N. VanLoo and Dina A. Smith, both of the Verboort section, were given license to wed this morning.

For sale—Two sows, two pigs, and six shoats. Inquire D. L. Houston, Fair Acre Farm, South Hillsboro.

Miss Anna Fowler, of Portland, and a former resident of Hillsboro, was in the city yesterday afternoon.

Lost: Spitz dog, small. Reward. Return to Lee Sears, Garage, Third Street, Hillsboro, Oregon. 35tf

C. F. Hesse and son, H. T. Hesse, were in from Scholls, this afternoon.

Alfred Heywood, of Oak Park, was in yesterday, mixing with the crowd.

Monmouth Butter at Emmott Bros. Try it—it is the real thing.

Henry Stoffers, of near Bethany, was in the city yesterday.

T. P. Goodin, of West Union, was in the city yesterday.

E. W. Dant, of Reedville, was in town this morning.

White Mountain Flour—\$1.55 at Emmott's.

Official election returns in next week's paper.

WEST CARRIES FOR GOVERNOR

Jay Bowerman Defeated by a Decisive Majority Tuesday

DEATH KNELL OF ASSEMBLY IDEA

Chamberlain's Prediction Made in Hillsboro Comes True

If all reports from the state electorate are true Oswald West has been elected Governor of Oregon by not less than 6,000 majority over Jay Bowerman. Bowerman, it will be remembered, went into the assembly against Hon. Jas. Withycombe, formerly of Washington County, and against Dr. Andrew Smith, of Portland, and won hands down because the packed primaries of Portland were fixed for Bowerman from the first.

Withycombe and Smith went into the state assembly little dreaming that they might as well remain at home. Bowerman walked away West beat Jeff Myers, who was the Multnomah assembly selection for a candidate against Bowerman, and then the fight opened in earnest.

Gov. Chamberlain stumped the state, being forced into the fight through the tactics of Bowerman papers, and West comes under the wire—well, you know when the two Butte precincts go against a republican candidate for governor there's something wrong and that's what the Butte precincts did this time.

PROHIBITION BEATEN.

Prohibition was badly beaten Tuesday in Washington County. No one knows just what the majority is, but it is thought that it will reach anywhere from 600 to 900. The Home Rule bill is in doubt, and the seach law was badly defeated. The Hillsboro badly beat the prohibition measure, but defeated the Home Rule bill by a small vote. Over the state prohibition received the worst check that it has sustained for some years. Wet counties remained wet by decisive majorities, and dry counties here and there tumbled over themselves to crack the prohibition measure, and the search law, which provided that anyone who "had it in for a neighbor" could make it mighty unpleasant for him by having his room, or his house searched. Of course, the prohibis that they will come at the thing again—and they will—but the next time it is likely to go heavier than ever and there will undoubtedly be many more wet counties.

Horse for sale—bay, 3 years old; 1400; broke, and sound and true.—Martin Vandehay, at county farm, Newton, one mile Southeast of Hillsboro. 33-5

E. X. Harding was down from Gaston yesterday morning, bringing in the election returns—which are generally of the nature to make the dominant party smile.

For rent: 160 acres with 40 acres in cultivation; 120 acres fine pasture lands with running water; fair buildings; 6 miles southwest of Hillsboro.—Kuratli Bros. 33-5

Hon. Ira E. Purdin and Hon. Hubert Bernards were down from Forest Grove yesterday, wearing the smile that will not wear off because "Os" carried the state.

The Schiller—a 10 cent cigar, and the Grand Marca, a two for a quarter cigar, are what you want when you buy a cigar. Kept at every bar in Hillsboro. Ask for them.

Manager Kinsler, of the condensers, was an interested visitor at the court house yesterday, watching the election returns.

The rural carriers are now commencing to get into the bad road period—and they are likely to have several months of it.

Thank the Lord the election is over—and now we will have two years to patch up the old sores, and renew old friendship.

All kinds of A1 groceries at the Walch & Co. Store, on First Street, near S. P. Depot. Also feed. Give us a call. 35-6

Chris. Peterson, who recently moved from the North Plains to the Grove, came down Tuesday to cast his vote.

Miss Bertha Rehe departed last Tuesday for Seattle to visit her sister, Mrs. M. D. Carzes.

Two fine fresh cows for sale—one a Holstein.—Mrs. Louisa Zueger, Newton, Ore. 34-6

August Wedeking, of Scholls, has been doing some work over in the Jobe section.

John Ben Stewart, of South Tualatin, was in town the last of the week.

Geo. Schulmerich was down to Southern Oregon the last of the week.

Orengo is talking of incorporating when the legislature convene.

Jos. Brandenberg, of near Orengo, was in town Monday.

Shorty Smith was up from Orengo election day.

Oregon was both wet and dry on election day.

Official election returns in next week's paper.

Official election returns in next week's paper.

And the next day—and the next—it rained.

Fred Wilcox, of Greenville, was a county seat visitor today.

J. C. Schulmerich, of Banks, was a county seat visitor this morning.

Ten head of pigs for sale—D. Tschabold, Hillsboro, Ore., Route 1, Helvetia.

N. I. Burnett, of Greenville, was a post-election visitor yesterday and today.

Go to the King Light Co. for your electric light supplies. Second door east of Crescent Theatre.

Gabriel Essner, of above Mountaine, was in the city yesterday, bringing in Mountain returns.

Wanted: High grade Jersey bull, between one and two years old. Give price and breeding.—Box 411, Forest Grove, Ore.

Now for the city election—coming along the first Monday in December. This election business is getting monotonous.

Money to loan on real estate security. We sell farms. Try us. The Webfoot Realty Co. Hillsboro 12tf

Jas. Corey, one of the old-timers of Mountaine, was in town yesterday, to see how the election returns were coming in.

M. C. Hewitt, the carpenter, is still in the housemoving business, and if you have a building to move, see him for an estimate.

There seems to be but little use in trying to make a state so wet as Oregon put its name in the "dry" column. Too much rain.

O. G. Wilkes and J. B. Wilkes have equipped the Linklater building, north of the Argus, for a garage, and will soon open for business.

J. H. Davis and wife, of above Mountaine, were in the city yesterday. Mrs. Davis being enroute to Portland for a short visit with friends.

As the Hotel Washington sounds to completion it presents more and more handsome an appearance. The windows are now in the upper stories.

District Attorney E. B. Tongue came home the first of the week in order to cast in his vote. Like many others he found it necessary to swear in his ballot.

Horse for sale—bay, 3 years old; 1400; broke, and sound and true.—Martin Vandehay, at county farm, Newton, one mile Southeast of Hillsboro. 33-5

E. X. Harding was down from Gaston yesterday morning, bringing in the election returns—which are generally of the nature to make the dominant party smile.

For rent: 160 acres with 40 acres in cultivation; 120 acres fine pasture lands with running water; fair buildings; 6 miles southwest of Hillsboro.—Kuratli Bros. 33-5

Hon. Ira E. Purdin and Hon. Hubert Bernards were down from Forest Grove yesterday, wearing the smile that will not wear off because "Os" carried the state.

The Schiller—a 10 cent cigar, and the Grand Marca, a two for a quarter cigar, are what you want when you buy a cigar. Kept at every bar in Hillsboro. Ask for them.

Manager Kinsler, of the condensers, was an interested visitor at the court house yesterday, watching the election returns.

The rural carriers are now commencing to get into the bad road period—and they are likely to have several months of it.

Thank the Lord the election is over—and now we will have two years to patch up the old sores, and renew old friendship.

All kinds of A1 groceries at the Walch & Co. Store, on First Street, near S. P. Depot. Also feed. Give us a call. 35-6

Chris. Peterson, who recently moved from the North Plains to the Grove, came down Tuesday to cast his vote.

Miss Bertha Rehe departed last Tuesday for Seattle to visit her sister, Mrs. M. D. Carzes.

Two fine fresh cows for sale—one a Holstein.—Mrs. Louisa Zueger, Newton, Ore. 34-6

August Wedeking, of Scholls, has been doing some work over in the Jobe section.

John Ben Stewart, of South Tualatin, was in town the last of the week.

Geo. Schulmerich was down to Southern Oregon the last of the week.

Orengo is talking of incorporating when the legislature convene.

Jos. Brandenberg, of near Orengo, was in town Monday.

JUDGE ROOD'S WILL ADMITTED TO PROBATE

Estate Is Valued At About Twenty-Five Thousand

VALUABLE FARM ON THE TUALATIN

Makes Characteristic Division of His Estate to Heirs

The last will and testament of the late Hon. L. A. Rood was yesterday admitted to probate. The property consists of a fine farm on the Tualatin river, below Newton station, near what is known as the Rood Bridge; a house and some lots in this city; and some personal property. To Fred and Thomas Rood, Hillsboro, and Mrs. Anna Curtis, he gives \$250 each, cash, and to Mrs. Thomas Humphreys, of Heppner, \$350; and to the wife he gives a life interest in the Hillsboro home; and a life interest in the big farm, she to have the rentals until her death, and then the realty is to be divided among the four children, share and share alike. In case of marriage, however, Mrs. Rood will relinquish the revenue of the farm.

Hon. W. N. Barrett filed the will in probate.

WEDDED 60 YEARS

Forest Grove, Oregon, Nov. 9.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Blank, of this city, celebrated today the 60th anniversary of their wedding, surrounded by relatives. A purse containing \$60 was presented to the couple, who have lived in Forest Grove continuously since 1852.

Harrison Blank, of Winthrop, Ia., a brother of Mr. Blank, was present, as were Mrs. McMillan Orway, of Portland, Mrs. Ella Caulfield, of Oregon City, and Mrs. Louise Phillip, of Monmouth. An elaborate wedding dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Blank are natives of New York State, and both were born in 1829.

Card of Thanks

The undersigned desires to sincerely thank those who gave us aid and sympathy during the illness and obsequies of the late L. A. Rood, husband and father, and return especial thanks to their friends in Hillsboro and vicinity for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. L. A. Rood and Family. Hillsboro, Ore., Nov. 8, 1910.

It may be high treason to make a note of it, but County Clerk Bailey is the best guesser in Washington County. On the night of the election he came within twenty of guessing the majority of every man on the ticket where there was a close contest. He correctly estimated the Bowerman majority, the Hawley majority, and predicted that the legislative ticket would be close, with Ferd Groner a close finisher.

Edward Snyder, of Portland, has sued Jennie Snyder for divorce, alleging cruel and inhuman treatment. He says that Jennie emptied the unsanitary contents of a slop jar over his cocoon one evening when they engaged in an altercation, and that she put him out of business. He says that Jennie also gets booze at a drug store and proceeds to make merry when he is away, and troublesome when he arrives.

She tied my bow tie, And I stooped down and kissed her. 'Twas done on the sly— She tied my bow tie, And I wished, with a sigh, That she wasn't my sister. She tied my bow tie, And I stooped down and kissed her. —Cleveland Leader.

A Close Second. Skinner—Good morning, ma'am! Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather has been lately? Miss Bashley—Well, there's your board bill, Mr. Skinner.—Stray Stories.

Caution. I like little pussy—her coat looks so warm!— And if I don't touch her she'll do me no harm. So I'll not pull her tail or pat her smooth head, For fur's full of microbes that might make me dead! —Life.

Alternatives. "Do you think, sir, that I am the man to resign under fire?" "Well, no. But how would you feel like resigning under a nice coat of whitewash?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Earthy Thought. When grim dyspepsia haunts the land Man's disposition, harsh or bland, Doth not depend on what he drinks So much as what he eats and thinks. —Washington Star.

Ahead of Rumor. Dick—There's one thing about Louise—she never repeats stories about her women friends. Ethel—Repeats! No, indeed; she starts them.—Christian Advocate.

Father's Homecoming. Father hustled home at noon With step serene and steady, Blew a fuse out pretty soon, For dinner wasn't ready. —Buffalo Express.

John Doe Watson, a fellow aged about 30 or 40, walked into the Arthur Cox home last evening, with no apparel on except his underwear. He was taken into custody, and Dr. Tamiesie examined him and decided he was insane.

I have a 3-1/4x4-1/4 kodak in perfect condition with both film and plate attachments; a complete developing and printing outfit; a portrait lens; and other supplies. Can be had for \$15, if taken at once.—Box 293, Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm Witt, of near Greenville, lost their four months old son, Emil, last week. The Witts recently moved to the Greenville section. They are very worthy people and have the sympathy of the community.

Ingratitude. "You remember dat guy, Jim Burke?" asked an irate Bowery denizen. "He's dat stiff dat's doin' time up der river—Sing Sing—boggiary—ten years. Well, you know all I done fer dat stiff. When he was pinched didn't I put der coin fer der lawyers? Didn't I pay der witnesses? Sure I did. De odder day I tinks I'll just go an' see dat mutt, jus' to leave him know his frien's ain't tied de can on 'im. So I drives out to de jail an' goes into de warden's office, an' he says I gotted send me card in. Me card! D' ye get dat? Well, anyway, I writes me name on a piece of paper, an' a guy takes it into Jim Burke, an' what d' you t'ink dat stiff tells dat guy to tell me?" "I've no idea," said the listener. "He tells him," concluded the angry one, "to tell me dat he ain't in!"—Success Magazine.

By the Atlantic. Upon the sands of Absecon The red man trod in days agone And stood, deep chested, stanch and straight. A man in man's unfettered state. When first the stars began to pale With fearless tread he made his trail Where he in reverent joy might view The morning as it woke anew.

But now the red man keeps a store, Where popcorn vendors haunt the shore, And there against the tinted sky A wondrous figure grows the eye. With gleeful hat and joyous hose And beautiful but bulky clothes, The modern man stands forth upon The glittering sands of Absecon. —Philadelphia Press.

One Day Stand. "Where is the new domestic, Maria?" asked Mr. Stubb when he returned from his office. "Indeed, I don't know, John," sighed Mrs. Stubb. "I told her to dust out the porch."

"And what happened?" "Why, she dusted out of the porch and down the road and I haven't seen her since."—Chicago News.

The Risky Business. "If you took of Elijah fer what you admire An' you went to heaven in a chariot of fire Don't you think you would burn up on de way?" "If you took of Job w'en de trouble was ter pay, W'en Satan come ter see him fer ter spend a holiday, Don't you think the ter dis tune you'd be scratchin' on de way?" —Atlanta Constitution.

Expensive. "I'll never offer any more friendly advice." "Wouldn't he listen to you?" "He listened to me carefully and then struck me for \$2. Of course I had to cough up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Willing. He showed me buildings that were tall, He showed me acres that were wide, He told me that he owned them all, And many other things beside.

He pointed out a fine steam yacht, A touring car he showed me too, It was not handsome, but I thought it might be strong and brave and true. —Chicago Record-Herald.

The Deft Hand. The Widow—Oh, Mr. Smith, you'll never make me believe that! The Candidate—I said I had never loved a woman till now. Not that no woman ever loved me, 'cause I would not say anything so stupid as that.—Town and Country.

Triplet. She tied my bow tie, And I stooped down and kissed her. 'Twas done on the sly— She tied my bow tie, And I wished, with a sigh, That she wasn't my sister. She tied my bow tie, And I stooped down and kissed her. —Cleveland Leader.

A Close Second. Skinner—Good morning, ma'am! Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather has been lately? Miss Bashley—Well, there's your board bill, Mr. Skinner.—Stray Stories.

Caution. I like little pussy—her coat looks so warm!— And if I don't touch her she'll do me no harm. So I'll not pull her tail or pat her smooth head, For fur's full of microbes that might make me dead! —Life.

Alternatives. "Do you think, sir, that I am the man to resign under fire?" "Well, no. But how would you feel like resigning under a nice coat of whitewash?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Earthy Thought. When grim dyspepsia haunts the land Man's disposition, harsh or bland, Doth not depend on what he drinks So much as what he eats and thinks. —Washington Star.

Ahead of Rumor. Dick—There's one thing about Louise—she never repeats stories about her women friends. Ethel—Repeats! No, indeed; she starts them.—Christian Advocate.

Father's Homecoming. Father hustled home at noon With step serene and steady, Blew a fuse out pretty soon, For dinner wasn't ready. —Buffalo Express.

PROFESSIONAL.

F. A. BAILEY, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office—Bailey-Morgan block, upstairs. Rooms 12, 13 and 15. Residence—South-west corner Baseline and Second Streets. Both 'Phones.

S. T. LINKLATER, M. B. C. M., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office upstairs over The Delta Drug Store. Residence East of Court House, in the corner of the block.

JAMES PHILLIPS TAMIESIE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Surgeon Southern Pacific Railroad Co. Consultation in French or English. Office upstairs, over A. Gross' store, north side of Main St., Hillsboro, Or.

A. B. BAILEY, M. D., D. D. S. Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Bailey-Morgan Block. Both Phones. Hillsboro, Ore.

DR. ELMER H. SMITH. Osteopathic Physician. OFFICE HOURS—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 9 to 12; 1 to 4; 7 to 8. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays 7 to 8 p. m. Linklater Bldg over Delta. Both Phones.

DR. W. E. PITTINGER. Dentist. Rooms 10 and 11 Morgan-Bailey Block, street. Over Dennis Store. HILLSBORO, OREGON. Geo. R. Bagley W. G. Hare BAGLEY & HARE ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Rooms 1 and 2 Shute Building HILLSBORO, OREGON.

E. B. TONGUE. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 3, 4, & 5, Morgan Bk, Hillsboro. JOHN M. WALL. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office Upstairs, Bailey Morgan Block Rooms, 1 and 2, HILLSBORO, OREGON.

W. N. BARRETT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Main Street, opp. Court House, HILLSBORO, OREGON. THOS. H. TONGUE, JR. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Morgan Bk, Upstairs, Rooms 3, 4 and 5 Hillsboro, Oregon.

Dr. S. M. REAGAN. VETERINARY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. The only graduated and licensed Veterinarian in Hillsboro. Sixteen years practical experience. OFFICE, HILLSBORO LIVELY CO'S STABLE No. 1. Office phones: Pacific States 501; Ind. 215. Residence phones: Independent 243; Pacific States 481.

DR. J. R. MARSHALL, DENTIST. I am Prepared to do High Class Dental Work. A New Office with Modern Equipment. Temiesie Bldg. HILLSBORO, ORE. Main and Third.

MODERN WOODMEN. Silver Leaf Camp No. 8193. Modern Woodman of America, meets every first and third Saturdays in each month at their Hall in Reedville, Oregon. Visiting and sojourning Neighbors are cordially invited to attend camp meetings. S. G. RHODES, Consul. R. E. HALDERMAN, Clerk.

J. S. LORSUNG. Contractor and Builder. Large Barns a Specialty. Ind'pt phone 151 Rood's Div. Hillsboro, Ore., R. F. D. 5.

DR. U. F. HEINECK, V. S. D. V. O. VETERINARY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office SHERWOOD STABLE. Ind. Phone 09, Sherwood, Ore.

DR. J. B. NORMAN. Physician and Surgeon. Office in TAMIESIE BUILDING. Calls Promptly Answered.