

Great Stock Reducing Sale

WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS, LEATHER GOODS, NOVELTIES, ETC.

The public has learned from the methods I have practiced during the 14 years I have been in business in Hillsboro that **No Exaggeration or Mis-Statement Ever Appears in My Ads.** The past has proven that when I advertise reductions, they are genuine bargains.

This sale will excel any clearance sale of kindred lines ever held in this county.

EVERY ARTICLE IS INCLUDED—except contract goods such as Howard Watches, Waterman Fountain Pens, Victor Talking Machines, Etc.

The discounts quoted are from my regular prices which are at all times as low as like quality goods can be purchased for at any place in the state and you can readily see that it will be to your advantage to avail yourself of these remarkable reductions.

EVERY ARTICLE A RARE BARGAIN

A Few Samples of Many Discounts Offered.

Watches	Clocks	Cut Glass
Largest and most comprehensive stock in the county to choose from 20 to 25 per cent discount	A very fine assortment offered at 25 per cent discount	I have a very complete line of this beautiful ware at 25 per cent discount

A vast assortment of Jewelry in Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Plated. 20 to 25% discount

A complete line of the World-Renown Holler Cutlery at 25% discount.

In My Book And Stationery Department

I have a large and fine assorted stock of Books, and an elegant line of the newest and best in Box Papers which are included in this sale, as well as every article in this department.

Japanese and Hand Painted China

I have a nice stock of these wares which I will close out at 40 per cent discount. SALE begins Monday, Jan. 2, 1911, and ends Jan. 31, 1911. It will pay you to come early if you wish to take advantage of this great sale. I can not mention all of the hundreds of articles which I carry as space will not permit. If you are in need of anything in my lines it will pay you to call and look over my store.

Every Article Reduced

LAUREL M. HOYT
HILLSBORO
WHERE YOU GET THE BEST

Every Article Reduced

JUDGE GOODIN DECIDES ON MCNULTY LITIGATION

Forty Thousand Dollar Estate Settled in Probate Court

GOES TO THREE HEIRS JOINTLY

One Lives in Ireland and Two in Pennsylvania

Some years ago a hermit-like Irishman died near Sherwood, in the Sand Pitt district, and the old gentleman left no heirs so far as was known, locally. The estate was entered in probate, and thereupon heirs commenced to come to notice from all parts of the compass. The property left by the old man consisted of real estate and money in banks, and the entire estate was, or is now, worth at least \$40,000. Kate McNicholas and Mary McAndrews reside in Pennsylvania, and John McNulty lives in Ireland. These three always kept in touch with each other, and frequently commented on the fact that they had a relative in Oregon. They retained Bagley & Hare to present their claims of relationship and brought down the family history to such a nicety that Judge Goodin has decided that they are the true and proper heirs to enjoy the legacy. His decision was made Tuesday, and unless a higher court reverses, the three will share the \$40,000 in property, share and share alike. There were eight other claimants in Ireland; six in Minnesota and North Dakota; and a number in Texas. McNulty was for many years a resident in Washington County, and although he led an isolated life, he was highly esteemed.

Judge Goodin also decided another case wherein he removed Geo. Black as administrator of the estate of R. L. Cate, who died in this city a few years ago. Grounds of removal were that a true inventory had not been filed. Doubtless, the fact that Black was in the employ of the Hawthorne estate, a large creditor of Mr. Cate, had something to do with the removal. Mrs. Laura Cate, widow of deceased, was appointed administratrix by the court.

SILVER MEDAL CONTEST

The beautiful dainty silver medals to be awarded at the oratorical contests at Cornelius and Hillsboro, which are on exhibition in the store window of C. C. Hancock and Laurel M. Hoyt, are being greatly admired. The initials, "M. O. M.," on the bar of the medal, stands for "Missionary Oratorical Medal." The contestants will be marked on the following five points: Voice, articulation, memory, gesture (and by this is not meant movements of the hands alone, but all bodily expression given in response to the selection rendered,) and general effect (which includes all that makes an address telling, such as proper conception, sympathy with its sentiment, inflection, attitude, sustained force and facial expression.) Absolutely nothing but excellence in rendering the piece is to be considered. Age, former achievements, reputation and applause are not to be taken into account. The titles of two selections not published last week are "Good News" and "Cripple Tom," or "Knowing is Loving, and Living is Doing." The first contest will take place Friday evening, Dec. 30, in the Cornelius M. E. church, the second one in the Hillsboro United Evangelical church.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church will give a "Watch-Night" Social at the parsonage, Saturday evening, from 8:30 till 12 o'clock. This promises to be a largely attended affair. One hundred new song books have been purchased by the church for use in the Sunday School, Epworth League and evening service. They will be used for the first time this coming Sunday. Sunday School at 9:45; W. M. Jackson, Supt. Morning service at 11. Sermon theme: "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground." Epworth League meeting at 6:30; leader, Rev. L. Jean. Evening service at 7:30. Sermon theme: "When God Takes Stock." Anthem by the choir, solo by Professor Davis, "Turn a New Leaf, for Me." Everybody is invited to these interesting and profitable services.

A large number of business men have signed a monthly subscription paper to have a night-watchman appointed and have endorsed Jasper Williams for the position.

Chas. Crocker, of below Newton, was in town yesterday afternoon. He is settling up the estate of Mr. Crocker Sr., who passed away many years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Morton and Miss Minnie Abbott spent Christmas with relatives in Portland.

California

Is the place to visit. Orange groves in full bloom, tropical flowers, famous hotels, historic Old Missions, attractive watering places, delightful climate, making that favored section the Nation's most popular retreat. You can see it at its best via the

SHASTA ROUTE

and THE ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS

Southern Pacific Co.

Up-to-date trains, first-class in every respect, unequalled dining car service, quick time and direct connections to all points south.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP FARE OF \$56.30

HILLSBORO to LOS ANGELES and RETURN

With corresponding low fares from all other sections of the Northwest. Liberal stop overs in each direction and long limit. Interesting and attractive literature on the various resorts and attractions of California can be had on application to any S. P. or O. R. & N. Agent, or from W. M. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Ore.

Notice to Creditors

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County

In the matter of the estate of Helen M. Whitten, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, being duly appointed, qualified and acting executor of the last Will and Testament of Helen M. Whitten, deceased has filed in the above entitled court his final account and report in the matter of said estate; and that said court by order duly made and entered has appointed Tuesday, the 17th day of January, 1911, at 10 A. M. of said day, as the time, and the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate. Dated this Dec. 14, 1910. J. J. Whitten.

Executor of the last will and testament of Helen M. Whitten, deceased.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Executor.

PREMIUM SPOONS



Auction Sale!

INSTRUCTED BY ASSIGNEE

10 a. m. 2 p. m. 7 p. m.

SATURDAY DEC. 31

Thomas & Thomas

STOCK OF

Groceries and Fixtures

TERMS CASH. NO RESERVE

2nd Street, near Post Office.

J. T. WILSON, Auctioneer.

HER JUDICIAL FRIEND

By SARAH BRYCE VAUGHAN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"Well, Ruth, tell me frankly, what do you think of my lover?"

"Frankly, Amy, I don't like his skin. He is not to be depended upon."

"Oh, heavens!"

"I am sorry I said it. Don't let it trouble you for an instant. You asked for my opinion of him, not some one else's opinion. Try again; ask others. If they agree with me, drop it. If they do not, pay no attention to what I have said."

"That's just like you, Ruth. You have taken a wise course—a judicious course—I may say a judicial course. You say that we women should never judge or jurymen. Your action approves this. You have given me the benefit of your impressions, but have astonished me that unless I get contradictory evidence to pay no attention to them."

"I trust you will show yourself as worthy to receive them as you consider me worthy to give them."

"What do you mean?"

"That you are under no consideration to reveal to your lover the fact that I have even given you any opinion."

"Any Brickwell thought a moment, she said, 'I suppose I shouldn't, so I won't—that is, if you won't let me.'"

"Certainly, I won't let you! Do you promise?"

"Yes, I promise."

"If you tell that will end our friendship forever."

Miss Brickwell asked a number of persons what they thought of her lover, and not one confirmed the opinion of her friend. Indeed, all those she consulted told her that they had been very much pleased with his person, and those who knew him spoke very highly of him. This lifted a load from her shoulders. She religiously kept faith with her friend, refraining from mentioning the matter between them to her lover or any one else.

But a time came when she began to wonder if Ruth were not right; after all, the lover's calls became less and less frequent. He grew undemonstrative. There could be no doubt that he was preparing to throw off the chain that bound him to his fiancée. One evening when he showed this disposition she said to him:

"I was warned against you soon after we became engaged."

"Who warned you?"

"I have promised not to tell that."

"Was your friend man or woman?"

"Woman."

"Well, why didn't you take her advice and shake me?"

"The person who warned me was a very superior woman. After warning me she told me to get the opinion of others, and if they did not confirm hers I was to pay no attention to what she had said. You see, she had a judicial mind."

"And you asked the others?"

"I did, but it turned out she knew better than they."

"I should like to know the name of this judicial person."

"That you can't know."

"And you supposed that the people you asked for their impressions of me, knowing that you were engaged to me, would tell you the truth?"

"I asked them all to be frank."

"Stupid!"

It's not pleasant to be called a fool. Miss Brickwell pouted, but said nothing.

"I'm going to tell you something," said her fiancé. "I have heard reports about you that have needed investigation. After a man is married he should scout evil reports about his wife; before marriage it is better that they should be cleared up. I'm going to make a confession as well. An old flame of mine has appeared on the scene, and I've been with her a great deal lately."

"You have?"

"Yes, I have, my reason being that I suspected she was the author of these reports about you. I concluded to renew my devotion to her for detective purposes. I have found out nothing as yet, but I hope to soon. She supposes me to be on the eve of breaking with you and renewing my engagement to her."

"The horrid thing! Who is she?"

"I am not just yet ready to tell you. I may suspect her wrongfully. If so you will never know. But this person whose judicial talent you appreciate so highly—I'm not going to ask you to break a promise, but I'm going to mention the name of a woman I suspect. You need make no reply. I caught all the information I require without one. I suspect Ruth Swain."

The young lady started.

"I am confirmed in the opinion," her lover continued, "that your judicial friend and my former fiancée, who expects soon to be re-engaged to me, are one and the same person."

The girl first turned red, then pale. Her lover clasped her in his arms.

"Sweetheart," he said, "whether or no Miss Swain has a judicial mind, you have not. It was her object to exercise her judicial faculties to send you to Coventry. But she overreached herself by trying to do too much. Had you been as dishonorable as she I would have got at the bottom of it all long ago. But I would rather have you stupid than dishonorable. Now let us dismiss it from our minds."

Indeed, there was nothing more to say.

He Cannot Help It.

A little girl was walking along the street with her mother when she spied a ferocious looking but amiable bulldog approaching. With a little scream she clung to her mother, crying: "Oh, mother, quick! Look at the dog with the tangled face!"—New York Journal.

Studied Extravagance.

He lit his cigar with a ten dollar bill. Was his pocket depleted? Not through losing this bill, for its value was nil—It was still unrecipited.—Kansas City Journal.

Physically Impossible.

Manager—My dear sir, the name of your force is against it.

Author—How so?

Manager—Now, how could we possibly put "The Hobbie Skirt" on for a run?—Baltimore American.

The More the Merrier.

Two heads are better than one. Provided that they are not soreheads. But really when all's said and done we can't get ahead without foreheads.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Backward and Forward.

"There are many paradoxes in politics."

"Yes," replied the insurgent; "here is a list of people who couldn't come back because they refused to progress."—Washington Star.

Motoring.

On sandy roads we need our power And sped at forty miles an hour. And was she frightened? Not a bit! That girl was just chuck full of wit!—Cleveland Leader.

Happier Days.

"My poor fellow, were you always a tramp?"

"No, mum. Once I wuz known as a man about town."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Top to Toe.

Oh, women such extremists are. Such follies they pursue. They want to wear a million hat And number nothing shoe!—Boston Herald.

The Professor.

Doctor—He's quite a famous aviator, but isn't he homely?

Professor—Yes; he is the aeroplane man I ever saw.—Chicago Tribune.

Try It.

Hard work's the only germicide—The only one, I guess—For what the scientists have called The germ of lastness.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Bad.

"If my husband got what he ought to for his acting I'd"—

"Be a widow?"—Houston Post.

In and Out.

It's not because poor love is blind That trouble comes about. While two may fall in love, we find That only one falls out.—Puck.