

LOOK AT THIS!

12 Acres At Ore. Electric Station

Fine, deep loam soil and in fine state of cultivation and crop. House, large barn and fruit. Good water. Stock, implements, crop and 400 thoroughbred chickens—everything goes.

Come in and investigate.

MR. SPARKMAN
will show you the place

Phone Independent West 314

Portland Rose Festival

to be held in

PORTLAND, ORE.
June 5 to 10, 1911

will be a most brilliant

Floral Fiesta and Civic Jubilee

Portland, "The Rose City," will be a scene of splendor and the centre of world-wide interest for one week.

One and One-Third Fare to Portland from all points on the Southern Pacific Lines in Oregon

To keep perfectly posted on all important matters relating to this great event, call on local agents for circulars and printed matter, or write to

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agt.
PORTLAND, ORE.

SAMSON

The Handsome Coach Stallion

Weight, 1500; 11 years old, black-brown, finely built. Just the horse for gets that make the most serviceable horses for farm and driving purposes.

Will Stand the Season of
1911 at the Delsman Place
Northwest Hillsboro

Terms: Single service, \$5; \$10 for insurance, payable when mare is known to be in foal; \$12 colt to stand and suck. Care to prevent, but not responsible for accidents. Farmers should see this horse before breeding. He has the proportions that will please.

F. W. DELSMAN
HILLSBORO, ORE.

E. W. HAINES, Pres. L. J. CORL, Vice Pres. A. R. LEABO, Cashier
CHARTER NO. 8036

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FOREST GROVE, OREGON.

Capital and Surplus \$60,000.

4 per cent paid on Savings Deposits.

\$1.00 will open an account.

Directors:—GEO. G. HANCOCK, JOHN TEMPLETON, T. W. SAIN, H. J. GOFF, E. W. HAINES, GEORGE MIZNER, LEVI SMITH, W. H. HOLLIS, W. K. NEWELL, H. T. BUXTON, and L. J. CORL.

We appreciate your patronage and hope for a continuance of same.

Make our Bank your Bank.

PHOENIX KNIGHTS BEAT THE DELPHOS BALL TEAM

Score for County Seaters Was
12 to 6

SPIRITED GAME AT HAINES, TUESDAY

Gillenwater and Phelps, Battery for
Phoenix; Moore and Adkins for Delphos

A battle royal in baseball was fought out at the Forest Grove grounds, Sunday, the contending parties being Phoenix Lodge's nine, Hillsboro Pythians, and Delphos Lodge Pythians, of Forest Grove. The game was a thriller, all the way through, and was anxiously watched by a big crowd. Gillenwater pitched for Hillsboro, with Phelps at the receiving end; while Easy Moore twirled for Forest Grove, with Adkins as backstop. Gillenwater had but one bad inning—the seventh—when he was touched up for four runs. It was a glorious game, and the boys from Hillsboro are still talking about it—while, by the way, Forest Grove is just hankering to again meet on the diamond, for they swear by all that's good and holy they will trim the county seaters the next time they "meet up" with them.

Rudy Schultz distinguished himself by knocking a home run, and the rest of the Forest Grove nine have been busy examining his biceps, ever since the famous swat was made. The Hillsboro boys played pretty fair ball, and considering the grounds, the fans say that the exhibition of the national game was to be favorably compared with county league ball.

The line-up:
Hillsboro Forest Grove
Phelps c. Adkins
Gillenwater p. Moore
Bunson 1b. J. J. Wirtz
Nelson 2b. R. Schultz
Smith ss. McDonald
Sewell 3b. W. Schultz
J. Anderson lf. W. Goff
C. Heidel cf. E. Buxton
G. Anderson rf. Clark

Score by innings:
Hillsboro 2 1 1 0 0 2 4 2—12
F. Grove 0 0 0 0 0 2 4 0—6

GRANGE NOTICE

The usual June meeting of the Hillsboro Grange, on the second Saturday in June, will be a "Children's Day." All members are requested to attend and bring their children, prepared to contribute to the program, by reading, reciting, or singing. The program will be given by children of members, and all are invited. Meeting to open at 1:30, June 10.

On and after April 25, 1911, the Groner & Rowell Co. will have a stock of 3, 4, 5, 6, 10 and 12 inch drain tile, on hand; and on and after May 12, all sizes up to 14 inch. Anyone wanting large size tile, please place your order before May 1, as we only make large sizes during the month of May. It will pay you to place your orders with us, as we burn our tile to a better color than our competitors, as our wood only costs us a trifle. We also have a good stock of rough and dressed lumber, which we invite the public to inspect, before purchasing elsewhere. Our flooring is made from red fir timber and will wear much better than flooring made from the soft yellow fir timber. 5tf

"Church for Strangers." At the Grace United Evangelical church, one-half block south of Oregon Electric depot. Services every Sunday: Sunday School at 10 a. m.; preaching of "The Word," at 11 a. m.; Keystone League of C. E., at 7 p. m.; preaching of "The Word," at 8 p. m. Come and see. All strangers are made welcome. Velmore E. Willings, pastor.

We have what you want in vegetable plants—over 200,000 kale plants; 100,000 cabbage plants; 50,000 tomato plants, and most any kind of vegetable plants. Come and see for yourself, at Morton's Greenhouse, Hillsboro. 8-tf

Phil Bates, of the Oregon Threshers' Association, writes the Argus that A. B. Flint, of Scholls, has purchased a new 18 H. P. Russell engine for his machine—the finest engine of its type shipped to the coast, 1911 model. Mr. Flint is one of the progressives, and has always taken an active interest in the State Threshers' Association.

D. R. Wheeler was up from Wheeler, Monday. He says that the Beaverton-Reedville acreage is settling up like wildfire, and that many new homes are being built. It will not be long, says D. R., until it will be a settlement of small home holders clear from Reedville to Beaverton.

First-class driving horse for sale. Will also work. Inquire of O. G. Wilkes, at Wilkes Bros. Garage, Hillsboro. 11-tf

Have you bought your home site yet? If not, better see Garden Tract Addition to Hillsboro at once

Graded Streets, City Water, Electric Lights, Sidewalks, only two blocks from Court House and inside city limits

LOTS \$200
ON TERMS
10% cash, balance \$10 per month

Washington County Land Company

Office in Hotel Washington, Hillsboro, Oregon
Phone, Main 191

DOORS
SAVE MONEY
DIRECT FROM FACTORY
SPECIAL BARGAINS
AS LONG AS STOCK LASTS
15,000 ft. 3x4 Dry O. G. Gutting.
Long and short lengths, per ft. 15c.
100,000 ft. Quarter Round, 4 inch, clear, kiln dried fir, per 100 ft. 35c.
Flooring, No. 1 and 2 standard, 4 and 5 ft. lengths, per M. \$11.00
GROSS BROAD DOORS, first quality, 12 light, 14 sizes, now on hand. 1.25
Cottage Front Doors, \$3.50, \$2.45 & 2.25
Art Front Doors, \$5.00 up
Window Trim, sets, K. D. \$8.00
Inside Door Frames, K. D. \$7.50
Send Us Your Order Line for Estimating
SEND FOR CATALOG No. 38
O. B. WILLIAMS CO.
SEATTLE, WN.

Notice of Administratrix's Sale

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County.
In the Matter of the Estate of David Ellerson, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administratrix de bonis non of the estate of David Ellerson, deceased, by virtue of the order of the county court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County, made and entered on the 7th day of February, 1911, and by a subsequent order made and dated April 18, 1911, for a re-sale, licensing and authorizing her so to do, will, on and after the 30th day of May, 1911, said date being more than four weeks after the date of the first publication of this notice, offer for sale and sell, at private sale for cash, at the office of Allen & Mulkey, 20 Mulkey Building, Portland, Oregon, the following described real property, belonging to said estate situated in Washington county, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Being a part of the David Ellerson Donation Land Claim, No. 39 in Twp. 1 South of Range 1 W. of Willamette Meridian, described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the E. line of said Ellerson D. L. C. 14.15 chs N 4 degrees 18 min. E from the S. E. corner of said claim, being the N. E. corner of B. L. Griffith's 20 acre tract in the S. E. corner of said Ellerson claim, and running thence S 4 degrees 18 min. E 38.4 feet to the S. W. corner of the James H. Reed D. L. C. No. 40 in said Twp. 1 S. of R. 1 W., thence N 1 degree 8 min. E along the line between said Ellerson and Reed claims 867.4 feet to the Range line between Township 1 South, Ranges 1 and 2 West, thence S 0 degrees 29 min. E along said Range line 1003.2 feet to the Quarter Section corner between Sections 19 and 24, thence S 0 degrees 12 min. E 62.8 feet to a point 30 feet N of the South line of said David Ellerson claim, the said point being the N line of a 20 foot right of way sold to Griffith, thence S 87 degrees 43 min. E along said N line of said right of way, and parallel with the S line of said claim 755 feet to a point 30 feet N 4 degrees 18 min. E of the S. W. corner of said Griffith's land aforesaid, thence N 4 degrees 18 min. E 903.9 feet to said Griffith's N. W. corner, thence S 87 degrees 43 min. E 903.9 feet to the place of beginning, containing 30.67 acres, in Washington County, State of Oregon.

Said sale to be made for cash in hand and subject to approval and confirmation by the said county court above mentioned, dated and first published, April 20, 1911.
Date of last publication, May 18, 1911.
ALICE M. ELLERSON,
Administratrix de bonis non of the Estate of David Ellerson, deceased.
Allen & Mulkey, Attorneys for Adm.

Argus and Journal, \$2.25.

WHEN THE ARROW FELL

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Theodore Strickland, aged thirty-nine years and eleven months, stepped from a carriage at the entrance of his bachelor home, entered and seated himself before the remains of a fire in the grate in his library. He had been born and lived in the house, and from it had been buried every member of his father's family except himself. He had long been a member of a dancing club composed of the young men and women of the place and had just returned from one of their meetings. The result of his attendance was very depressing to him.

He had not only been left alone by the taking off of his brothers and sisters, but now he had discovered at the dancing club that he had grown beyond young people. He had had no romance in his younger days; therefore he was condemned to live singly. He looked the problem square in the face. Since he could not fall in love he must ask some woman to come into his house as wife and companion. The idea was repulsive to him. He had believed in a grand passion and waited for one. But what could he do? He could not inhabit the house alone. He must either get a woman in it or leave it.

Strickland was desperate and resolved to make a plunge. He thought over the maiden ladies of his acquaintance, made a list of them and resolved to ask one after the other to marry him until some one of them accepted. Had he realized his worth he would not have expected to get very far down the list. He wrote out the names alphabetically and began with the first name, which was among the B's, Burwell, a lady of thirty-seven or thirty-eight and devoted to missionary work. He had known her for some time, having met her at public places, but had never called at her house. Indeed, he wasn't quite certain where she lived. He wrote several notes in the spirit that was moving him—that is, without the slightest sentiment—and tore them all up. No true woman would accept him on such terms. Finally with an effort he wrote a very short one—"I love you; will you be my wife?" He sealed it so that he could not read it again and left it on the library table addressed simply to "Miss Burwell, City," intending to get the address in the morning from a directory.

But the next morning the spirit that had moved him was with him no longer, and he went to his office, leaving the note on the table. During the day he abandoned his matrimonial plan as

absurd and went home, intending to burn the note. It was not where he had left it. He called his housemaid and asked for it. Supposing that he had forgotten it, she had given it to the postman when he called.

Strickland went out at once to a drug store, looked at the name Burwell in the directory and found twelve Burwells. There was a sense of relief such as a gambler might feel who had shut his eyes and covered a number on a faro table with his last dollar. Even if he didn't know a Miss Burwell into whose hands it should fall, there was nothing in it to indicate that it was not a genuine proposal. "I love you; will you be my wife?" was a statement that covered a good deal of ground. The woman might even infer that she had been worshipped by an unknown man.

Possibly he might get a reply the next morning, so he waited at home for the mail. A note addressed to him in a scrunched feminine hand set him trembling. Where had the lightning struck? He tore off the envelope and read:

"When I left you after that whirl you had on Thursday evening at the dancing club little did I know of the happiness in store for me. If you only knew the thrill that ran through me the moment you touched my hand! It must have been mutual. I was out for my first evening as a young lady, and no one knows how a girl at such a time is delighted with attention, especially from an older man."

There was a good deal more of this in the same vein. Indeed, the letter was as expansive as his own was condensed. He remembered a girl to whom he had been introduced at the meet of the club, but had not caught her name. She was evidently a newcomer, had therefore little attention, and he had stuck by her. Indeed, he had secretly wished that he were young enough to make love to her. This must be the Miss Burwell whom his arrow shot out in the darkness had struck.

Strickland jumped up from his chair and yelled, "Hallelujah!"

There was no use in his attempting to attend to business that day. Getting out his horse, he drove into the country, dined at a road house, returned to his home for dinner, then looked at the clock, every five minutes until a proper hour had arrived for him to make a call on the lady whom fate had tossed to him.

When he heard a rustle of skirts on the staircase his heart beat a tattoo. Then a blushing girl entered the room with averted gaze and, coming to him, waited for him to put his arms about her. When she turned her face up to him for a kiss he exclaimed inwardly:

"Great heavens! Am I Theodore Strickland, or am I old Dr. Faustus transformed by Mephistopheles?"

"I always believed," she said, "that I should know my mate the moment I saw him and that he would know me as well."

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.25.

CONGO NO. 4719

Pure American-Bred Belgian - A Bright Bay with small Strip in Face
Sire, Volnay No. 2503 Dam, Melba No. 344

Congo was bred and raised close to Portland, so does not have to be acclimated. Broad drafty type with splendid action

The sire and dam were personally selected by H. C. Campbell in Belgium and were prize winners at Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. Congo won the silver cup at the A. V. P. Exposition as the best American-Bred Belgian any age. Weighs 1850 pounds. Foaled April, 1908.

Terms—Twenty dollars for the season with the return privilege next year if mare is not in foal. Congo will make the season at Campbell's Ranch, formerly the T. E. Rowell Ranch at Scholls. No business on Sundays.

L. R. CAMPBELL,
Manager.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, duly made and entered, administrator of the estate of Frederick Mager, deceased, and has duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same to the undersigned, together with proper vouchers therefor, at the law office of John M. Wall, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 13th day of April, 1911.
JOHN WELCH,
Administrator of the estate of Frederick Mager, deceased.
John M. Wall, attorney for administrator.

If you want to raise good clean fruit, you must use the best of Arsenate of Lead—and that is the Grasselli's Neutral. I have used it for many years and find it the very best. I have it for sale.—B. Leis, Beaverton, Ore.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as executor of the last will and testament of John M. Simpson, deceased, and that the County Court for Washington County, Oregon, has fixed Monday, June 19, 1911, at the hour of ten a. m. of said day as the time, and the court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, the place, for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate.

Franklin H. Simpson,
or John M. Simpson, deceased.
Dated this May 18, 1911.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

Vaught's
GROCERY
Hillsboro, Ore.

Second St. Both Phones

See our dishes for our customers. When you expend \$100 with us you get a fine dining room set of dishes. Call for cards and have the amount of your purchases punched each time you buy. When you buy that amount you get the dishes, or you have a dandy game and fish set.—Emmott Bros.

Contracting

Get your figures on Painting your residence and out-buildings and I will save you money. Can estimate work, or work and painting material. See me
A. C. WINNEY,
North Plains, Ore.