

Ladies' Suits and Coats Children's Coats Millinery Waists

SALE

For ten days following Thanksgiving we will offer the greatest bargains ever given to the people of Washington county in above lines. See our window displays, hand bills and posters for prices.

MANY LINES will be on sale in other departments of our Store

Always come in when you are in town whether you want anything or not.

Hillsboro, Ore. Allen & Wright Hillsboro, Ore.

"They say, among other things, that you tied your wives up in sacks and threw 'em into the Bosphorus." "Tied 'em up in sacks, eh?" snarled the ex-sultan. "All I did was to get 'em some hobble skirts. They insisted on 'em."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In viewing baseball games at times we note with great dislike A man who labors not at all, yet goes out on a strike. —Dallas News.

"I hope your novel ends happily?" "Indeed, it does. It ends in the marriage of the heroine and hero; does not go into their married life at all."—Houston Post.

Wigwag—You are drinking too much, old man. I should think you would consent to be treated for it. Guzzler—Thanks, old chap. Don't care if I do. I'll have a cocktail.—Philadelphia Record.

About its name I had no doubt When I arrived in Terra Haute. But soon I met a gay galoot, Who said the town was Terra Hut.

I might have had plain sailing, but Another called it Terra Hut. And others, I was pained to note, Were pleased to call it Terra Hote.

And then I gave it up, you know, And moved away to Kokomo. —Washington Herald.

"The school mistress is interested in you, dad." "How's that?" "Why, today after she'd told me six times to sit down and behave myself she said she wondered what kind of a father I had."—Judge.

"After all, success is a disgusting thing." "Why do you say that?" "It always involves such a lot of hard work."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SIRE AND SONS.

Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., LL. D., founder of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, recently celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his birthday at his birthplace, Aymer, Que.

For the first time in her history London has a physician for lord mayor. His name is Sir Thomas Boor Crosby, and he is eighty-one years old. It is believed that he is the oldest man to fill the office.

Ollie Merle James, Democratic member of the house committee on ways and means, began his political career as a page boy in the Kentucky legislature. He made his first stump speech when he was eighteen years old.

Vladimir Kikolavich Kokovtsov, the new prime minister of Russia, has for years been one of the most prominent members of the Russian government. He is sixty years of age, but looks fifteen years younger, and is possessed of great vigor.

Dr. Leland O. Howard, who coined the term "typhoid fly" and aroused universal interest in the crusade against these dangerous pests, is the only American on the international agricultural committee. He is an expert on insects in the department of agriculture, and it is largely due to his scientific investigations that the world became acquainted with the boll weevil and the gypsy moth.

Household Hints.

Keep a few pieces of camphor gum in your linen closet. It will aid in keeping the linen white.

The deposit which forms in the bottoms of teakettles can readily be removed by boiling vinegar in them.

Put a small cork in the oil can belonging to the sewing machine. This will prevent spilling the oil in the drawer and soiling anything there.

A tape loop on the apron band is a

Pioneer Harness Shop

A. M. GARLILE, Prop. HILLSBORO, ORE. A Thanksgiving Day Drive Should not be marred by the possibility of an accident. To prevent one come and get a set of our dependable harness. How handsome it is you can see at a glance. How good and substantial it is you will learn in hard and long service. We don't handle the kind whose beauty is all on the outside.

We have moved from the former location to next door to the Commercial hotel, opposite the Wiley & Dennis barn, Second St.

NOW IS THE BEST TIME

of the year to have your teeth out and plate and bridge work done and here is the place to get the best painless work possible. Compare our prices. We finish plate and bridge work for out-of-town patients in one day if desired. Painless extractions free when plates or bridge work is ordered. Consultation free.

Wise Dental Co., Inc.

Painless Dentists. Felling Building, Third and Washington, PORTLAND, ORE. Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 11.

Notice of Final Settlement

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of Edward C. Banks, deceased, have filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington county, my final account as such administratrix and that said Court has fixed Monday, December 11, 1911, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day as the time, and the county court room at Hillsboro, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said account and the final settlement of said estate. Dated this November 4, 1911.

Nancy I. Banks, Administratrix of the Estate of Edward C. Banks. W. N. Barrett, attorney for administratrix.

convenience and will save the apron from being torn if hung on a hook. Sew the loop on the wrong side of the band.

Fill lamps on blotting paper and whatever oil overflows will be absorbed, thus saving the table. Get heavy blotting paper and keep a sheet beside the oil can.

Current Comment.

These seem to be the dogs of war days.—Detroit Times.

It will be noticed that the women of California had the last word.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dr. Wiley says that the greatest nation is the one that treats its women, soap and sugar right. But why drag in the soap and sugar?—New York Tribune.

America is the most discontented nation on the globe, says a foreign editor. That's it; that's it. The divine discontent is what keeps us ahead of the smug and satisfied nations—and they can't see it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SIX FIRST PRIZES COME TO COUNTY

Washington County Did Well at State Horticultural Show MADE HOOD RIVER GO SOME B. Leis Writes of the Portland Apple Show Closed a Few Days Ago

Editor Argus: Last week's Argus stated that I was awarded four first premiums at the Oregon Apple Show. This needs a little addition to state all facts, and to give Washington County the credit that it should have. Here are the facts in a nutshell: I received first on the Jonathan apple; first on Northern Spy; first on Ben Davis; first on King—all box exhibits. On plate exhibits, first on Red Cheek Pippins; second on Ben Davis; three box lots—second on Northern Spy; and last, but not least, first premium on Italian prunes, making a total of six first premium, and two second premiums. It appears that we should consider that Washington County really got the best of Hood River, and that our county is forging ahead with long strides, the Portland papers accredited us with two first premiums and Hood River second, but I know there were second premiums marked on their boxes which for some reason were not published in the list.

Now I have always contended that we can raise just as good apples as Hood River, but now we have gone them one better, and have shown that it is not "blarney" but facts, and facts speak louder than words. I have before me a letter from H. C. Atwell, president of the State Horticultural Society, congratulating me on the many prizes won and in upholding the reputation of our valley apples, which I treasure very highly. I have not tried so very hard, and what I have done anyone can do, as I assure you it is not so great a trick to raise perfect fruit, if you use care and intelligence. Without care your potatoes will not grow to perfection. The same is true of fruit. If you use the right kind of spray, and spray, at the right time, I will guarantee you will raise as good as any state in the union. Let us all try to make old Washington County the best apple district in the state and I know we can do it if we try. I know it was discouraging—the way the show was conducted last year, and no doubt many still feel sore about it. Personally I had 82 boxes there, and worked one whole day and night at it, and then had to pay all charges after it was agreed that transportation should be paid—but I got it in the neck, like the rest. But it takes more than that to discourage yours truly.—B. Leis.

Olympia and Eastern Oysters in bulk, at the Den of Sweets. Jasper Keffer, of West Union, was in the city Tuesday morning. John Boge and wife, of Farmington, were in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Sturm Sr., and son, of beyond Blooming, were in the city Tuesday afternoon. Martin Goemans and Thos. Meeuwyn, of Verboort, were in the city Tuesday, attending circuit court on naturalization business.

John M. Scott, in charge of the advertising bureau of the Southern Pacific lines in Oregon, and Traveling Passenger Agent Jenkins, were in the city Tuesday, and called on the Argus. Mr. Scott was very much taken with the county seat.

A Christmas program and Christmas tree will be given at the Christmas Church at Farmington, December 23. A cordial invitation and hearty Christmas greetings are extended to the public.—Christmas Committee.

Ladies coming in from the country are cordially invited to make themselves at home in the Rest Room, on Second Street, one door north of the Greenhouse, where they can remove the stains of travel, and prepare for their shopping expedition.

Mayor H. T. Bagley and Councilmen Hartramf, Smith and Boscow went to Portland the last of the week and purchased a street clearing outfit, and it will be in operation in a few days. The purchase consists of a sweeping machine, roller pattern, a sprinkler and a dump bed, to be placed on gears, and trip like the rock wagons used by the paving company. The outfit cost \$850. The city also gets a fibre filling machine, an extra core for the sweeper, and extra fibre, to replace when the old sweeper wears out. A flusher was not purchased because of the lack of force in the water supply. The apparatus will be ready for work in a few days.

T. W. WYATT CO.

WE WILL GIVE

2 DAYS

To The Baptist Church

Friday and Saturday

December 1st and 2nd

10 PER CENT of the GROSS SALES goes to the Church.

W. D. GARMAN.

Washington Bakery

Third Street Hillsboro. We have opened a New Bakery one door south of the Hotel Washington and have employed a first-class baker. All kinds of Bread and Pastry. We ask a trial and are sure we will hold your patronage. Both Phones. We deliver to any part of city.

A Mystery In A Freight Car

By ADOLPH SNYDER. Copyright by American Press Association, 1911. I am a brakeman on a freight train. One day during the winter season, when we had come to a stop, I was walking alongside the train and saw a thin smoke coming out from under one of the cars. Thinking it to come from a hot box, I stopped to examine the truck, but the running gear was as cool as a cucumber. Then, looking up, I noticed a small tin pipe protruding from the bottom of the car, through which smoke was coming in little puffs.

"Well, I'll be jinged!" I said to myself. "Here's a freight car, sealed with lead, that hasn't been opened since it started three days ago, and a steam engine in it. Am I in my right mind, or have I tumbled off the brake wheel, where I was sitting a spell ago?"

I stooped a trifle lower and craned my neck in a little further in order to get a better view. There was the pipe, evidently a part of a leader from a gutter belonging to the roof of a house. It extended a few inches downward, then turned with an elbow, the second part extending about a foot rearward. As I looked the puffs continued as regular as those coming from a locomotive making a steady gait.

What to do I didn't know. I was afraid to notify the conductor for fear I'd find out that I'd had a stroke and saw things that didn't exist. Something occurred just then that made me think I'd surely gone daft. I heard a girl's giggle.

There wasn't any connection between a steam engine and a girl shut up in a box car, especially a sealed box car, but there was a good deal to excite curiosity. I stopped worrying about myself and began to wonder what there was inside that car. I stood off, looked at it and walked all around it. A freight train is made up of different kinds of cars, and this car was especially different from the others. It looked as though it might have been a caboose turned into a box. The thing most noticeable about it was a door at one end. Why I hadn't noticed this before I don't know unless it was because the end was only about two feet from the end of another car.

I saw that there was or had been a lock on the door. There wasn't any knob, but a nail had been put through the screw hole of the steel piece on which the knob had been fixed. I climbed up on the coupling and tried to turn the nail to open the door. I didn't succeed. I listened, but everything was still. But I didn't forget that giggle, and pretty soon I knocked. In a few moments I heard whispers within. Then all of a sudden the door was



BEAVER STATE FLOUR

is the result of many years' experience and skill in flour making. Its name guarantees its quality and its quality explains its reputation. Snow white and fine as velvet. Beaver State Flour invariably assures good bread and light delicious pies and cakes. Your Grocer has it. Climax Milling Co.

pulled open, and there stood a boy and a girl.

Besides these, I got a view of the car. There was a carpet on it, the worse for wear; in one corner was the mattress with bedclothing; in the center was a pine table, and at one side was a cook stove. And I noticed that the stovepipe was run down instead of up or horizontal and passed through a hole in the floor.

"Please don't give us away," said the girl, going for me with a pair of blue eyes not many could resist. "You'd better let me come in," I answered. "If the conductor or any of the train hands should come along there'd be no need of giving you away." I went inside and shut the door after me. Then I asked, "Will you be good enough to tell me what this means?" "We're a bride and groom," said the young fellow, who couldn't have been over seventeen years old.

"On our wedding trip," the girl added. "A bride and groom on your wedding trip?" I exclaimed. "How did you get in here?" "I'll tell you all about it," said the boy. "We're not only on our wedding trip, but we're a runaway couple."

"Are you sure you're not a pair of escaped lunatics?" The girl laughed; the fellow looked kind of queer and talked on. "We were engaged, but neither her dad nor mine would let us get married till we were older. I had a clerkship in a railroad freight house, and I managed to get hold of this car, and one night when you men were making up this train I gave the engineer a signal to hook up against it, and the next time he backed up against a car this was in the train. I'd fixed the door and put in the bridal furniture."

"The bridal furniture?" I said, looking around. "So this is a bridal chamber, is it?" "Well, it's all we got," he answered. "What have you had to eat?" I asked.

"Bread, bacon, eggs and a few other things. There's our store. We got a good enough draft when the train's moving." "And when it isn't moving you eat the fire?" "Just so."

Hearing some one coming, I put my finger to my lips, and when the sound had passed I went out and shut the door. That was the most original wedding trip I ever saw or heard of, and I wouldn't have given the children away for a farm. I couldn't make up my mind whether they were really on a honeymoon journey or playing they were married, as children do.

When we got to the end of the run they disappeared, and I never found out what had become of them.

Laundry Lines.

Irons should not be allowed to become red hot, as they will never retain the heat properly afterward.

Hang skirts and dresses on the clothesline on the straight of the goods when drying, and you won't have an uneven skirt when it is laundered.

The color of almost any washing material may be set by soaking it in water to which a spoonful of ox gall has been added to each gallon of water.

To keep blue clothes from fading try adding bluing to the starch. They will retain their color better than if put in the bluing water and then starched.

Political Pointers.

This is the time when a presidential boom can step up to almost any state man's office and walk in without knocking.—Washington Star.

It must be a disappointment to people with enlarged ideas of the remedial power of laws to discover that it still costs a lot of money to capture political nominations.—Springfield Republican.

It does not require the services of a clairvoyant to predict trouble ahead for the native born American electors over thirty-five years old who discover that he has a presidential bee in his headgear.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

German Gleanings.

Hop gardens flourished in Germany in 820.

The proportion of young men found suitable for army service in Germany is about 58 per cent of those living in the country and 51 per cent of those living in cities.

Collapsible water towers adopted by the Berlin fire department are but five feet long when closed, yet can be extended to throw a level stream of water into a window on the eighth floor of a building.

Recent Inventions.

Ingenious tackle has been devised to make a tree that is being felled pull for its own stump from the ground with it.

Two small curved ribs within the spout of a new anti-splashing faucet prevents the water splashing as it issues, no matter what the pressure.

A Missourian has invented a clip to hold a lead pencil upon a finger so that it will not have to be laid down if a writer desires to use his hand for some other purpose momentarily.

The Woods of Maine. The woods of Maine, the woods of Maine. They are not lone and drear. For they are filled with wounded men Who've been shot down for dear. —Denver Republican.

Ready to Wait. "And you say you love me?" "Devotedly!" "With the cost of living as high as it is?"

"Indeed, I do, and when the cost of living is less I will prove my love by making you my wife."—Houston Post.

Carlyle and Paint. When Carlyle went to sit to Sir John Millais for his portrait in Millais' grand new house he turned on the stairway to ask, "Has paint done this, Millais?" and, getting a smiling answer in the affirmative, remarked, "Ah, well, it shows what a number of fools there are in the world."