

# Tongue - Addition

## TO HILLSBORO

Sold by the Webfoot Realty Co. Lots and Half Acre tracts very reasonably priced, and on the very best of terms. Also farm property. Money to loan. **Come and Give Us a Trial and We Will Treat You Right.**

Located between 3rd and 4th streets opposite Hotel. **SALES MANAGERS**

# Kerr Brothers

Phones: Office City 502, residence City 582

# 4-point Saw Mill

HILLSBORO R. I. Phone GLENCOE

We Will Quote

## RIGHT PRICES

On everything in the line of Dimension, Lumber, Timber, Etc., also Shiplap, Rustic, Novelty Siding, Sash and Doors, Etc.

## INVESTIGATE

Our lumber and prices before buying elsewhere. It will pay you, as we have **TWO MILLION** feet to cut off within time limit.

Located at Groveland, six miles north of Hillsboro, near Jasper Keffer's old mill site.

# YOU ARE INVITED

## Electrical Appliances

In to see our complete line of such as Chaffing Dishes, Hot Plates, Gridles, Tea Percolators, Coffee Percolators, Fans, Irons, Motors, Curling Irons, Vibrators, Stand Lamps, Chandeliers, and everything to be had in the Electrical Line.

## OWL ELECTRIC CO.

HILLSBORO, ORE.

# Ice Is Essential

to good housewifery

We make and deliver ice every day. Keep your perishable articles cool. Call us by telephone, City 163, as we will deliver at your door. Plant on Lincoln St., P. R. & N. track **HILLSBORO ICE COMPANY**

# SPRING GROVE FARM

## JERSEYS

**FOR SALE:** A few young registered bulls and heifers for sale. Herd is headed by **Monmouth Noble** Prize winner at State Fair, 1911. Herd produced an average of \$138 per cow in 1911.

Also registered Berkshire Pigs Barred Plymouth Rock Chickens and Pekin Ducks

**Wm. Schulmerich,** FARMINGTON, OREGON, Hillsboro, Ore., R. D. F. No. 5

Do not forget to ask for a Schiller when you want a good 10 cent smoke—no "cough dust" in the Schiller. 12¢ Argus and Journal. \$2.25.

Entered at the Post-office at Hillsboro, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

A. A. LING, Editor

County Official Paper

Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

—BY—

LONG & McKINNEY

Of course it's quite the proper thing for the partisan press to criticize Gov. West because he forced the roadhouses clustered around Portland to obey the law and conduct the places more seemly. It's also easy to say that he could remove the officers who failed to do their duty in not making the places conform to the law. But it should be remembered that this would take many moons. Gov. West's way was the quickest way. That's about all there is to the argument.

The Argus does not believe that Elwood Wiles has any case against S. E. Huston in the Diamond case, touching upon some Irvington property. The editor of the Argus has known Mr. Huston for a good many years, and has had many a fling with and against him in the political whirl. While the editor of the Argus has but little use for Mr. Huston's political ideas, and considers them unsound, it is but right that it should say that it does not believe any case stands against the former member of the bar. As a matter of fact the case will no doubt be thrown out of court when the bottom is reached. The Argus does not for one moment believe that Mr. Huston would be guilty of any sharp practice against an associate in business, and predicts, along with hundreds of others here, that he will come out of the case triumphant and vindicated. The case looks like an absurdity on its face.

It is wonderful to behold those papers, big and little, which a few years ago damned all opposition to Col. Roosevelt, and paraded column after column on his worth. The Nazarene himself was second to Roosevelt in the columns of the big dailies in those days of yesteryear, and when he picked Mr. Taft as his successor the cuckoo journals slobbered all over themselves to do him honor. But it's different "since pa came home." They are all against Mr. Roosevelt now, and swear that Taft carried out his policies. Mr. Roosevelt rejoins and tells these "blow hot" and "blow cold" papers that Mr. Taft killed off his conservation policy—a policy that would mean much to future generations; he tells them that Mr. Taft called the iniquitous tariff bill—which was contra to Mr. Roosevelt's ideas, as well as contra to the ideas of thoughtful Americans—the best tariff law we have ever had; and Roosevelt tells them, besides, that he does not propose to lose sight of the fact that he won the nomination Mr. Taft enjoys, fairly and squarely. So the big fight is on, and Roosevelt is in the race to show the American people that he will receive more votes than Mr. Taft—and it begins to look like he will. When your "Uncle Teddy" unlimbers his artillery it is going to make mighty good reading.

The United States Senate last Saturday voted 55 to 28 to expel, or unseat Senator Lorimer, of Illinois. This was unexpected, when it came to a show-down, but the senate at last has retrieved itself from the popular charge that it was more or less a venal body. While it is possible there were men voting in the affirmative for expulsion, who, too, had purchased their way into the august body, still, the vote has shown that even those officers of the government were awake to the fact that the present is an era of progressiveness—of action against venal men in venal politics. Lorimer, according to the evidence, bought himself into the senate, and this was enough. A man can not serve two masters, the people and the corporations; purity in politics, and graft. This is what Lorimer had tried to do, and successfully accomplished for about three

years. There is now a new dispensation in politics. The evidence was so strong against Lorimer that even the corporation senators, whose places, too, in some instances, had been bought up, voted against the blonde senator from the Sucker State. They simply knew that the people of their states have "marked them," as the horse-men would say, and they are trying to curry some little favor for the coming elections. These fights, and these conquests, simply mean that, sooner or later, the people, themselves, will elect their senators.

Milton W. Smith, the Portland attorney, was in town today. Frank Rowell, of Schoils, was up to the county seat the first of the week. Judge Lamont and wife, of Paris, Ill., were guests of John Wall and family, over Sunday. Mr. Lamont came as a delegate to the Elk's convention, and while here returned a visit Mr. Wall made him two years ago. Judge Lamont's law partner will run against the noted Joe Cannon for congress this fall.

Henry Hesse and daughter, Miss Bertha, returned yesterday from a visit to Dufur, Oregon, where they went to spend a day or so with Chas. Hesse. He says that the grain crop at Dufur is something splendid this year, and it is hard to beat the wheat and barley. One orchard that came under their observation only had 1,700 acres in trees—some orchard.

The Interstate commerce commission has ordered a reduction of fifteen per cent on express. Companies are preparing to fight the reduction. The order applies all over the United States. More than likely the matter will be in the courts for several years. In the end, however, they will have to knuckle, for the people are getting nearer and nearer, every year.

Clerk Bailey and Deputy Luce are writing many hunting and fishing licenses these days, in anticipation of the open season for bucks, which rolls around August 1. Quite a number of Hillsboro sportsmen are figuring on taking to the hills for a week when the bead can be drawn on the venison. But hunters should be mighty careful about shooting at anything that doesn't wear horns—for the game warden is plentiful this year.

Farmers have been calling for men at a lively rate the past week, and many are short-handed in their hay harvest. One would think, from looking at Lownds Square, in Portland, that the woods would be full of harvest help, but the fellows down there appear to be unwilling to take the harvest fields—and it is very doubtful if any of them will take to the Eastern Oregon harvest fields, where men can make good money. Good authority says that there will be more hay housed here this Summer than ever before, counting all that was cut before the weather became dry, as lost.

# NOTICE

**Property owners who took advantage of the ten year bonding plan for installation of sewers and pavement for the year 1911 are hereby notified that they must pay one-tenth of the principal and interest on all the principal, on or before July 25, 1912.**

F. J. SEWELL,  
City Treas.

July 18, 1912. Hillsboro, Ore.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was, on the 15th day of July, 1912, by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, duly appointed administrator of the estate of Anna G. Wier, deceased.

Now therefore, all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, my proper vouchers, at the law office of John M. Wall, at Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 18th day of July, 1912.  
Administrator of the Estate of Anna G. Wier, deceased.  
John M. Wall, Attorney for Estate.

## CITATION

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

In the matter of the estate of David South, deceased.  
To Milton W. Smith and Lizzie M. Wirt, heirs at law and next of kin of David South, deceased, and to E. P. Stott, trustee of Milton W. Smith, bankrupt, and to all minors, infants, if any there be, interested in said estate or in the property hereinafter described:  
In the name of the state of Oregon, you, and each of you, are hereby summoned to be and appear before the Honorable County Court of the State of Oregon in and for the county of Washington at the court house in the city of Hillsboro, in the said county and State, on the 30th day of August, 1912, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, to show cause, if any exists, why an order of sale should not be made of the following described real property, situated in Forest Grove, county of Washington, state of Oregon, to wit: Being a part of block 7, Walker's addition to Forest Grove, described as follows: Beginning at a point on the south line of 844 block 7, Walker's addition, 20 feet east from the southeast corner thereof, thence east on said south line of said block 7, 135 feet, more or less, to the southeast corner of said block, thence north along the east line of said block 20 feet to a point, thence west parallel with the south line of said block 135 feet, more or less, to a point 20 feet east from the west line of said block, thence south 20 feet to the place of beginning.

For the purpose of paying the claims against said estate.  
In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of said court to be affixed hereto.  
Witness my hand and the seal of the Honorable R. O. Stevenson, Judge of said court this 18th day of July, 1912.  
(County court seal) J. W. Bailey,  
County Clerk.  
First publication July 18, 1912; last issue July 18, 1912.

W. B. Delsman was out from Portland, today.

R. N. Shane, of near Farmington, was a city visitor this afternoon.

Surprise yourself with a surprise sundae at the Den of Sweets. A very cool eat for very warm weather.

Robert F. Gough and Lulu M. Klein, and Adolph Abendroth and Elsa Busse were petitioners before the marriage license bureau in the Clerk's office this week.

Elsie Marie Keller, aged 15 years, daughter of Frank Keller, of above Mountandale, while driving down a hill this morning, was thrown from the cart, sustaining fractures of two ribs and a dislocation of the right hip, and other wounds. Dr. W. D. Wood and Dr. Ira E. Barrett attended the young lady's injuries.

The Sick Part.  
The Bond.—There is only one time I remember her not looking well on the stage.  
The Brunette.—When was that?  
When she played Camille.—Yonkers Statesman.

Turns His Head.  
Love may make the world go round. And keep the person busy. But it's the girl, I've often found. Who makes the world dizzy.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"And don't forget to make the doors at my new house only sixty cent meters wide."  
"Why not?"  
"My mother-in-law measures ninety."  
—Pete Mele.  
"On what grounds do you seek a divorce, madam?"  
"My husband has an artistic temperament, and I love to eat occasionally."  
—Sattin.  
"Willie," said the mother scornfully, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair."  
"Gee," said Willie, "you must have been a terror. Look at grandma!"  
Ladies' Home Journal.

A New York tailor says that riding in an automobile develops the chest, due to the deep inhalations taken. No, it's due to owing the car.—Washington Post.

"It From Ewing Platonism." My. How that heading strange?  
My. I often wonder why.  
People eat the things?—Kansas City Journal.

She.—George, you are trembling. Are you afraid of that cow?  
He.—No, dear. That is only my heart fluttering for the love of you.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Mr. Grump (with newspaper).—Here's an odd case—a woman marries one man thinking he is another. Mrs. Grump.—What's odd about that? What on earth does that all the time.—Boston Transcript.

A merchant in the middle west advertises, "Gifting shirts—soft as a government job—and not so hard to get."  
—Judge.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a demagogue?"  
"A demagogue, my son, is a man who can rock the boat himself and persuade everybody that there's a terrible storm at sea."  
—Washington Star.

"Beyond the Alps lies Italy."  
"Let progress be our aim."  
"We'll hitch our wagon to a star."  
"Go forth and seek true fame."  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Here's a man advertising a school for pet parrots. What kind of a school do you suppose that can be?"  
"I suppose it is some kind of a polytechnic institution."  
—Baltimore American.

"I have just been talking to a youth who claims to have done everything."  
"Has he ever wrapped a motorcar around a telegraph pole at 3 o'clock in the morning?"  
"I think not."  
"Then he has a great deal to learn."  
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

She.—Didn't you say you'd go through fire and water for me? He.—Yes, but I'm blowed if I'm going through the Murphy for you.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Does your wife enjoy it, dear?"  
"Very much. But she says I don't see a baseball player's wife she'd care of or fancy initials on those—unless they use for bases."  
—Detroit Free Press.

The gentle cow, with temper like an ox, is but a plant to manufacture milk. Where, though conditions sometimes cause diarrhea.  
There is no talk of sweet milk or cream.—Washington Star.

"He was sentenced to prison for life, I thought." "So he was." "Then on what grounds was he pardoned?" "His lawyer succeeded in convincing the governor that if he were kept in prison any longer it would kill him."  
—Detroit Free Press.

Assistant Editor.—What kind of shot shall we band the names of the opposite party? Editor.—Just the same as we banded the opposition members of our own party before the nomination, only change the names.—Puck.

"Whenever I see that a man is going to strike me I strike him first."  
"What would you say I strike you for?"  
"A man."  
—Houston Post.

"John, am I all right for the theater?"  
"My dear, I hardly know what you consider all right. You have a dab of powder on each ear, but none on the tip of your nose."  
—Washington Herald.

The porous plaster is your friend. And never plays you any tricks. It may go back on you at times. But you will find it always extra.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Friend From the City (renewing benediction)—I suppose they have a pretty good time pecking and scratching during the day, but how the deuce do they spend their evenings?—Life.

"If you do good work your work will grow after you are gone."  
"That's a fact. Rubens left only some 2,000 pictures, but there are billions of his pictures in circulation now."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Young Mistress.—Do you think my Ernest really loves me, Emory?  
Maid.—Of course! He's such a nice young man, he likes all the girls.—Ellegende Blatter.

Daughter.—I cried all through the play!  
Father.—Was it pathetic?  
Daughter.—Very! The hateful usher put Clody on one side of the aisle and me on the other.—Judge.

Temperamental passions reign. Pierce me like a rose. Every time my hands I try. On a slippery towel.  
—New York Mail.

The Sick Part.  
The Bond.—There is only one time I remember her not looking well on the stage.  
The Brunette.—When was that?  
When she played Camille.—Yonkers Statesman.

Turns His Head.  
Love may make the world go round. And keep the person busy. But it's the girl, I've often found. Who makes the world dizzy.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Deed to E. L. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
North Thundersburg, Ind.	100
Deed to O. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to C. R. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to H. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to J. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to K. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to L. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to M. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to N. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to O. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to P. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to Q. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to R. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to S. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to T. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to U. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to V. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to W. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to X. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to Y. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100
Deed to Z. S. Smith, Hillsboro, Ore.	100

Get the old and reliable Watkins remedies—the best made. If you once try our extracts you will always be our customer.—Z. M. LaRue, Forest Grove, Team always on the road. 18-20

All Arranged.  
They were rehearsing for a fashionable wedding.  
"At this point you kiss the bride."  
"Yes."  
"And how you smash a camera. I have hired a cheap one for you to smash."  
—Pittsburgh Post.

Why He Returned.  
"I forgot," "said the husband as he came home."  
"Yes," pointed the wife. "You forgot to kiss me."  
"That may be. But what I came back for was my overcoats."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A True Sport.  
"Why do you live with your husband if you quarrel all the time?"  
"Well, my sister told me a lot of chicanery we would never celebrate our paper wedding anniversary, and I'm going to win it just to spite her."  
—Ellegende Blatter.

Limitations.  
The members of our language did not want a thing better.  
"When by and large, I think the job was executed fairly."  
"You frequently might have done a sharp thing."  
"But you, the same fellow, never make 'bummy' come with 'country'."  
—Chicago Tribune.

Recommendation Unnecessary.  
"What's become of that young anti-air aviator you used to have around here?"  
"He got his job."  
"What was the trouble?"  
"Oh, he had his boss fell out over something."  
—Ellegende Blatter.

Premature.  
She.—Have you spoken to papa?  
He.—Not yet.  
She.—When are you going to speak to him?  
He.—Great Scott! Can't you wait until we are married to begin that sort of thing?  
—Ellegende Blatter.

The Difference.  
Willie.—Paw, what is the difference between wages and salary?  
Paw.—Well, if your wages are \$15 per week you manage to live on \$12. But if your salary is \$30 per week your expenses are \$15.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Happy Reprint.  
The cat who fills the aisle with feet and thinks he does it best.  
"Wind off a shoe against a youth who bowed down on him awfully. Then kicked him in the ankle bone, and did it very neatly."  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clearly an Accident.  
"What was the coroner's verdict in the case of the fellow who cut his throat last night?"  
"Death by accident. The evidence showed that the wound had been made with a safety razor."  
—St. Louis Republic.

Kept It to Herself.  
Cynicus.—It is impossible for a woman to keep a secret.  
Henspick.—I don't know about that. My wife and I were engaged several weeks before she said anything to me about it.—London Opinion.

Still Hoping.  
"Life is a series of disappointments."  
"Yes, I know a man who has been hoping nearly all his life that he would some day come into possession of a coin worth more than its face value."  
—Birmingham Age Herald.