

# To The Business Men and Residents of Hillsboro

The Hillsboro Commercial Club will give a smoker in the club rooms in the new Tamiesie building on Thursday, May 8, 1913, at 8 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of outlining the future of the club; to secure additional members; to discuss ways and means and the purchase of such club furniture and fixtures as may be necessary; to discuss the social and business future of the club and promote entertainments. All those desiring to become members are respectfully invited to attend the smoker.

GEO. BAGLEY, President.  
A. C. SHUTE, Secretary

### SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON.

Lillian Locke, Plaintiff,  
vs  
Shirley Locke, Defendant.  
To Shirley Locke, defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer to the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court on or before the 31st day of May, 1913, said date being after the expiration of six (6) weeks from the first publication of this summons. If you fail to appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to wit: For a decree of divorce forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant, that she be permitted to resume her maiden name, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and proper. This summons is published once a week for six (6) consecutive weeks, by order of the Hon. J. U. Campbell, Judge of the above entitled court, dated the 15th of April, 1913, directing the publication thereof.

Schnabel & LaRoche, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 636 1/2 Chamber of Commerce Building, Portland, Oregon.  
Date of first publication, April 17, 1913.  
Date of last publication, May 29, 1913.

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC

The Southern Pacific schedule, as now running, is as follows:

To Portland  
McMinnville pass'ger, a. m. 6:52  
Sheridan train, a. m. 8:38  
Tillamook train, p. m. 1:07  
Corvallis overland, p. m. 4:57  
On Sunday, the Sheridan passenger does not leave Hillsboro for Portland until 8:50.  
From Portland  
Corvallis passenger, a. m. 8:22  
Sheridan passenger, a. m. 10:00  
Minnville passenger, p. m. 5:14  
Minnville passenger, p. m. 6:45

E. W. Dant, of Reedville, was up Monday, on probate business.  
Fred Goetze, of above Blooming, was a city visitor Monday.

Ferd Hartrampf wishes to announce that the canard floating about that the Buick factory back in Michigan had burned out has no foundation in fact. The factory is still there, and turning out Buicks as fast as wheels and workmen will permit. Mr. Hartrampf says that his cars are the best in the market for the money, and that when a man once gets a Buick he will have no other machine.

Julius Kopplin, of Gaston, was in town Monday accompanied by his son-in-law, Walter Hoffman, who just left Detroit, Michigan, where he helped lay several thousand yards of cement floor in the Ford auto works. Mr. Hoffman states that the Ford people are turning out millions of dollars worth of machines every year and that they are gradually increasing their manufacture.

Thank the Lord - the Portland newspapers have missed three Sundays without telling about the horrible condition of the Rex-Tigard road, in this county. The fellow who went over that road, and said it was a boulevard compared with some of the thoroughfares in Clackamas and Marion Counties, must have had something to do with the silence.

Clyde Richardson, a well-known Portland attorney, was in town Monday, on business at the court house. Clyde is an oldtime Tualatin boy, and was raised down where the real estate values are soaring.

Mrs. J. H. Quinn and son have returned from a visit with the husband and father, the locomotive engineer, at Wheeler, on the Nehalem.

Capt. A. Johnson, of near Laurel, was in town Tuesday.

The Pythians finished up a class of two - Clay Freeman and Wm. Harris - Monday evening, with a classy program. There was a big attendance, and new features were added to the ritualistic work. Friday evening, the Pythian Sisters will have their regular social meeting, and all K. of P. and their families are invited.

John Meier and daughter, Mary, of Bethany, started last night for a month's visit with relatives and friends in Ohio and Wisconsin. Mr. Meier has not been East for 23 years, and he anticipates an enjoyable visit. He went East over the Northern Pacific.

Mrs. L. A. Whitecomb, well known here, was recently operated on for appendicitis, at one of the Portland hospitals. She is getting along nicely, which is good news to her many friends in and around Hillsboro. Mrs. Whitecomb is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Abbott, of this city.

Wm. Foster, the court house annex contractor, was in town from St. Johns, Tuesday, and called on the Argus. Mr. Foster has just completed a contract, and is now working on a brick and cement contract of \$63,000 for the Ainsworth school building, in Portland.

See the beautiful China dinner sets in H. R. Emmott's store. Some one is going to be presented with one every week, absolutely free. Ask them about it at the store.

Chester Alexander went to Tillamook this week, as a witness in a damage case against the railway company, being called by the company.

### NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, at the court room at Hillsboro, Oregon, on Saturday, May 10th, 1913, at 2 P. M., for the construction of the following bridges, to-wit:

- The Graff Bridge,
- The Grabel Bridge,
- The Whitford Bridge,
- The Wilkins Bridge,
- The Wenstrom Bridge,
- The Campbell Bridge and repairs on the Springhill Bridge.

Contracts for the construction of said bridges will be let to the lowest responsible bidder, and the court has a right to reject any and all bids.

Specifications may be seen at the office of the County Clerk of Washington County.

A certified check for 5 per cent. of amount bid must accompany each bid.

By order of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, D. B. Reasoner, County Judge.

S. L. Hollenbeck and wife, of Mountandale, were in the city Monday.

Frank Long, of above Cornelius, was a city visitor Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. H. Staus, and daughter, Miss Maudie, were in from Phillips, Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Susie Marjan visited at the home of her brother, John M. Brown, above Banks, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Humphreys and daughter, Miss Lucy, of Portland, were in the city Saturday evening, in attendance at the Odd Fellows and Rebekah anniversary meeting.

## THE YOUNG DETECTIVE

By DONALD CHAMBERLAIN

The way I got into the detective business was this: I was about sixteen years old and one boy for a detective bureau. Among other things, I had charge of any articles that might be left in the office. These articles were kept in a cabinet that I had in the office. It was kept locked, and I had the key. The reason for its being in my possession was that I was naturally interested in these articles and, having a vivid imagination, conjured up all sorts of improbable stories connected with them. There were usually one or more weapons on hand, and the one was my favorite.

One day when I was alone in the office I opened the cabinet and began handling its contents. There were several buttons, a razor, two shoes (not mine), a bloody shirt, two knives, one pistol and a bullet.

The last named had been put in the day before and had killed a man; therefore it was very much interested in it, taking it up and examining it closely. On it I noticed three scratches of different depth and length, two near together, the third on the opposite side of the circumference. I took up the pistol, looking into the muzzle, not finding a bit of rust about as far down in the barrel as I could see. Then an idea occurred to me. Might not the scratches on the bullet have been made by bits of rust or other inequalities in the barrel of the pistol from which it was fired?

I knew the pistol in the cabinet had nothing to do with the bullet, for the former had been there a long while, but the pistol from which the latter had been fired doubtless existed, and if another bullet should be fired from it the

same streaks should appear on its surface as on the first one.

My experience with boys has taught me that they know a lot of things a man doesn't take time to consider. For instance, a boy living beside a road that passed his house, and which other than a boy's observation in no way the scratches on the bullet and removed to do a bit of investigation on my own account. I had a pistol at home and that evening put a drop of water in its barrel near the muzzle. The next morning there was a rust spot where the water had been. I took a smooth bullet out into the yard, loaded the pistol with it and fired it straight up into the air. I found it when it came down and examined it. There was a scratch on it, but not well marked. I rusted the pistol in two other parts and fired another bullet, to find three scratches on it.

I asked at the office if the pistol from which the bullet in the cabinet was fired had been found and was told a man living in the same house as the murdered man was suspected of the murder. A revolver had been found in the suspect's room with one empty chamber, but there was nothing to prove that the bullet it contained had done the murder, except that the bullet was of the same caliber as the pistol.

I wished to get possession of that pistol, if possible, and see if the bullet fitted it, but the pistol was not in the cabinet, and I didn't know where it was. So I went to the chief and told him that if he would get the pistol for me I would tell him whether it had contained the ball that did the murder. He asked me how I would know, and I refused to tell him, whereupon he declined to let me have the pistol, which was in the hands of one of the office force. After that I said no more about the matter.

Several days later he and the detective who had the pistol belonging to the suspect called me to them and questioned me as to what I had meant by connecting the bullet and the pistol. I told them that if they would fire a new

bullet from the pistol of the suspect into the air I would tell them if the bullet in the cabinet was fired from it. They fired it into the air, and I saw eight foot high, and when it was found they showed it to me.

I looked at it and saw scratches on it to correspond with those on the bullet that had done the murder. I took the two bullets and showed the two men the corresponding scratches on each, proving that both had been fired from the same pistol. Subsequently the rust spots inside the pistol were located. On this evidence alone the suspect was convicted.

My chief told me that I was a born detective and had better follow the business. Young as I was, he took me on the force and put me on cases just the same as the other detectives. I have been successful, but I don't think any of my cases have been as neat as the one that insured my entrance into the profession. I attribute it first to the fact that I had a boy's instinct to observe what a man would pass over lightly and upon noticing the scratches on the bullet in the cabinet was fortunate in seeing a rust spot near the muzzle of the pistol there. Had that rust spot been a trifle farther down in the barrel I would not have seen it, would not have associated it with the scratches, would not have located the murderer and would not have become a detective. Possibly I might have been something better.

Alfred Erickson, of Mountandale, was a county seat visitor Sunday.

Abraham Reichen, of near Cedar Mill, was a city caller Monday.

J. W. Seavey, of the Seavey Hop Co., and F. S. Johnson, associated with the company, were in town Monday. These gentlemen have over 200 acres of hops in Washington County, one yard of which is located close to Hillsboro.