A. Anderson, of Helvetia, was in the city yesterday.

Thos. Sain was down from Scoggin Valley this afternoon. Geo. Campbell was up from

Laurel, the first of the week. Moretz Schmidt, of Helvetia, was a county seat caller this af-

To Rent-A five-room modern cottage. See L. W. House. Hillsboro.

Gus Kleier, of Chehalem Moundale, owner of the old Fred Bulling place, was a city visitor this gene & Eastern gets its electric afternoon.

their ticket sale limited to 400 people, and it is hoped that the Sunday.

Walter Keffer and Olive Bailey, of the West Union section, cense. The groom is 20 years of age and the bride is 17, and it reof both.

tle besides, but they have to move them away, anyway, so the good work go on. they are taking conditions with as good grace as possible.

Rollo Walker. Scott was assault- rapidly. ed and badly beaten.

County Court orders: John appointed to view Road 575, Ea- ness. le Lumber Co. petitioners; R. S. Robinson and Joe Byron to view a county seat visitors this afterroads 572 and 573, petitioners I.. J. Francis, et al; Road petition W. F. Young et als, disallowed; Mrs. Clarence Altman return-Hugh Smith and C. B. Buchan-ed Monday from a winter's stay at me I was all broken up, and a an to view road, E. H. Martin et in Los Angeles. al; D. L. Smith appointed road N. H. Alexander is putting in

Money Matters.

Day dreams are all very well, but the man of today must be able to turn them into cash.-Florida Times-

If they're only going to impose the tax on incomes of over \$4,000, most of ne can qualify in the I should worry elasa -Indianapolis News.

The reason it is harder to live on \$15,000 a year than on \$15 a week is cause it is so difficult to get the \$15,000.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

The mistress of a southern housesold had just hired a new butler with eachable references. On the secand day of his butlership he came to

aer with beaming face. "Mis' Gawdfrey." he said, "a frien' w mine in the country's done got some the brollers to sell mighty cheap." "How much aplece, Ephraim?" ask-

Two bits, ma'am, an' Ah kin get a Sosen if yo' want 'em."

He was told to go ahead and faithfully produced the dozen the next day. They were julcy, plump and tender. But the following week the local constable brought a summons from the justice of the peace, obtained by an trate farmer.

"You see, ma'am," volunteered the onstable, "it 'pears your man Ephraim buyin' broilers fer you all without payin' for 'em."-New York Even-

She Cannot Understand. ne'er has labored at a tub had to cook things on a range he wonders why the ones who scrub imes regard their lot as hard. thinks their grumbling very strange.

The never had to sweep or cook; ers why some women look As if they ne'er were free from care And gladness never came to them.

Her hands are small and soft and white. Her life is one of blissful case. Pursuing pleasure day and night, the wonders why some women sigh claim no careless ecstasies

The never has bent o'er a sink
With steaming disheloth in her hand She wonders why some women think. The lives they lead are hard indeed. Alas, she cannot understand!
-8. E. Eiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Modern Viewpoint. The late Bradley Martin," said a New York clubman, "had a very pol-

tabed and cynical wit. "Bradley Martin, apropos of an aged millionaire's marriage to a debutante, once recounted to me a conversation

between two girls. "The first girl, lunching with a

"I know he is rich, but isn't he too ald to be considered eligible? "'My dear,' answered the other girl,

"he's too eligible to be considered old." -Washington Star.

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

A Memorial

Day Story

By ANDREW C EWING

"Memorial day has come around

igain," said on old fellow to another

at the soldiers' home, "or Decoration

day, as we used to call it when we

first started putting flowers on the

a selemn day then, but now that near-

ly two generations have grown up

since the war and that struggle has

"That's right," said the other old

that comes on is going to mourn for

men who died long before the new

"No I don't but somehow Memo

rial day brings it all back as fresh as

if it were yesterday. I can see my

the buttle of Seven Pines and she

"By the bye," interrupted the other

trees. It reminded me of the genera-

tions that have grown up since the

"Just so. That day, when I saw Nan

get any help or food unless I trusted to

the girl. If I trusted her the chances

were she'd give me away to the Con-

"Well, there was nothing to do but

like suddenly coming on to a scare

crow. At first she was frightened,

then she laughed. When she laughed

worse expression than before came

over my face that made her laugh

again. Then all of a sudden she began

to pity me, and, sobering down, she

"'Are you Yank or Johnnie? You're

so ragged and dirty and bloody I don't

"'I'm Yank.' I admitted. 'I suppose

"Give you away! Who would want

"There's lots like me in Libby

"'Oh, nothing, only sick and tired

"The humor of it struggled with her

sympathy. She told me that her folks

were strong Confederates and she dare

hayloft would make a good hospital,

so that one could get into the barn

without being seen, and she almost

had to carry me up the steps to the

"You'd better believe that hay was

soft. I've slept on hair matresses

dure, but none of 'em ever gave way

inder me like that hay. But I had to

wait a long while for a breakfast. You

see. Nan had to wait till she could

steal out of the house with the proven-

er. And when she did she couldn't

ring anything bot. I'd have given

ny wounded leg for a cup of our

"Well. Nan nursed me in that loft

or a week or more. I couldn't tell

how long it was, since I didn't take

my account of time. She stole some

old clothes her brothers had worn out

and brought 'em to me and kept my

eg bandaged and did a lot of things

for me. I suppose it was taking care

of me that way that got her used to

having me round, for when there was

so more excuse for my staying and I

"And Memorial day's come again!

must be off to put these flowers on

Nan's grave. I've been putting 'em on

for ten years now, and it won't be long

before the few boys that are left will

be putting 'em on mine. I'd like to

live till Memorial day in '15. It will

then be fifty years since I was dis-

charged and went to that farm in Vir-

out to the barn where she had nursed

me, and I lay on the hay just to see if

it was as soft as when I sank down on

it that day I first saw Nan. She told

her folks how I looked when she

brought me in there and how she'd

stolen things to take out to me, and

they couldn't understand how she could

wits, and there was more deceiving

"I brought Nan back north with me

and a mighty good wife she made for

a matter of nearly forty years, and the

rest of it since she left me I don't

"Well, so long. As I was saying, I

on her grave. You fellows can take

care of the boys in the cemetery back

of the house. So long. Don't forget

whole century of peaceful times,

count for anything.

the flags."

ginia and we were married. We went

bought I'd better light out she cried.

inited States coffee.

not take me into the house, but the

'What's the matter with you?'

rather die than do that.

you'll give me away."

such a looking thing as you?

and hungry and wounded.'

"Is that all?"

hayloft.

asked:

omers were been, do you?"

L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum, issued Every Thursday

-BY-LONG & MCKINNEY

Wait until the Portland, En. graves of our dead commides. It was line running through Washing-The Garden Tract people will ton County, and you will then passed into history the day has become have another excursion to Hills- see what the old Tualatin Plains a regular holiday. boro next Sunday. They have section can do in the way of de-chap, grinding on a quid of tobacco. veloping a suburban stretch from You don't expect every generation weather will be better than last Portland mountain to Wapato Lake.

Hillsboro had more visitors last have been granted a marriage li- Sunday than ever before in one Nanny now just as she looked the day day, considering that all who I come out of that wood the day after quired the consent of the parents came were more or less interest- aught sight of me, the raggedest, dirtied in homesites. Hundreds were est, hungriest, bloodlest, ghostliest The Hillsboro Mercantile made heard to express themselves young ragamutin you ever saw." a big shipment of potatoes the favorably in behalt of the city, vet, "I went down into Virginia last other day. Farmers get enough and quite a number showed their summer and all over Seven Pines. It to pay for the hauling, and a lit-faith by buying property. Let was a cornfield when we fought there tie besides, but they have to

If Bryan can get his peace idea war. endorsed by the big nations he standing by the well, I was about as down from the Grove the first of will save the common run of peothe week, charged with assault- ple many millions of dollars. It I'd been taken prisoner by the Johnthe week, charged with assault- pie many millions of dollars. It nies, but before they could get us ing H. W. Scott Jr., and placed was all right when Brer Carnegie where they could corral us I'd manunder bonds to answer circuit was for peace-because, you need to slip away. I knew if I didn't court. Scott had ordered them know, he was turning out steel get some belo and some sustenance off his place a few days prior. and when he was going home for battleships, and he was not addition to having nothing to eat I'd from lodge, in company with expected to crowd the idea too got a bullet in my leg, and I couldn't

Elmer Schmeltzer has bought federates and I'd get back into Libby. McClaran and James Churchill an auto-truck for his dray busi- where I'd been once before, and I'd

supervisor vice A. E. Mead, de- a few weeks up in the Eastern Oregon country, selling life insur-John Kamna dropped the Argus

a postal just after he and his know which you are family had passed through Bismark, N. D. He says Bismark is quite a town.

Geo. Withycombe was up from near Farmington this morning, taking down a load of buyers to the Withycombe Jersey cow sale, taking place today.

The county court has an advertisement in this issue for a big lot of bridges and fills. If you are a contractor look it up. you are a taxpayer look it up, as and she put her arm under mine and well, so that you know what is beloed me around, skirting the wood going on.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

In the Circuit Court of the State of Orgon, For the County of Multnomah.

Fearey Brothers, Plaintiff,

N. M. Dean, Defendant, titled cause to me directed and date the 7th day of May, 1913, in favor of Feaey Brothers, Plaintiff and against N | Dean, defendant, for the sum of \$64; with interest thereon at the rate of 8 p cent, per annum from the 20th day December, 1972, and the further sum \$15.00, and the arther sum of \$5.05 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ, for want of sufficient perfollowing de crio d r. proper y, be longing to said defendant to wit:-Lot I Block 4 Town of Conneil, Washington county, Oregon Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution I will or Monday the 16th day of June, 19th, at 16 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the south door of the

door of the court house to Hillsboro Washington county, Oregon, sell at put ite auction (subject to redemption) to th highest bidder for each in hand, all right title and interest which the within no of May, 1913, or since that date had and to the above de cribed property any part thereof, to salisfy said exec ion, interest, costs and accraing costs.

Dated this 15th day of May, 1915.

Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon First Issue May 15th, 1913. Lest Issue June 12, 1913.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Ann Adel Emmott, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, his final account in have managed it without getting the matter of raid estate, and said count caught. Truth is, those times in the has designated Monday, the 16th day of south made everybody rely on their June, 1913, at to o'clock A. M. of said day, at the county court room in Hills- done in those four years than in a boro, Oregon, as the time and place for bearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate.

James S. Beggs. Administrator of the Estate of Ann Adel Emmott, deceased, Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Admin

> A CASE OF GRATITUDE

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press

"Thar ar' folks as will contend that the mewl has no gratitude in his soul." said the oid possum hunter as he walk- for a ship to do with lifeboats is not ed through the chestnut forest on the

side of the Comberland mountains, but them that folks is wrong." He halted to rub his itching back against a tree and then continued:

Every critter is agin the mowt and ready to walkep him, and why should he be grateful? Why shouldn't be be onery and cantankerous? I'd be menuer'n pinen if I was a mewt. Howsum ever. I'm goin' to tell you about grati-

come along yere with a drove of mowla and one of the critters fell sick, and they gin him to me. He was about the meanest lookin' mew! I ever did see, but I kinder hoped he'd make up fur it in bein' good. He didn't, how ever, deggone his hide, but when he got well he was meaner'n skunks He'd bite and kick at anybody who come within ten feet of him, and if I hitched him to the cart he wouldn't pull a pound. I was keepin' him around in the hopes to trade him off when along comes a stranger one day from Arkansaw. The old woman was gone to a naybur's, and I was sittin on the doorstep when this stranger halted and said:

g 'Kin I everbastin'ly and eternally flatter myself that I am addressin' the celebrated and notorious Zeb White?"

"That's me,' said I. " "The critter who has killed 9,000 pos ums, 3,000 woodchucks, 4,200 coops and tifty blars?

"Them's about the figures, stran "The man who crowded a circu

elephant into the ditch, flung a bull over the fence and licked three wild ents barebanded? " "That's mostly me."

"The man who has outrun, out jumped, outwrassled and outfit every critter in Tennessee who would tackle him F

'Kinder that'

"'Waal, now,' goes on the man as we shakes hands, 'yo' seems to be som pumpkins, and I hope yo' ar', fur I walked over from Arkansaw to glu yo a trial. I'm gwine to do my best, Zeb White, to lick yo' enten yo'r butes!" "What fur?' said !

" 'Jest to take yo' down a peg and let yo' know that ther ar' two or three other folks on sirth. Yes, I'm either gwine to make yo' holler or else live on roots all the rest of my days?"

"'I don't want no marrel with any body,' said I, but I soon diskivered that the critter from Arkansaw was bound to hey a fuss. He bragged and crowed and had so much to say that I had no other way but to tackle him. We peeled off coats and vests out thar on the level spot, and I noticed the old mule standin' with his hind quarters out of the woodshed donh. "I tell yo' what I'm gwine to do,

said the stranger as he made ready I'm gwine to life off yo'r right ear and carry it back to Arkansaw with me as a sort of a certificate, and I hope you'll write the date on it with pen and ink before I leave."

"We finally got to work, and I soo found that critter all I could manage He was peart in his feelin's and a hard bitter, and as he danced around

"'Yo' might as well begin to holle right now. Zeb White, for I've got yo

"Jest about that time I fetched his a swat that keeled him head over heels and broke my thumb. He got up as peart as yo please, and, seein' my useless, he put on mo' steam. It did seem to me that fur the fust time in my life I was gwine to be licked, and I had a feelin' of goneness clear down to my butes. Broken bones don't count in a foot down in this kentry yo' know. The man who comes our on top gits the credit, and the other fellow hasn't n word to say. Yes, sah I jest dun reckon I was hevin' a pow erful clus shave of it when Providence interfered. I was bein' banged all around when I happened to see my old mewl backin' up on us from the shed. He'd heard that row and want ed a hand in Tother feller's back was to'ard the mewl, and I played to keep it thar. He never had no warn in' of what was comin'. Then fust thing he knew the mew! backed up to within kickin' distance and let go both feet, and old Arkansaw went rollin' most down to the bresh fence His breath was gone when he stopped. and I was also sittin' on his stomach In three or four minits he opened his

eyes and looked around and said; " 'Ar' I back in Arkansaw ag'in?" "'Not skassly,' said L.

"'Zeb, I acknowledge to bein' a lick ed man, but I'd like the consolashun of knowin' how 'twas done.' "'It war a fa'r fout."

"'I reckon it was, but I was gittin the best of it when yo' fastened a couple of horseshoes to yo'r hands and reached over my shoulders and hit me in the back and sent me tumblin' Was that what licked me? " Reckon It was."

"'Shake hands, Zeb White, and bid me goodby."

"And be shouldered his bundle and went off whistlin', and to this day he don't know why that fout went ag'ir him I beard that he went back to Arkansaw and tried to fight with hoss shoes tied to his hands, but the other critter evened up by shootin' fo' bul lets into him."

Tales of Cities.

Philadelphia this year has 2,164 lirensed saloons, a loss of one since 1912 Chicagoans are demanding a separate prison for women, to be run by women.

San Francisco promises a moral cleanup in advance of the opening of must take these flowers and put them its exposition.

Cleveland's 200 women ragpickers have been declared by the state factory inspector a menace to public health

Current Comment.

Time is now flying, and the day is not far off when you will have to knock the fly out of time.-Chlcago Record-Horald

A flight across the Atlantic in a At a society dance in New York the dancers danced down a stairway What sort of steps will they take next? -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

On the latest and greatest steamship just launched there are lifeboats for 5,250 persons. Still the proper thing to need them.-Chicago News.

"In all his fluancial schemes you be Brown looks out for No. 1." "I accused him of that,"

"And what did he say? "He said he had it impressed upon him at school that the first person singular should always be carefully capitalized."- Boston Transcript.

tie'll make the old bar shine." He did but with his ellows When the boys were all in line. Winconsin State Journal

the world. Con-He doesn't look like an athlete. Bull-He isn't. He jumps at conclusions. Newburg News.

Bull There is the greatest jumper

Woman's place is the cave," the cave And he drove his wife back with a clip on the fread

We've improved our homes since then a But mate's arguments haven't changed a -Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Have you a striking ideal for your

"I should say so," replied the busy outhor. "We've got up a cover design hat will make everything else on the sewsstand look like a bunch of with ered turnip tops by comparison"-Washington Star.

> He told the shy maid of his love. The color left her checks, But on the shoulder of his coat It showed for several weeks Cornell Widow

"My girls annoy me terribly with

their perch parties, and it gets worse

every summer." "Why don't you do as I did?" "What did you do-exercise your parental authority or send your girls

Chairing? "Neither. I'm too foxy to stir up trouble. I simply inclosed the porch and turned it into a breakfast room"-Cleveland Plain Dealer

A joily old chap from St. Louis "Some persons are fond of ch

ne-I speak to their shame-Mispronounce my town's name, it we don't have to follow Douts?" -Lippincott's.

entrance examinations? Powell-He was conditioned in the ollege yell.-Woman's Home Compan Man cannot her discomfort feet Nor duplicate her envious flush.
Who meets a lady cloaked in seal

Howell-Did your boy pass all his

When she is only cloaked in plush. Miss Cutting-So sorry I couldn't see you when you called, but I was just

having my hair washed. Miss Sharpe-And the laundries are so provokingly slow about returning

things!-Judge. It's easy enough to be pleasant When life flows by like a sond, But the man worth while is the man who

When supper don't come along Though the service is slow as death ilut the man worth while is the one that

can smile When the check takes away his breath. It's easy enough to be pleasant

But the man worth while can just grind When there's nothing to write about.

It's easy enough to be pleasant When the gasoline works all right But the man worth while is the on

can't rile When his nuto has bucked at night. "The house is too close to the river

and the ground is too low," said the

prospective purchaser. "I'll bet this place is flooded every spring." "What of it?" insisted the owner. There are not many houses where you can sit in your dining room and fish from the window, are there?"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Who is the belle tonight?" asked she As they stood on the ballroom floor. He looked around the room to see, And she speaks to him no more. —Cape Cod Item. Overhand Society's latest dance

alled the "one step." Underwood The tendency seems to be toward reducing the foot movement to a minimum.—Youngstown Telegram.

There was a young tady named Knox, Whose promptness gave every one shox, When naked by a mate Why she never was late Replied, "I wear clocks on my sox."

—New York Tribune

"Were you in Venice while you were abroad?" "I forget. Were we, husband?"

"I don't see how you can forget Ven ice. That's where we got that good spaghetti."-Louisville Courier-Journal

To buy her presents his cash he spent, And her words of thanks were sweeter than honey. But when he had squandered his last red She married a youth who saved his

-New York Press. Hicks (pocketing a loan)-You have placed me under a great obligation, Wicks. I feel that I shall never be

able to repay you. Wicks Give me back that money .-Somerville Journal.

She smoked just one-

No more, you bet! She calls it now A sickarette.
--Boston Transcript.

Aerial Flights.

It looks as if the aviators needed a "blue sky" law from the way they are killing themselves.

dirigible balloon is the sort of performance in the possibility of which people will believe after it has been accou

plished. A waterplane has cost the life of I French aviator. This form of the flying machine is new in the field, but it bids fair to maintain the average of mortality of the others.-New York

Matrimonial Ad.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

destined to a life of toil. Her father County, Executor of the last Will and had never got on in the world, and it was evident as she grew to womanhood that she would have to work for her living. When she was seventeen she had a love affair with a young fellow who was still in college and with three or four more years of study before attaining his profession. Both were too young for a serious affair, and the young man never spoke to his parents of the girt he functed.

Anna studied stenography and type writing and at twenty went to work But that kind of work did not please her. She pined for a home and all that a home brings. She was attractive and doubtless might have married, but ev ery year she grew more particular as to

the man she should choose There are persons who believe in go ing forward, even if one goes wrong in stend of right, while their opposites are always fearful of striking into new paths. Anna belonged to the former class. The firm for which she worked was a large advertiser, and she had ample opportunity to observe the remarkable results that accrue from ad vertising. One day the subject of matrimonal advertisements occurred to her. She was aware that the results of such were not in keeping with those pertaining to business. Why should they not be available? She had read that in certain cities abroad marriage brokers are in constant requisition and the marriages they effect are as liable to turn out well as those made in other

Some months after this idea occurred to her she came home one evening tired and sick at heart. In a fit of des-peration she took an advertisement she and written long before from a writing desk, rend it over, affixed in fieu of signature the three letters T. O. T., put it in an envelope addressed to newspaper and, taking it to a letter box

at the corner, dropped it in. "There," she said on returning to ber oom, "It's done, and I can't undo it." She fortunately escaped answers from persons who look upon such advertisements as inserted from improper motives, but this was doubtless from the wording of her message to back slors. She received a number of replies from men who took her ad, in the spirit in which it was meant, but Anna could easily tell from their tone that they were written by men she would

be willing to marry. There was one that was very far above the rest. The writer was evi dently a gentleman and educated. It seemed to Anna that he had read her heart. He said that he pitied her for being obliged to resort to a means evidently repulsive to her to obtain what was every woman's natural right, marriage, motherhood, home. He regretted separate the sexes and obliterate the home. He proposed a correspondence as a first step toward an acquaintance to be followed by whatever fate might have in store for them. The letter was full of feeling, of sympathy. Indeed, it seemed to Anna that it had been writ ten by a lover instead of a stranger.

Anna was delighted. She wrote reply which she kept for a few days, then read it again and, finding that she had written too much from the heart. wrote another better adapted to the occasion. This elicited a note that, while it was perfectly deferential, the writer seeming to try to write with the consciousness of addressing a stranger evidently could not repress something akin to love. Anna interpreted this to mean that he was, as she expressed it beart hungry.

In the correspondence that ensues Anna discovered in the writer's letters all that could be expressed in them But she had not seen him. Her heart sank within ber at remembering that be might write lovely letters and still be unattractive in appearance and he might be the latter and a villain. She proposed an exchange of photographs Her correspondent wrote that such likenesses often gave a very different impression from the real being and he would prefer to see and be seen in the

Up to this point Anna had proceeded without any qualtus or regrets, but a number of emotions now came to her. She had never had but one love, and that had ended long ago. She had not heard of the young student for five or six years. Nevertheless she could not but contrast a love like that with an affair like the present. She shrank from the ordeal of meeting a for best offer above market man she had found by a matrimonial advertisement. Several times she determined to give the matter up. But one day she decided to receive a call county. liggs at 50c for 15; from her correspondent and posted her letter as she had done in the first place that she might not have an opportunity to change her mind. Not being willing to bring her corre

spondent to her boarding place, she appointed a meeting in a park at a certain place at seven and a half o'clock on a June evening. She went there a few minutes before the appointed time and ant on a bench.

A pair of arms was thrown around her neck from behind. She was at once released so that she could turn and saw her young lover, grown to manhood.

In their clandestine correspondence she had signed herself T.O.T., and when she wrote her ad., hunting for a name, it had occurred to her. The initials had happened to catch the eye of her girlhood lover.

Foreign Affairs.

The little Montengrin wasp is hard to catch and will be hard to hold after

he is caught.-Cleveland Leader. The spectacle of mercurial France censuring phiegmatic Germany for nervousness and excitability is enough to make the world snicker with unholy glee.-New York Tribune.

The meanest way yet suggested of raising revenue comes from a French municipality, where they have been trying to collect a tax on baby carriages.-Baltimore American.

Notice To Creditors

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary L. Harbison, deceased

Anna Trowbridge was apparently destined to a life of toil. Her father

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby a quired and notified to present the to the undersigned, together with proposition of the undersigned, together at his resident out Pair Acres, or at the law offices of at Pair Acres, or at the American National Ragley & Hare in the American National Rank Building in Hillsbore, Oregon, at Rank Building in Hillsbore, at Rank Building in Hillsbore, at Rank Building in Hillsbore, Dated this 8th day of May, 1913 Robert K. Harb Executor aforesid.

Begley & Hare, Attorneys for Elecs.

BUMMONS

IN THE CHECUIT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF WASHINGTON

Lillian Locke. itirtey Locks, Defendant, To Shirley Lecke, defendant

To Shiriey Locke, defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer to the comptaint filed against you in the above entitled court on or before the list day of May, 1915, and date being after the expiration of six (6) weeks from the first publication of this summons. If you fast to appear and answer, the plaining will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the comptaint, to will for a freegee of divorce lorgery dissolving the bunds 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 for such other and further relief as to the for such other and further relief as to the Court may seen meet and proper. This summons is published once a west 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

Schnabel & Lalloche. Attorneys for Plaintiff. Date of first publication, April 17, 1911. Date of first publication, May 20, 1912.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administratrix with the will annexed of the estate of Nancy leabells Pearson, deceased, has find in the County Court of the State of Gregon, for Weshington County her final account in the state of Gregon, for Weshington County her final account in the state of a side of the state of t

Application to Register Title

in the Circuit Court of the State of

Oregon, for the Count of Wash

In the Matter of the Application

E. J. Fox for the Registration of the Title licing a portion of Section 23, T. 1.8, L. 2 W., Will, Mer., in Washington County, Oregon, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at an iron pipe set 322 feet north and 1322 feet 8781 pipe set 330 feet north and 1320 feet 8.53 deg. 31 min. K from the quarter section corner on the west boundary of said Section 25, and running thence 8. 50 deg 31 min. K. 1330 feet to an iron pipe; thence N. 2 deg. 31 min. W. 1332 feet to an iron pipe; thence N. 6 deg. 45 min. W. 1332 feet to an iron pipe; thence N. 6 deg. 45 min. W. 658 %, to the place of beginning containing 1947 seres. beginning, containing 19.947 serm

for Whom it slay Connern:

Take notice, that on the 6th day of May, 1913, an application was filed by E. J. Fox in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, for the initial registration of the title to the land above described.

Now, unless you appear on or before Monday, the 16th day of June, 1913, and a now cause why such application shall not be granted, the same will be taken as conferred, and a degree will be entered.

confessed, and a decree will be entered seconding to the prayer of the applicant, and you will be forever barrent from dis-Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State
of Oregon, for Washington County
Lagiov & Hare, Attorneys for Applicant

A SILVER GRAY DORKINGS S.C. WHITE LEGHORNS INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS-PEARL WRITE EGGS SQUARE DEAL POULTRY FARM SEND FOR CHURCH HILLSBORD, ORL

I offer all Square Deal Poultry prices. 70 W Leghorn heus, 80 pullets; best layout in \$4 00 per 100, while they last. -J. K. Couzens, near Jolley hop house, 21/2 N E Hillsboro.



Hergert & Layne, Horse Educators—we guarantee that we can break any horse of any habit, and no charges if not thoroughly broke. Your horse goes through no ill treatment while being handled. Our charges are very reasonable.

North Plains, Ore.

The warm weather of the week is rapidly bringing foliage to the front. It's about time Spring has not been so backward for many years.

Judge Campbell will be on the bench in circuit court, next Monday morning.

