

HELP!

For the Housewife

Let us cut your wood, carry out the ashes, clean up the dirt and leave only the HEAT delivered in the most cleanly and sanitary way known.

The new 4¢ rate for cooking and heating makes this possible. Ask for particulars at the Washington-Oregon office, or **OWL ELECTRIC CO.**

Summer EXCURSIONS East

VIA THE



Tickets will be sold from all main and branch line points in Oregon to Eastern destination one way through California or via Portland. Stop overs within limit.

Tickets on Sale Daily—May 28 to Sept. 30
Final Return Limit Oct. 31.

To
Atlantic City Detroit Norfolk Baltimore
Indianapolis Omaha Philadelphia Chicago
Memphis Rochester Denver New York
St. Louis Toronto Washington, D. C. Winnipeg

And various other points south and east. Call on nearest Agent for full information as to routes and fares to any particular Eastern city, and for literature describing points along the S. P. or write

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent.
Portland, Oregon.

Cheap Shingles

For Outbuildings **49¢ A Bunch, while They Last**

We Also Carry Drain Tile.

Dunning & Frenzel Lumber Co.

Main St. & P R & N tracks.

Everything in Building Materials.

SUMMONS

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

Estela Elizabeth Myers, Plaintiff,

vs

Franklin A. Myers, Defendant.

To Franklin A. Myers, above defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby requested to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before Saturday, the 7th day of June, 1913, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to-wit: For a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for such other and further relief as the Court may deem most and equitable.

This summons is published by order of Hon. J. U. Campbell, Judge of the circuit court of Washington County, Oregon, and said order is dated the 29th day of April, 1913. The date of the first publication of this summons is Thursday, April 24, 1913, and the date of the last publication of this summons is Thursday, June 6, 1913.

Harry Yankovich,

Attorney for Plaintiff, 400 Oregonian Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of George N. Thomas, deceased, and is hereby required to present the same to the undersigned, at his residence one mile north of Beaverton, Oregon, or at the law office of Thos. H. Tongue Jr., in Hillsboro, Oregon, together with the proper vouchers

thereof, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 17th day of April, 1913.

Edward J. Thomas,

Administrator of the estate of George N. Thomas, deceased.

Thos. H. Tongue Jr.,

Attorney for Administrator.

Sheriff's Sale of Execution

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an attachment execution issued out of and under the seal of the county court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, dated the 29th day of April, 1913, in favor of A. E. McCumsey, plaintiff, and against W. E. Babo, defendant, for the sum of \$70.50 and the further sum of \$8.20 costs and disbursements, with interest on said respective amounts from the 18th day of April, 1913, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, to me directed and delivered, commanding me to make sale of the real property described in said attachment execution and hereinafter described, I have levied upon, and pursuant to the commands of said attachment execution, I will on

Monday, the 2nd day of June, 1913,

at the south door of the court house in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the following described real property lying, being and situate in the State of Oregon, and County of Washington, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

All of Lot Ten (10) in Block Forty-one (41), and in North Plats as the same appears upon the duly recorded plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the Recorder of Conveyances of Washington County, Oregon.

Dated at Hillsboro on this 30th day of April, 1913.

J. E. Reeves,

Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.

By J. C. Applegate, Deputy.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for plaintiff.

A Mother's Scare

By EDITH V. ROSS

Mrs. Jaeger was not an educated woman; but, her husband having many years before started in the soap boiling business and built up a large manufactory, the family were wealthy. Two children came to the Jaegers, a boy and a girl. Their parents gave them an excellent education, and they were both very fond of reading. There was a library in the place where they lived from which they constantly drew books. Tom Jaeger read a great many works of fiction that have long ago passed out of date and are only now read by those who value them chiefly for the pictures they give of a former time. His sister, Ruth, was more modern in her taste.

Mrs. Jaeger was an ambitious woman and desirous that both her children should marry well. That meant that she proposed to watch them to make sure that they made no unfortunate entanglements. One day there was a ring at the telephone and Mr. Jaeger answered the call.

"Is Tom in?"

"Well, what is it?"

"Tell him Evelina's here."

Whoever was at the other end of the wire was evidently in a hurry, for the receiver was dropped, and Mrs. Jaeger was cut off from further inquiry.

"Who was Evelina?" Mrs. Jaeger

was at once seized with a sudden terror. She had never heard her son

speak of her, and this call for him to come and meet her boded trouble. She said nothing to him about the call—not she. If the young woman were bold enough to telephone to the house for him she could not help it, but unless he should reply to the call himself it would avail nothing. Nor would Mrs. Jaeger say anything about the matter. If he were getting entangled with a girl she would not let him know that his secret was hers. Nothing would feed the flame of love so much as opposition.

But what was her consternation when a few days later there came another ring at the telephone, and Ruth was called for.

"What is it?" asked the mother.

"David Copperfield has just come in."

There was the same click that had followed the announcement that Evelina was waiting for Tom, indicating the same hurry. Was it hurry? Did not this go-between shut off the phone that there might be no opportunity for the person receiving the message to ask questions? David Copperfield? Never had she heard her daughter mention any such person, and Ruth talked of all her friends freely. If the fond mother feared for her son she was in terror for her daughter. But Mrs. Jaeger treated the matter with the same caution she had practiced in the case of her son. She would set a watch on Ruth, but would not put her on her guard by telling her that she had stumbled upon this secret affair.

Mrs. Jaeger did not consider it practicable to shadow her son, but she had a maid whom she bribed to watch her daughter. Never did Ruth go out but this young woman found some errand to take her out also. One afternoon she came in from shadowing the young lady and reported that she had seen Ruth go up the steps of the library at the same time with a young man whom she appeared to be much pleased to meet.

"Aha!" said Mrs. Jaeger. "It's the library where they meet. And they have been bonding me for a subscription to my books. Them cozy alcoves are just the places for young people to meet and flirt."

Mrs. Jaeger was called up again, and her son was inquired for. This time it was: "Tell him I would like to see him about Evelina. There's another man waiting."

Some one other than the speaker

butted in, and the sentence was not finished. But Mrs. Jaeger had heard enough. Heaven grant that the other man would get the girl away from Tom and he would be saved a misalliance.

The good lady's patience was beginning to wane. She was drifting toward a point where she would not be able longer to keep her knowledge a secret from her son and daughter. Despite her watchfulness she could get no further information of either of those clandestine affairs. One afternoon her son and her daughter were talking together in her hearing.

"I'm through with 'David Copperfield,'" said Ruth.

"And I'm through with 'Evelina.' She was due at the library a week ago."

"I'm glad you two have got through with your beloveds. I've been worried to death about you. I've known all about these meetings at the library. First I got a telephone message that Evelina was waiting for Tom there, and the next message was that this Mr. Copperfield was waiting for Ruth at the same place. Who are these persons anyway? I've never heard nothing about them before."

Tom and Ruth looked at each other and would have burst into a laugh had the speaker not been their own mother. As it was Tom said:

"Mother, 'Evelina' is a novel written by a young girl about a hundred years ago. 'David Copperfield' is the name of one of Charles Dickens' books. The librarian, Sue Young, whenever a book we want is out holds it for us when it comes in and notifies us over the telephone."

"Well, I am mightily relieved," replied the fond mother.

Latin American Universities.

Six universities in Latin-American countries were established before the first one in the territory that afterward became the United States. The universities of Mexico and Lima were founded in 1551; Santo Domingo, 1558; Bogota, 1572; Cordoba, 1613, and Sucre, 1625.

Garbage Slag.

Slag from garbage incinerating plants is valuable for filling between ceilings and floors of storage warehouses, as it is sterile and contains no sulphur to injure stored goods.

BAR-BOUND VESSEL STARTED INVENTION

Result is Dredge That is Hoped Will Revolutionize Dredging

INVENTOR TELLS STORY OF IDEA

Thinks he can Dredge Willamette and Yamhill and Save Money

Thos. S. Wilkes, inventor of the current dredger, a model of which is now being operated on Gales Creek, tells the story of the invention for readers of the Argus, and it is worth reading.

"This dredge is the result of almost 30 years of study and experiment. When I was county surveyor of Columbia County I conceived the idea while watching a heavily loaded vessel aground on St. Helena, in the Columbia River. She drove onto the bar broadside and it was necessary to remove about half her cargo to float her off. During the process of lightening the ship drifted almost clear across the bar, the action of the current washing the sand out under her keel, leaving a deep hole above and a shoal bank below. This deep hole or channel was just where the ship channel was needed and the government engineers sluiced out the remaining shoal and it is now the regular channel. Ex-Surveyor General Habersham was then in charge of the river improvements and well remembers the incident. I saw that nature was trying to show us how to dredge out sand bars and I went to work to devise some means to utilize the forces there so clearly manifested. I soon saw however, that it must be done by something altogether different from a stranded ship yet applying the same principle, so I have experimented with every device I could think of that would deflect the current downward upon the bar to be removed. I found that I had to conduct my researches upon almost wholly independent and original lines as the most of the books treating on this branch of hydraulic engineering are misleading in many important particulars, so I have confined my researches mainly to practical experiments to determine the causes of these obstructing deposits and the application of natural forces to remove them.

That these causes and forces are not and have not been well understood heretofore is evidenced by the fact that over three quarters of a million dollars have been expended by the government on the Willamette and Yamhill Rivers without any practical benefits to navigation and after this enormous outlay the government engineers have nothing to offer to people along those rivers that will amount to a substantial aid to navigation except by an enormous outlay for locks, revetments and collapsible dams such as are now in use on the Ohio River and this outlay will have to be borne largely by the people along the river. For the amount that has been expended and is being wasted every year I do not hesitate to declare that those rivers could have been made and kept in good navigable condition the entire year around if they had been working with nature instead of against her. If you work her way nature is a most efficient helper but if you go against her, albeit you may seem to prevail for awhile, but in her own good time she will sweep you and your many obstructions aside with a little concern as she destroys any other insect that seeks to oppose or obstruct her methods or processes. The oft-recurring loss of life and property along our Mississippi and China's Yellow River will go on with the unflinching regularity of fate till man learns this lesson and adapts his efforts to nature's way. His temporary expedients may for a time seem to win only to end in the greater and more appalling catastrophe as the final triumph of natural forces emphasizes the hopelessness of the struggle of the finite against the infinite.

CHIEF OF POLICE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the City of Hillsboro has ordained that dogs shall not be allowed to run at large within the corporate limits of said city, and that said ordinance takes effect May 22. This ordinance will be strictly enforced from and after date of this notice.

Attention is also called to the presence of weeds and tall grass along the sidewalks, and removal is hereby requested. Failure to remove will mean that the city will take steps to cut same at the expense of the property owner.

C. Blaser, Chief of Police.

Hillsboro, Ore., May 22, 1913.

Wells Fargo Agent Ling qualified for a Marathon, Monday afternoon. A slat came off a chicken crate and one old hen started to tour the town. Ling finally landed the feathered biped in Long's hardware store, but by the time he returned to the office the whole bunch was out and on the street. With the aid of a few small boys he soon had the coop created and entrained it for the Rose City. He is now an authority on long-distance running as well as an expert on catching chickens.

Hop growers report the vines growing nicely the past week. The wet weather was rather bad on the growth, but growers are now busy training, as the vines are shooting heavenward rather rapidly.

"AUNT JANE AT COLLEGE"

Will be presented by the Hillsboro High School Students, under the auspices of the Senior Class, at

The Crescent Theatre

—ON—

FRIDAY, MAY 23

CHARACTERS

JIMMIE CAVENDISH	A Rah-rah Boy	Donald Long
TAD CHESLIDINE	The College Cut-up	Ward Wilkes
LEVITICUS	The Ace of Spades	Gladwin Doughty
MAJOR KILPEPPER	The Head of the Military	Russel Morgan
PROFESSOR SRNACHARRIB POPP	The Chair of Philology	Clair Wilkes
SCOTCH MACALLISTER	The Football Captain	Charles Deichman
SHORTY LONG	The Ubiquitous Freshman	Clyde Mason
MISS "JIM" CHANNING	The Girl From Dixie	Alice Smith
MARJORIE HAVILAND	The College Widow	Francis Reily
MRS. BAGSBY, "MA"	A Popular Landlady	Henrietta Kruger
MISS JANE CAVENDISH	Cavendish & Dean, Wall St., N. Y.	Faye Schroeder
MRS. CLEOPATRA POPP	A Faculty Type	Phoebe Perrine
MISS TWIGGS	A Relic of Other Days	Faye Schroeder

MISS BEATRICE BUTLER, Director

Popular Prices



"Is Dinner Ready?"

"It's all ready, John. Sit right down. Dinner doesn't take a jiffy now that I have this

New Perfection
Oil-Cook-stove

There's no coal or wood to fuss with; no waiting for the fire to "get started." It's so quick and convenient,—and yet so complete. I can bake, broil, or roast on it just as well as on a coal range.

For Best Results We Recommend
PEARL or EOCENE OIL
Sold in bulk and cases

How did we ever get along without one of these NEW PERFECTION COOK STOVES?

For Sale By Dealers Everywhere

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
CALIFORNIA

PORTLAND

SAN FRANCISCO

Peoples Theatre

Main St., next door to City Bakery

Always lines a Good, Up-to-date Show for 5c and 10c.

MATINEE Every Saturday at 2 p. m.

For sale: Two single buggies, both rubber tires; one open and one top. Open buggy nearly new, and has large, roomy seat. Top buggy is in good condition. Call at the Roy store, on the P. R. & N.

Albert Brandt, of near Beaverton, was a city visitor Tuesday. He expects to visit in Minnesota this summer.

William Feldt, of Buxton, came down Monday, on a short visit to the county seat.

Steals the Gold and Silver. Unless first plated with nickel or metals, such as lead, tin and zinc, will absorb platings of copper, silver or gold until the superior metal entirely disappears.

A Record in Tattooing. Perhaps the most extraordinary tattooing idea ever carried out was that of a coachman, who, at the time of the Dreyfus trial, had his body and legs covered with no fewer than 120 illustrations of the case, including portraits of the leading personages. Altogether the work occupied nearly two years.

Moths and Carpets. If moths have attacked a carpet work powdered borax into the carpet wherever there is a sign of their presence and scatter it under the furniture.

Argentina Beetholders. If an engaged man in the Argentine Republic dallies beyond a reasonable time in leading his fiancée to the altar he is heavily fined, and if a resident of the republic should fail to marry he is taxed until he reaches the age of eighty.

A Penderous Title. The chairman of the canary bird group of an ornithological society in Germany rejoices in this title, which ornaments his visiting cards: "Kaiser von Vogelreich und Vorkonstand."

Garden Poetry. Though other products of the soil are very good to eat, and fruit is pleasing to the taste, and so are fish and meat, there's nothing since the world began of seed or tuber born that nourishes the human race so perfectly as corn.

But we are not so sure, good friend, Your dope is all O. K. Corn is all right, but so are sure And good alfalfa hay. But there is one gift we are sure That's never met its match, And that's the gift we gather from The good old onion patch.

But is there in the garden that For which you boys would die And lay within your own life's blood Upstaring at the sky? For cucumbers discreetly sliced We would delight to pay The price of life and like as not Will do it, too, some day.

Mysterious Strangers. A stranger rose— "Now, who is he?" "Why, don't you know? That's our V. P."

Another comes— "Ah, there you are!" The husband of A famous star.—Youngstown Telegram

In walks a third With face of gloom. "And who is he?" "Why, he's the groom."