

OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN

In a very small way nearly eight years ago we started in the grocery business in this city and by close application to business and fair dealings without the aid of green trading stamps or premiums of any kind have been able to remain and have succeeded fairly well yet we believe the time has come that a great many people are looking for and expecting something as an inducement for their CASH trade and we propose to go the limit, beginning December 1, we are going to give back 5c out of every dollar CASH spent with us. Get a receipt from the register and keep them until you get \$5 or more; bring them in and get 5 per cent of their face value in CASH.

VAUGHT GROCERY CO.

Second Street - Hillsboro, Oregon

Call and See Us

If you are in need of Groceries, Grain or Feed. Being Dealers in General Merchandise, Grain and Feed, we buy in carload lots and are able to sell to you in any quantity, at the lowest prices. Our Grocery Department is complete and prices are right. We also carry a good stock of shoes. Will have a new shipment in, on or about the 22nd.

Emmott and Jones

Orengo, Phone Main 593 Oregon

Smoke Hillsboro Cigars

El Escenio - 10c
Baby Rose - 5c

Nothing More Pleasing

on a Christmas Morning to your husband father, son, brother, Sweetheart, uncle or cousin, than to receive a present from you consisting of a nice "25 box" of El Escenio or Baby Rose Cigars. Made in Hillsboro, and sold by all Dealers

Charles F. McFadden

Cigar Manufacturer

TROUBLE

with your Machinery or Automobile, go and see

PETE THE BLACKSMITH

in Reedville. Turning Lathe in Shop, and we do all kinds of fine

MACHINE WORK

We can repair any kind of machinery at reasonable prices, and if the old machine is no good we can sell you a New Machine cheaper than anyone else in the county. Do not forget "Pete the Blacksmith"

Reedville - - - Oregon

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, Hattie Daniels, Plaintiff, vs. Francis J. Daniels, Defendant.
To Francis W. Daniels, above named defendant:
In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you on or before the 26th day of December, 1913, said day being six weeks and more from after Thursday the 13th day of November, 1913, the date of first publication of this summons, and in case you fail to appear or to answer said summons the Plaintiff for want thereof will apply to the Court for the relief asked for in her Complaint, to-wit: a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now exist-

ing between you and the Plaintiff and for a decree awarding to Plaintiff the care, custody and control of the minor children of Plaintiff and defendant and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and equitable. This summons is published once a week for six consecutive weeks by order of the Hon. D. B. Reasoner, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said Order was made and dated on the 10th day of November, 1913. In the absence of the Circuit Judge from Washington County, Oregon.
CLYDE RICHARDSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
618 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Portland, Oregon.
Date of first publication Thursday, 13th day of November, 1913.
Date of last publication Thursday, 26th day of December, 1913.

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

L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

-BY-

LONG & McBRINEY

Washington County should have one of the most prosperous years in its history in 1914. The Portland, Eugene & Eastern will soon have its line electrified, and will be running rapid transit service through its important towns, and Hillsboro and Forest Grove, as well as Cornelius, will have many viewing the cities who have in the past merely slipped through the borders of the two largest towns in the county. This rapid transit will mean the cutting up of suburban tracts between here and Portland, and with midsummer the exodus to the country, where a man can own a small home without piracy, will begin. It will mean more people, better homes, better transportation, and all within a few miles of a mighty city. Who wouldn't live in the county of Washington?

The Oregonian annual reached the desk this morning, and after a careful perusal of its pages one is constrained to remark the exultation of English when attempting to express appreciation of the number. A splendid expose of Oregon and the Northwest, together with a pictorial review of Portland and the Oregon country marks time to the greatest edition ever issued from a press on the coast. Oregon should be proud of the annual, and so should the Oregonian. Washington County was given a very complete resume of resources and production. Horace Thomas, a former Forest Grove resident, edited the number.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER

T J Baldwin et als to Ellen Robinson, 2 lots South Park Forest Grove, \$10
Edgar Poppleton to Portland Pressed Brick Co, 7 1/2 a sec 32 T 2 S 1 W 1
John Brooke et al to Oscar Schoder, 19 a sec 22 T 1 N 2 S W 660
J F Parmley et al to Frank Sell et ux, 20,000 square feet at Banks, 10
N D Chamberlain to Jas M Green, 43 a sec 1 T 2 S 1 W 1
Lewis Herron to Jennie Gibson, 40 a sec 34 T 2 S 1 W 10
Western Fuel Co to C B Woodworth, tract on Chehalis Mountain, 10
A M Calver to J M Meredith, 10 W Warching d 10
Chas L Brown to the Bagley Co, 160 a near Buxton, 10
Wm Brogden to Emma C Rogers, tract to Brogden Acres, 10
A B Caples to T P Hines, lot in Valley View, F Grove, 235
Evangelical Ch to Mrs H E Mosher Tr, in Gaston, 10
Wm Ludwig to John P Miller, 20 a sec 36 T 1 N 2 S W 10
Herman Salzwedel to E I Stratton, 2 lots Henry's ad Cornelius, 200
J A Thornburgh to Felix Verhoeven and 1/2 int 6 a Jno Griffin claim, 10
Peter Boko to A T Buxton et al Tr, tract near F G for Pleasant Valley Amusement Association, 15
Elizabeth Best to Sarah Butler & E J Thomas, lands near Beaverton, 10
Ira Berger to F D Waring, tract at Garden Home, 1250
Mary Jane Tucker to G H McGirr, 7 1/2 a sec 21 T 1 S 1 W 1
B L Berkey to Ross McIntire, 40 a sec 28 T 2 N 2 W 1700
Angerona Stream et al to Mattie Stream, 15 3/4 acres and other land sec 31 T 1 N 2 W 10
Same to Perry Stream, 13,08 a and other lands sec 31, 10
Same to T L Stream, 13,51 a, same, 10
Oscar Gustafson to J P Gustafson, land for roadway, near Reedville, 1
T W Thompson to W A Coghlan, tract Gaston Acres, 1

Paul Long, of Portland, spent Sunday in this city, a guest of his brother, L. A. Long.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executors of the last will and testament and estate of Preston M. Jackson, deceased, have this day filed in the county court of Washington County, Oregon, their final account and report as such executors in said estate, and the same has been set for final hearing and settlement before said court at the court house in Hillsboro, Oregon, on Monday, Feb 2nd, 1914, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.
Dated this Dec 31, 1913.
Loren Jackson and O. G. Holmes, Executors of the last will and testament and estate of Preston M. Jackson, dec'd.
M. B. & D. Bump, Attorneys for the Estate.

A Story of the Flying Dutchman

By MARGARET C. DEVEAUX

The legend of the Flying Dutchman has come to us in various forms. One of them is that a seaman of Holland, Vanderdecken, sailed in his ship, bound around the Cape of Good Hope to the east. He was never again seen alive. In attempting to weather the cape he met with head winds, losing his temper and defying heaven with a great oath. As a punishment for his blasphemy he was doomed to make un-

successful attempts to weather the cape till the crack of doom.

Many years ago, before steam had taken the romance out of sailor life and before ships could go to China by way of the Mediterranean, the Suez canal and the Red sea, an American merchant sailed from New York for Bombay in the packet ship Albatross. The gentleman, whose name was Van Cortlandt, had descended from the Hollanders of that name who had settled on Manhattan Island in the seventeenth century.

His oldest daughter, between seven and eight years old, was a girl with an expressive face, which denoted a deep undercurrent of feeling. Her eyes were her most notable feature being large brown ones which gave one an impression that she was filled with wonder. And yet it would seem that this, instead of being remarkable, should be natural to any one contemplating the marvels by which we are surrounded. Perhaps these persons appear in a state of wonder because they are nearer by nature to the border which separates us from the infinite.

Maria Van Cortlandt would sit all day on deck peering out on the boundless ocean trying to form in her mind an image of its vastness, or looking upon the clouds drifting up in the heavens or the gulls soaring above the masts. Sometimes it seemed to her father, who adored her, that she was not thinking of the ocean or the heavens, but of that other spiritual world a vision of which is denied to ordinary mortals. Then he would sigh, for it seemed to him that the whole in mortality of such persons is more transient than in persons of a less spiritual nature.

One afternoon when the vessel had just begun to point her prow more westerwardly to round the cape a ship was seen astern coming in the same direction. The captain of the Albatross stood on the poop deck, his glass leveled at the stranger, surprised at the position of her sails. While those of his own ship were set to sail before the wind, the coming vessel had her close hauled. The skipper had never before experienced in steady weather a wind blowing in two different directions.

It is a fact well known to navigators that a ship will move faster with the wind abeam than when dead off. Obeying this law, the stranger was gaining on the Albatross. As she came on the face of the Albatross' master assumed a more amused expression. There was an old fashioned look about the other ship that he had never before seen on any craft. Her sides bulged below her decks, which were narrower, she was very high astern and was built up curiously forward.

And now a few figures began to take form on deck, going about upon their various duties—some coiling ropes, some mending sails, while others lay about smoking enormous pipes. When the vessel came abreast of the Albatross a man was seen standing on the high deck astern who seemed to be the master. His figure standing out against the sky showed him more plainly than the others. He wore a costume that had passed out long before, full breeches to the knee and a short coat with lacing skirt. His face was young, but there was an old look about it. His hair was long, his eyes were large and set deep in his head.

But the most remarkable feature of this strange craft and her antique looking crew was yet to come. Sailing much faster than the Albatross, the stranger passed her in a few moments. As she went by every eye on the Albatross was fixed on the Albatross' crew. The young master on the poop deck extended his arms to Maria Van Cortlandt with a mute appeal on his face. To the astonishment of those beside her, Maria's arms went out to the strange being.

Then there was a low swish of waters as the vessel drew away, leaving the Albatross in her wake, and Maria fell over in a swoon. Every eye of those near her was fixed upon her, and when they were raised for another glance at the receding vessel it had disappeared.

A man standing on the fore-castle of the Albatross when the strange ship sailed away and out of sight said that he had seen the vessel—"The Flying Dutchman."

In the log book of the Albatross when she was broken up was found the entry, "The Flying Dutchman passed us bound southeast by east half east."

There is a story in the Van Cortlandt family of a Maria Van Cortlandt who went to China with her parents and met on the voyage a phantom lover in a phantom ship. On her return she is said to have died in the same latitude and longitude where the ghostly meeting took place. But the Flying Dutchman has appeared to so many persons at different times that there is nothing certain about this.

Peoples Theatre.

Friday and Saturday January 2 and 3 1914
THE OATH OF OTSUKU SAN
This is acted by Japanese and American Actors
Both Reels are filled with Thrill and Action

No advance prices.

MEERSCHAUMS

of Every Kind and Description will be Sold at very Reduced Prices at
Our Special Pipe Sale
MEERSCHAUMS USUALLY SOLD FOR \$7.50 TO \$9.00 HAVE BEEN CUT TO \$6.25. OUR \$5.00 TO \$7 GRADES CUT TO \$4.50. BUY NOW
BRIARS ONE THIRD OFF

DEN of SWEETS

CITY BAKERY

is the home of the Baby Angel Food, and other nice things to eat in the line of Pies, Pastry, etc. We are anxious to have you try Our Bread. Once a customer always a customer. Our goods are clean

Main Street, Hillsboro J. Wolfersperger, Prop.

PRIVATE HOME FOR SICK

Under charge of experienced nurse,
MRS. CHAS. GARDNER,
from Portland.
Solicits patients from all physicians.
Best of care. Reasonable prices.
Phone, Main 534

Don't Forget

When you are in the Market, that the
Hillsboro Planing Mill
is selling 1st class mouldings at wholesale prices.
We can supply you any lumber you may need, and at the same time save you money

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of John H. Tamm, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, his final account in the matter of said estate, and said court has fixed Monday the 13th day of January, 1914, at the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, at ten o'clock a. m. as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate, and the final settlement of said estate.
Dated this 8th day of December, 1913.
J. F. Tamm, Administrator of the estate of John H. Tamm, deceased.
Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Administrator.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, Matthew J. Butler, Plaintiff, vs. Charlotte Butler, Defendant.
To Charlotte Butler, the above named defendant:
In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear in the within-entitled Court and answer on or before Friday, the 26th day of January, 1914, which is six weeks after the date of the first publication of this summons and plead to the complaint herein filed against you, and if you fail to appear and answer or to answer thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and said plaintiff, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem meet and equitable.
This summons is served upon you by publication in the Hillsboro Argus by virtue of an order of the Hon. D. B. Reasoner, Judge of Washington County, and said order prescribes the first publication as December 11, 1913, and the date of the last publication as January 22, 1914. If you fail to appear in the County Court of Washington, Oregon, on or before the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and settling the same.
Administrator of the estate of Mattie Johnston, deceased.
Date of first publication, January 11, 1914.
Fiegel, Reynolds & Fiegel, 205 1/2 Easting Building, Portland, Oregon, Attorneys for estate.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator in the office of the county clerk of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington in the matter of the estate of Mattie Johnston. That by order of the said court the 30th day of January, 1914, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day in the County Court room in the court house in the city of Hillsboro, County of Washington, State of Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and settling the same.
Administrator of the estate of Mattie Johnston, deceased.
Date of first publication, January 11, 1914.
Fiegel, Reynolds & Fiegel, 205 1/2 Easting Building, Portland, Oregon, Attorneys for estate.

Washington Hotel, Monday, Wednesday and Friday
Dr. Gertrude Phillips
Osteopathic Physician
Office hours, 1 to 4 p. m. Home calls, 12 to 4 a. m.

FOR THE Best Fire Insurance

AND PROMPT SETTLEMENT OF LOSSES SEE
JOHN VANDERWAL
Agent London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.
Pacific States Phone 374 HILLSBORO

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned administrator of the estate of Lawrence C. Brown, deceased, have filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, my final account as administrator of said estate, and that said Court has set Monday, January 20, 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. of said day as the time and place for hearing objections to said account and the final settlement of said estate.
Dated this December 20th, 1913.
John L. Brown, Administrator of the Estate of Lawrence C. Brown, deceased.
W. P. Dyke, Attorney for said estate.

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, McMinnville passenger does not leave Hillsboro for Portland until 8:50.

From Portland
Corvallis passenger, a. m. 8:22
Tillamook passenger, a. m. 10:00
Sheridan passenger, p. m. 5:14
McMinnville passenger, p. m. 6:45

The Case of Peter Grant

By ELLA WHEATON

Peter Grant emigrated to the plains when hundreds of thousands of buffaloes were tramping over them, and he went there to hunt them. His oldest boy, Oscar, was nearly grown, and the two together collected the buffalo hides, that were tanned into robes, which at that time were largely used in winter in place of the present more expensive skins.

The father of the family, being a poor sleeper, was accustomed to sleep in a room built as an addition or wing of his house, where he would be undisturbed by any sound. Since he was accustomed to come and go at will the key to the door of his room was kept under the doorstep, that whenever he wished to go to bed he might do so without awakening the rest of the household.

The Grant domicile was located not far from the foothills of the Rockies near where now stands the city of Denver, which was then a village. The Indians inhabiting that region were the Utes and the Arapahoes. Both these tribes, especially the latter, were friendly to the whites, but were not very kindly disposed to each other. As late as 1858 the Utes sailed forth from their hunting grounds in the mountains on the warpath to fight their copper colored enemies.

One autumn Peter Grant went on a hunting expedition to get meat for the family use during the winter. He said that he would be gone not over a week, and his destination was that beautiful region now called the Garden of the Gods, in which Colorado City now stands. The week passed, and every day the Grant family expected his head to reappear. But day after day passed, and nothing was heard from him.

When two weeks from the time of his appointed return had passed and he did not turn up, his son started southward to look for him. Oscar traced his father to the foot of Pikes peak, where he lost track of him. But, hearing from settlers that a tribe of Indians from New Mexico had raided that part of Colorado, while his father was hunting there, the boy was forced to believe that his father had been captured. He went on southward as far as Pueblo and, hearing nothing of a captured white man, returned northward.

Oscar knew that it was the habit of the Indians to capture a white man to torture him and then kill him, so he did nothing to his mother of what he had learned. He simply told her that he had heard nothing of his father and hoped that some day he would return to them.

The winter passed without Grant's reappearance. Oscar continued to hunt the buffaloes. He desired to complete the amount of money his father had fixed upon before returning to the east, and his mother would not leave the place so long as there was any hope that her husband might be restored to her. A year passed, during which Oscar added considerably to the family assets by the sale of buffalo skins, and he suggested that they go back to the east. The children needed to be educated, and the older girls were now of an age when it was not best that they should remain on the frontier. But Mrs. Grant had faith that her husband would return, and she could not bear to think of his doing so to find his former home deserted. So she kept putting off her children from month to month, from season to season. Finally, when two years had gone by since Grant's departure and there was no news of him, her children persuaded her not to spend another winter on the plains.

The family were preparing for their departure when one day a tribe of Indians from the south came up on a foray. They were not hostile, had no revenge to take on the whites of the region and seemed bent only on appropriating to themselves what they could find. They encamped near the Grant home and stole everything that was not under lock and key, cleaning out all the outhouses, especially the smoke-house, in which hung considerable smoked game, consisting of antelope and venison.

The Indians remained but one day and night and then turned to retrace their steps to their southern camping grounds. During the night that they were about the place Mrs. Grant thought she heard a sound in the lit wing of the house in which her husband used to sleep. The key to the door remained where it had always been kept, and she wondered if any of the prowling redskins had found it and gone into the room. If so, doubtless all the bedding and smaller ar-