

Boscow's Second Annual Clearance Sale

Men's Stylish Suits, Reduced Prices

All \$25 00 Suits are now reduced to	\$19 50
All \$22 50 Suits are now reduced to	\$18 00
All \$20 00 Suits are now reduced to	\$16 00
All \$18 00 Suits are now reduced to	\$14 00
All \$15 00 Suits are now reduced to	\$12 50
All \$13 00 Suits are now reduced to	\$10 00

Gaberdine Overcoats and Raincoats

All \$20 00 Gaberdine Overcoats are now reduced to	\$17 00
All \$18 00 Gaberdine Overcoats are now reduced to	\$16 00
All \$15 00 Rain Coats are now reduced to	\$12 50
All \$10 00 Rain Coats are now reduced to	\$8 00

Youth's Fine Suits from 14 years up

All \$14 00 Youths Suits are now reduced to	\$11 50
All \$12 00 Youths Suits are now reduced to	\$10 00
All \$11 00 Youths Suits are now reduced to	\$9 00
All \$10 00 Youths Suits are now reduced to	\$8 00

Sweaters of Superior Make and Finish

Regular \$6 50 Sweaters are now reduced to	\$5 00
Regular \$3 50 Sweaters are now reduced to	\$2 00

Sat. Jan. 10th. Until Sat. Jan. 24th

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.

GET READY NOW



Get your harness repaired right now, and be ready for an Early Spring. Special attention to repairing and oiling harness. Fine oiling vat installed. Best stock of harness saddles, whips, oils, etc., in the city.

HILLSBORO HARNESS SHOP
SECOND STREET, HILLSBORO, OREGON

If You Have Any Kind of

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

A Case of Blackmail

By WILLIAM CHANDLER

The hinge on that part of my desk which when lowered formed the surface on which to write being broken. I put on another. While at work on the job I accidentally struck the point of the screwdriver on a certain part of the desk which I had supposed was solid, and out flew a little drawer.

I had owned that desk ten years or more without being aware of this secret drawer. Naturally I was astonished. There were several papers in it which I removed and examined. I fancied that they all related to the same subject, though this was guesswork. One was plain enough to be understood by any one. It was a demand for \$10,000 or "the case goes before the district attorney." It was in an envelope addressed to Samuel T. Henderson and was signed with the initials "J. M."

Through a friend in the real estate business I learned the following facts: The house at which I had bought the desk had belonged to Samuel T. Henderson, to whom the note was addressed.

Henderson had died in a sanitarium shortly before the sale of the house, and property amounting to several hundred thousand dollars which he was supposed to have possessed was nowhere to be found. His house and furniture were sold by his widow and a daughter, their only child. The mother was dead, but the daughter was living on the meager income produced from the amount realized from the sale.

One morning I called on Miss Henderson and asked her if she knew any one who had had any dealings with her father whose initials were J. M. She thought for some time, but could recall no such person. I asked her if she had any of her father's papers, and she said she had a handful of them that had been removed from his desk before it was sold. I asked her to examine them and let me know if she found a name on any of them that would fit the initials. She looked curious, and I told her that the matter was one of business which she would not understand.

One evening when I called she told me that she had found an old check book that had belonged to her father and in it a large number of stubs of checks paid to J. M. I knew then that I could get what I wanted, for the checks must have been written with the full name. Miss Henderson gave me the name of the bank on which they were drawn, and, though all the checks had been returned to Mr. Henderson, one of the bookkeepers remembered the name on these checks from the fact that there was a dispute about one of them that had nearly cost him his position. The person to whom they were drawn was James Murphy. I began a still hunt for James Murphy and, after weeding the persons of that name in the directory, threw

aside all but one James Murphy, whom I investigated and found to be a man living in excellent style. I wrote him a note stating that I had come into possession of a note of his to the late Samuel Henderson. If he desired to see me about it I would be pleased to call on him. I received a reply stating that he did not understand what I meant, but he would be at home the next day at a certain hour.

I found Mr. Murphy to be a coarse, illiterate man with a very disagreeable expression on his face. He undertook to bluff me by feigning surprise at my note and demanded gruffly what I meant by writing it. I repeated to him the contents of the demand I had found, how I came by it, and said:

"Mr. Murphy, it is evident that you were levying blackmail upon Mr. Henderson. I have become interested in the matter. Mr. Henderson is dead, and no secret you held over him can injure him. It is quite likely that your threats were the cause of his death. You have no right to the amounts he paid you, and the time has come for you to return them. A check book has been found bearing a stub for every check paid you. Choose between returning the money and being prosecuted for blackmail and at the same time standing suit for the funds paid you without a legal consideration."

Mr. Murphy lost some of the redness of his face and stared at me for a while, not knowing what reply to make. Finally he said:

"I had a partner who was a great rascal and is responsible for all this. Give me a little time and I will try to find a way out of the matter."

I told him that he might have till noon the next day, but meanwhile he would be shadowed by a detective to see that he did not get away. I took no stock in his partner story.

He eventually paid Miss Henderson \$175,000, which was all, so far as could be proved, of the amounts her father had paid him. This was facilitated by the fact that he had made a great deal of money out of the funds while he held them. He refused to tell me the secret he held over Mr. Henderson, but admitted that there was nothing in it that would have served with a man of different temperament.

When I told Miss Henderson that I had a fortune for her she received the news with great surprise. She could not understand how any man could have possessed a secret incriminating her father, whom she believed to have been a very good man.

TEACHERS' MEETING AT BEAVERTON, SATURDAY

Prof. Pittman, of the Monmouth Normal, Delivers Lecture

PROF. SWEETSER, U. OF O., THERE Held by All to be the Best of all Teachers' Meetings

The regular monthly meeting of the Washington County Teachers Association was held at Beaverton on the 10th inst. About forty teachers assembled in the school building and after roll call, a short time was spent in discussing the details of the year's spelling contest which is arousing even more interest among the teachers than last year's successful contest.

Prof. Burt, of Hillsboro, then taught a helpful practical lesson on the recently adopted Palmer Method of Business Penmanship with which he has been familiar for a number of years.

Prof. Pittman, of Monmouth Normal, followed with an inspiring address in which he showed the country's need of enthusiastic, trained teachers to quicken communities which are socially and educationally dead.

One of the aims of the association being the promotion of a better understanding between teachers and patrons the meeting was resumed after dinner in the Grange Hall in the presence of a considerable number of strangers.

Prof. Pittman gave another able address on "The Dawn of a New Day in Education," and Prof. Sweetser, of the State University, followed with an address showing how the difficult subject of the relation of the sexes may be properly and effectively approached. By careful and continued observation by the pupils, of plants, and of the lower forms of animal life.

Grand old Ralph Waldo Emerson said, "The infallible index of all true progress is the time which a man takes." From this standpoint strangers as well as teachers must have been impressed with the earnestness displayed by these educators regarding the importance of the school in the nation's life.

After these addresses the teachers returned to the school building. The program was resumed here by a delightful piano duet. Prof. M. C. Case then occupied the brief remaining time by a discussion of "The Relative Importance of Arithmetic in the Curriculum."

School patrons who can attend these meetings are cordially invited.

Argus and Oregonian \$2.25

Richard Green, of near Bloomington, was a county seat visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. S. Parker is visiting her brother, Freese Lilligard, and wife, near Laurel.

SUMMONS

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

Clyde E Taylor, Plaintiff, vs Sarah G Taylor, Defendant.

To Sarah G Taylor, the above named Defendant:

In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled court and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause, on or before Saturday, the 2nd day of February, 1914, said date being after the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons in the Hillsboro Argus, the date of the first publication being Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1914, and the date of the last publication thereof being Thursday, the 20th day of February, 1914; and you will please take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit: For a decree forever dissolving the marriage and marriage contract, now and heretofore, existing between the plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, rendering his life burdensome.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof, pursuant to order of the Honorable D B Reasoner, County Judge of Washington County, Oregon, dated, rendered and dated on the 10th day of January, 1914.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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 Tillie Johnson. 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 the said final account and settling the same.

Oliver Johnston, Administrator of the estate of Tillie Johnson, deceased.

Date of first publication, January 1st, 1914. Fliegel, Reynolds & Fliegel, 402-408 Falling 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, to 12 a. m.

"Old Curmudgeon"

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Belle Hincley was an orphan with a fortune.

While she was abroad her guardian wrote her that certain property she owned, the family homestead, could be made valuable for a certain purpose if there were more of it. If the adjoining place could be united with it there would be ample room. Perhaps the union could be effected.

Belle had been abroad two years when this announcement reached her and would receive her property in a few months. She resolved to return to America and look into the matter for herself. On her arrival she learned that the purpose for which the property was wanted was a large manufacturing plant. Those about to establish it had tried to buy the adjoining property, but had failed. After her departure for Europe a man had bought it who wouldn't sell. Belle, who had inherited a business head from her father, saw that he was making a mistake that would involve her as well as himself.

The morning after her arrival she went to the adjoining place to see "Old Wilkinson," as he was called, and try to induce him to sell. As she went up the walk to the house a young man came out to the porch and stood with his hands in his pockets watching the approaching girl.

"Is Mr. Wilkinson in?" she asked.

"No, he is not."

"Can you tell me where I can see him?"

"It is uncertain. Can I be of service to you?"

"I wish to see him with regard to selling his property to the Excelsior Electric works. I own the next place and am interested. The company will not buy unless it can have both places."

"Come in," said the young man, and he led the way into the drawing room. He said he could represent the matter to the owner of the property and invited her to state her case. This she did remarkably well, the young man listening attentively, though he seemed to be so wrapped in admiration of Miss Hincley that she doubted if he took in all she said. However, after she had finished he promised to represent the matter to the owner in a favorable light. Then he invited her to inspect the place, taking her into the greenhouses and presenting her with some fine American Beauty roses.

When she departed he said that as soon as he had anything to report he would call upon her.

Mr. Alexander—that was his name—called two days later and said that, while he had represented the matter as she had given it to him, the owner was still averse to selling. Miss Hincley asked the young man what reasons had been given for the refusal and was told that no reason whatever had been vouchsafed. He suspected that the owner wished to build on the property himself, or possibly he might be negotiating with other parties.

Belle was very much disappointed. She told the gentleman that but few concerns had the means to purchase so large a property and if the opportunity were not taken advantage of both places would remain as they were, producing no income and paying taxes that would gradually eat them up. The young man said that he would again confer with the owner and endeavor to impress him with this view of the case.

In a few days Mr. Alexander called again to report that he had failed to impress the owner of the property with the reasons Miss Hincley had brought forth and feared that he had other views for the property. The matter dragged along. The would-be purchasers were known to be looking at other sites, and Miss Hincley was discouraged.

"The only way I know for you to move the old curmudgeon," said Mr. Alexander one day to Belle, "is to marry him. When you have done that you can make him do what you like."

Belle scouted the idea. Indeed, she had taken quite a fancy to this Mr. Alexander, but anyway she wouldn't marry an old man, especially a stubborn one. But she thought of the matter and concluded that she would look the old chap over. Alexander agreed to arrange a meeting, but when he admitted that he could not do so except as the beginning of a matrimonial negotiation Belle balked again; but, receiving an advance on the purchase of the adjoining estate, she consented. It was arranged that she go the next day to make the call.

Mr. Wilkinson having an attack of gout which kept him off his feet.

Miss Hincley was received at the door by a servant and ushered into the library, where she saw Mr. Alexander sitting in an easy chair with a leg stretched out on a foot rest. But he rose without difficulty and said:

"I am the owner of this property, having bought it the day before your first call here. If you wish me to join you in effecting a sale to these electric men you will have first to promise to marry me. I have got another bid for both places and can make these parties to whom you wish to sell pay double the amount they have offered, for they must have the site."

Miss Hincley was quite ready to make the promise, and both deals, the marriage and the real estate, went through readily.

Mrs. Alexander facetiously calls her husband "Old Curmudgeon."

Saved by Clean Hands

By F. A. MITCHEL

There was a time toward the close of the attempt of the commune to govern Paris when the communists were fighting a losing battle and the end was

not far distant. The communists, a party that had set out to buy some food and to get some blankets, were for many days were almost as if she left, the street in Paris was more than usually empty. Many persons were going on their daily rounds while the commune was many kept to their homes. Louise returned she was stones directly in front of and piling them up to the roof.

Her mother was also such a person. But she got through this time. Summing all her feelings made a dash to cross the self opposite her home. She saw that she had been a long of more Frenchmen than any woman she had ever seen.

"Where are you going?" "Home."

"Home? You are going home. Come here a bit, help us who have no home. She dragged Louise by the street and, pointing to the ordered her to join the tenting up the street and on the barricade. Louise should she refuse her request by one of the men hurried at her head and chose but to say "No" with a pointed beard and low tone.

"I have been forced to as you know. The general will be here in a few days. They at the Place de la ready to march. We found here when they came we cannot get away."

This was all the man had to her, and she could see. They worked on, the young ing near Louise till the night that the troops were coming. There was no half hearted was so organized for it. So the communists hoped that if they tried to get street was filled with the difficult for them to march. Then opposite to the street were some tents. Louise checked that Louise and her friend did not attempt to the girl was not fit to be home. She was unable to

Suddenly her companion arm and drew her toward door that he saw and. Though buffeted by the he succeeded in getting the door and closed it after him.

"The troops will be here in a few days. They will come near the barricade to see what they had taken to one of the tubs and shot. Louise began to wash her soap plentifully and some of dirt. When Louise had finished she looked at the door. She saw that she had not been dressed, which seemed to her. Her own shirt cuffs were rolled then up under her arms. They had no sooner got off their clothes when she threw open and went to bed. One of them and another her companion got them into the street. There were played with other had been and were being

When the officer in uniform was satisfied that the men who had been working outside and who had been the houses near by had been able been collected by the center of the column in order to march.

Half an hour later Louise herself in a yard surrounded wall. The prisoners were stand against the wall and to it. Then an officer came. "Hold up your hands!"

Every hand went up. As Louise and her friend whose hands were clean them to stand aside themselves. Louise said man who had warned her hands were among. When all those with their been selected they were of the enclosure and then were leaving they heard inside the walls and the unfortunates with their been shot to death.

As Louise and her friend away she knew that he for him she would have those who had just been saw her to her home, her mother in an agony centing her.

The man who had young moulters was a young

The French cabinet \$200,000,000 war loan downfall of the British. This may help Europe, ty, no long menaced by ernze.

The British government Pankhurst might spend her week end rest of her time as she she can make her ap ments fit the government

Soon we shall not be any kind of complaint eating invalids of us. For has discovered a sickness, which was considering how many the disease.

It is estimated by the that for the past English language has an average of every day. Yet it is any more eloquence