

NEW ELECTRIC SERVICE



is now in effect between Hillsboro and Portland and Electric and Steam Trains will run on the following schedule.

Table with columns: Leave, Hillsboro, Arrive. Lists train times from 6:30 A.M. to 5:06 P.M.

Ride in Comfort on the Big Red ALL STEEL Cars

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent.

SOLD OREGONIANS FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS

J. W. Cave Holds State Record as Boy and Man in Paper's Service

ALMOST CONTINUOUS NEWS SALESMAN

Familiar Figure on Streets of the Old County Seat

J. W. Cave, a son of Mrs. Melinda Cave and the late Riley Cave, has a record that is unequalled in the state from a standpoint of selling the world's news. He commenced selling Daily Oregonians when he was eight years of age, and from that time—36 years ago—he has been placing the great newspaper in the hands of readers. His father, the late Riley Cave, conducted a hardware store on Main



Street, and being a great reader he naturally wanted his daily paper. Before the days of the railway he received his papers overland, and kept a few on hand as a favor to the Oregonian. He generally gave away as many as he sold, and when the town grew, and the Southern Pacific built, he still held the agency. When young Cave reached his eighth year he was in the store, and it was his business to take care of the Oregonian money. As he grew older he took entire charge of the business, and even when he was at Pacific University he saw that the papers were delivered, and collected each month.

"Jim" handled the Oregonians before there was a brick in the town—and he is still at it.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

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

Wilhelmina Johnson, Plaintiff, vs. Edward Busch, Defendant. By citation, an execution, judgment, order of sale and order of sale and order of sale and order of sale...

Notice of Final Settlement

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County in the Matter of the Estate of Frank Hech, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of said estate has filed in the above entitled court his final account and report to the court of said estate, and that said court has fixed and appointed Monday, the 9th day of February, 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the County Court room of Washington County, Oregon, in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.

Administrators of said estate, Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for said 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.

ANGELA MAY - Teacher of - Singing and Piano. Terms arranged to suit. ROOM 4. - BANK ANNEX. Every Day.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE. One heifer or a earload; With calf or coming fresh; White or mixed black and white; Immediate or deferred delivery; Cash or terms - Prices Right.

COAST CATTLE CO. EUGENE, ORE. Office at the Eugene Creamery.

NOTHING LIKE CHEEK. By EVERETT P. CLARKE.

When I began business at eighteen years of age I entered the counting room of Stoughton Bros. on a salary of \$4 a week. I had assurance enough for ten men of my age, and it is assurance that tells. I have often wondered why this is so largely the case and have come to the conclusion that it is based on the principle of war that the assailant has the advantage of force over inertia. It is a principle of mechanics that a body started through space in which there is no resisting medium will go on at the same rate forever. A body that is not started will not move, and when struck will knock off into "it".

I had no reverence for my superiors, but treated them with eminent respect except when they undertook to brow beat me, when I jumped on them with both feet. This I kept up as long as I was paid little or nothing for my services; when I felt it essential to retain my position I didn't take so many chances.

There was a banker in the street by the name of Ogden. He did an enormous business and was very rich. To us clerks he was like the mogul of Tartary to a wash-washer Chinaman. Not that he put on any airs, but because his position was so lofty. I used to hear stories about how he got his start and learned that he went into the cotton market one day \$50,000 in debt and in a few months was \$200,000 to the good. At the time I entered business he was worth millions.

Belonging to an excellent family and not being troubled with backwardness, I was a butterfly of fashion. My capital was one dress suit, which, notwithstanding my youth, was too small for me, but for 50 cents I got a tailor to enlarge it. At functions I used to meet men who were the heads of large business concerns, as well as of families. Some of them I occasionally went to during business hours on business, with my hat in my hand. But, meeting them socially, I considered that while we were on a different

Advertisement for 'The Range With A Reputation' Great Majestic Malleable and Charcoal Iron Range. Features: A Perfect Baker, A Fuel Saver. Includes an image of the range.

of having some trouble on her mind. She gave hints to her most intimate friend, a girl of her own age, that she feared Rudolf had become acquainted with another girl who was leading him away from her. I suggested to Mrs. Stanford that she have Effie watched after school afternoons, with a view to discover if she met any man. This was done, and one afternoon Effie was followed to the park in question. Walking to a certain seat she sat down, and presently her lips were seen to move as though talking to some one, though not a person was near her. When this fact was reported to me I made up my mind that Effie's brain was unbalanced. She had doubtless seen a moving picture play which she was enacting in imagination. Being just about to graduate, I was well up in the latest scientific discoveries and theories and had paid much attention to autohypnosis or that something which impels persons to create disease or impressions that have no real existence. Naturally I became much interested in the case. I met one of Effie's schoolmates and asked her what play her friend had most seen and talked about. I was told that it was one in which a young girl had met a young man, with the result of a love affair. The young man jilted the girl, and she shot him. I feared that Effie, following this play, would shoot some man, believing that he was her recent lover. I advised her mother to keep Effie's room well inspected for something she should not possess. This was done and a little pistol was found under a loose board in the closet, with a dozen cartridges. Mrs. Stanford gave the cartridges to me, and after replacing the powder with charcoal I told the lady to put both pistol and cartridges back in their hiding place. It was not long after this that one evening on the street Effie stepped up to a young man and, saying to him, "I cannot, I will not give you up to another," pointed a pistol at him and began pulling the trigger. The young man seized her hand and took the pistol away from her, then turned her over to a policeman. Effie was taken to a station, whence, when she gave her name and address, her mother was telephoned for. A great deal of difficulty was encountered in explaining the matter, but since the young man she intended to shoot would not prosecute the case Effie was returned to her mother's care. Mrs. Stanford was at a loss what to do with the girl. She proposed to send her to a retreat where she would be kept from doing any harm and would receive medical attention. But I suggested an application of the theory, "Like cures like" in other words, that Effie be given a real love affair for the purpose of eradicating an imaginary one. But this, for the want of a lover, was easier suggested than carried out. While we were deliberating Mrs. Stanford said: "If you will make love to Effie I will relieve you of all responsibility for what may follow. If you can restore her mental balance you may separate yourself from her, and she will gradually get over it." "But, my dear Mrs. Stanford," I said, "Effie may not fancy me, and if she should and I jilted her she might shoot me." "No girl of Effie's age can resist the attentions of a young man of yours. And as for shooting you, I hope she will by that time have recovered her equilibrium, and you will be in no danger."

Curious to note the effect of the treatment, began at once to show Effie little attentions. I bought her candy and took her to healthy places of amusement. Gradually I began to give her loverlike glances and an occasional pressure of the hand. This treatment extended over a period of a year, when I went to another city to begin the practice of my profession. I think that by this time Effie had recovered physically, which also means mentally, and she parted with me as any girl of her age might be expected to part with a young man she likes. Indeed, I was slightly disappointed that she did not show more feeling. I think that my attentions served to bridge over a period between childish bodily imperfection and sound womanhood. I never saw her again, and a few years later heard that she had married an ordinary man whose name was not as high sounding as that of her imaginary lover, for it was Joshua Mudge.

"Don't you see a great resemblance between that statesman and George Washington?" "I suppose there is a resemblance," replied Farmer Cortossel. "Every man that doesn't wear whiskers thinks he looks like George Washington, and every man that does think he looks like Abraham Lincoln."—Washington Star.

FROM RUDOLF ST. CLAIR TO JOSHUA MUDGE. By R. W. KENAN.

I had recently been graduated at a college of physicians. During the last year of my course the lady with whom I boarded, a Mrs. Stanford, told me one day that she was very much troubled about her daughter, Effie. Effie was of a very romantic temperament. She said nothing about what was occupying her mind to her mother, who gained all her information from the girl's friends. Certain schoolmates of Effie's told Mrs. Stanford that Effie was talking about a lover. He was tall and slender, with fine, large brown eyes and black, curly hair. His age was about nineteen. His name was Rudolf St. Clair. The informant did not believe that Effie had any such lover, but that he was a creature of her imagination. Effie said that she was used to meeting this lover after school on an afternoon in a certain open square used for a public park. Of late the girl had become very moody, giving indications

LIQUOR LICENSE PETITION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County. In the matter of the application of Hotel Imperial, located at Timber townsite, for license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon in Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon.

Your undersigned petitioners, constituting a majority of the legal voters of Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, would respectfully represent to your honorable body as follows:

That Hotel Imperial is a bona fide hotel, located at Timber townsite, within Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and has accommodations for not less than fifty guests. That Beauford Creps and Frank Minto each are actual and bona fide residents and legal voters of said Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and are the owners and proprietors of said Hotel Imperial. That your undersigned petitioners are all actual and bona fide residents and legal voters of Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and have actually resided therein thirty days immediately preceding the date of this petition, and the date of the filing thereof, and together constitute a majority of the legal voters of said Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon.

Wherefore, your undersigned petitioners would respectfully ask that a license be granted by your honorable body to Hotel Imperial of Timber townsite, Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, authorizing, permitting and empowering said Hotel Imperial to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon within Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, for a period of one year, and that such other and further orders be made herein as may be necessary and proper in the premises.

Dated, December 24, 1913. (Signed) Mrs. Gertrude Hughes, M. E. Minto, Ed Spears, Alva Zook, David St. John, C. R. Hughes, Peter Wessel, Charles A. Spitzer, R. L. Duxan, Robert H. Montgomery, Aug. Olin, August Johnson, Ed Hollenbach, L. A. Roberts, J. E. Westinghouse, J. F. Westinghouse, A. E. Lot, Pete James, C. A. Jagin, H. M. Johnson, Helen May Shaw, Jim Brown, A. J. New, M. A. Malley, E. N. Johnson, J. H. Wescott, Otto Brose, Peter Hart, Thos. Cowan, Chas. Doty, E. E. Hutchinson, H. Christensen, John Van, Geo. Ingram, Geo. Hamblin, Mrs. Otto Brose, Fred Hillson, Carl Her, M. H. Her, Chas. T. Dodds, Fred Meury, Alfons Meury, Chas. Schmidt, William Roberts, Joseph Paol, Lena Paol, D. W. Cavanaugh, A. P. Ornduff, Daisy Ornduff, C. M. Powell, W. H. Luster, W. A. Luster, C. M. Scofield, G. C. Fisher, I. W. Varley, W. R. Murray, Edward Hughes, J. T. Cox, J. C. Heuer, C. H. August, Frank Thompson, R. C. Goodwin, C. A. Goodwin, E. E. Lot, Mrs. A. B. Spitzer, W. H. Opedemezer, M. J. Malley, G. N. Marsh, Geo. Francis, Sam Enry, Edgar Harrison, Joe Kling, H. Johnson, D. M. O'Donnell, P. J. Helwick, Chas. L. Andrews, Frank O'Donnell, Ernest Bryant, Geo. Helvey, E. C. Bunde, Harry H. Johnson, H. B. Johnson, C. A. Holten, Albert Richet, P. C. Hirt, Mrs. B. Moffat, Lee Duncan, Robert Hall, Andrew Jones, Joe Keefe, Mrs. R. E. Hutchinson, Geo. Barker, Floyd Anson, And. Jorgensen, Yetta Anson, Albert Oberg, J. H. Peeper, Chr. Fremstad, F. Erickson, Geo. M. Petersen, O. Berg, D. Greig, T. Malstad, O. H. Petersen, J. H. Clinton, William Roberts, Joseph Peterson, Matt Wainman, G. Powell, Geo. McCoy, O. S. Shiffer, W. A. Luster, C. P. Hamblin, Erin Stowell, Arnold Wenicke, Adna Wenicke, Anna M. Stowell, Fred Stowell, Mrs. L. M. Stowell, John Helgeson, C. Wedberg, M. Christensen, Ed Stephens, Frank Minto, R. G. Creps, C. M. Christensen, F. Watson, A. Stokke, W. J. Wilson, A. S. Holt, N. Barnes, N. D. Chapman, W. D. Chapman, J. A. Pinkerton, J. M. Hayden, Elizabeth Cody, Fred Woolridge.

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that the foregoing petition will be presented to the County Court of Washington County, State of Oregon, on Wednesday, the 15th day of February, 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at said time and place, said petitioners will ask that a license be issued to Hotel Imperial, located within said Timber precinct, Washington County, Oregon, conducted by Frank Minto and Beauford Creps, proprietors, and that both residents and legal voters in said Timber precinct, authorizing said bona fide hotel, situate within said precinct, and having accommodations for more than 50 guests, to sell therein spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in less quantities than one gallon, for a period of one year from the date of the issuance of said license.

Dated this 20th day of December, 1913. Hotel Imperial, of Timber, Washington County, Oregon; by Frank Minto and Beauford Creps, proprietors, applicants. Thos. H. Tongue, Jr., attorney for applicant.

YEAGER & CORNISH, LAWYERS. Phone City 232. Hillsboro Commercial Bank Bldg. HILLSBORO, ORE.

The Grand Marca is the most wholesome "two for a quarter" smoke on market—made in Oregon.

Hoffman's Sawmill

is sawing from the best timber in Washington county. The finest

Rough and Dressed Lumber

KILN DRIED FLOORING and RUSTIC

always on hand. Estimates on Buildings, Flooring, Rustic, Ceilings—all kinds of finished lumber for house material. We deliver.

Phone: Pac. States, Glencoe Central, 37. PETER HOFFMAN, Bacona, Oregon

WE SAVE YOU MONEY

Paying no rents, and having no heavy expense; owning property and discounting all my bills—enables me to sell cheaper than any city competitor—your

Proof Is Buying

A Complete Line of General MERCHANDISE and GROCERIES

Try me once and you will return. Buy your Fall supplies here. Farm implements, etc.

E. T. TURNER, Laurel - - - Oregon 28-31

Advertisement for 'GET BETTER WALLS AND CEILINGS WITH BISHPORIC WALL BOARD'. Includes an image of a worker applying the board.

HILLSBORO PLANING MILL. Hillsboro, Oregon. Phone Main 92.

Notice to Creditors. In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County in the Matter of the Estate of Darius Fish Sr., Decedent.

The Parisian Hair Store. Hair goods of all kinds made to order. A complete line of ready made wigs from \$1.50 up. Send sample and price you wish to pay and we will send goods on approval. Combs made to order. Full line of dyes, tonics, gray hair restorer, creams, dyeing and bleaching by experts. 389 Alder St. Portland, Or.

Dr. C. R. BLOYD, Chiropractor and Naturopath. Upstairs, Heidel Building. First Hall west of Post Office. Hillsboro - - - Oregon. Argus and Journal \$2.25.

Receipts for the week have been cattle, 1758; calves, 11; hogs, 6742; sheep, 8195.

That cattle prices did not break badly and cause a panic this week is the remarkable feature to the trade. Following the depression a week ago, Monday came forth with a veritable deluge of cattle and buyers prevented disaster by cleaning up the supply and relieving the congestion. Killers got some good hay-fed steers at prices ranging from 7 to 7.40, and cows 6 to 6.50.

Hog trade was steady to firm during the entire period. Monday's run broke all records, the total being 2350 head. Firm, smooth stuff was bid at 8 and 8.10, with the bulk price at 8. The market closed with best top hogs going at 8 cents.

Prime weathers sold at 5.75, and ewes at 4.50, but medium quality was cut sharply. Fancy lambs, best ones, selling from 6 to 6.35 early in the week. Strictly choice grain lambs are quoted 6.50 to 6.75 at the close of business.

Edward A. Harris, of Hood River, who was recently called to the Congregational Church here, will supply the pulpit next Sunday morning. He will speak on "The Solidarity of our Social Forces," discussing the platform upon which they can all do battle for uplift. It is expected that Mr. Harris will announce his decision as to the call next Sunday.

German Lutheran services, Sunday afternoon, at 2:30, at the Congregational church.—E. W. Luecke, Pastor.