HILLSBORD ARGUS, JANUARY . 1914

CONVICTED BY JURY

ROSCOE BECKWITH IS

Boys Swear They Bought Liquor

From Defendant, at Cornelius

DEFENSE SWORE BOYS STOLE BOOZE

District Attorney Argued Frame-up was

Attempted by Beckwith

Roscoe Beckwith, of Cornelius,

was Tuesday convicted of selling

liquor to minors, the date of the

alleged sale being Sept. 14, 1912.

The state indicted on the evi-

dence of Clarence White and

Henry Johnson, who went before

the grand jury and testified that

Beckwith had sold them three

White, minors, when questioned

by District Attorney Tongue, at

the present trial, swore that they

had paid Beckwith for the beer.

while Beckwith went on the

several bottles of beer in a liv-

ery barn, at Cornelius, and that

while he was out of the office,

the boys stole the beverage.

Beckwith at the time of the sale

for which he was convicted was

also a minor, and it appeared

District Attorney Tongue

closed the case in a scathing ar-

raignment of Beckwith, and the

jury was out but a half hour.

when they brought in the ver-

The district attorney said that

he would use his utmost power

to get at those who violated the

liquor laws, and that he would

be just as drastic against those

who were not conducting saloons

as against those who did conduct

saloons. He stated that many

times a man in the liquor busi-

ness was imposed upon by a boy

who would lie about his age in

order to get booze, and that such a saloon man had his sympathy.

although he would prosecute

such cases to the limit, but that

a man outside of the business,

knowing boys to be minors, and

yet giving them liquor, should be

given the greatest punishment the law prescribes. Mr. Tongue

admonished the jury that the

only discrepancy in the boys' ev-

idence was that one had said the

liquor cost 50 cents per bottle,

while the other, not being posi-

to get beer for him.

dict of guilty.

bottles of beer. Johnson and she was sure.

stand and swore that he had a day off tomorrow to go bunting"

that he had sent some one else pose something else."



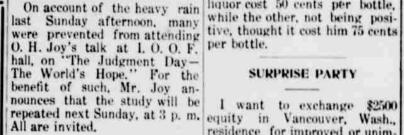
10c THE YARD

Lots of New Embroideries, wash goods, percales muslin underwear, etc. When you come in to pay your tax, just call at our Store and get our prices on merchandise. You will find such values that you will save money



CITY BAKERY

are now baking the strength giving Roman Meal Bread that you have heard so much about. Try it once and you will always eat it. Our line of other foods are put up as clean as if it were done at home





nounces that the study will be I want to exchange \$2500

BOWSER, HUNTER. stincts of a hunter on the qui vive, but stincts of a hunter on the qui vive, but nothing offered, not even a bluejay. It was either a good day for liars or a had day for saige. When he finally merged from that marsh it was to come again upomthat anne-old@farmer. He had tramped for two hours in a He Goes Forth In Search of Elusive Game.

Eventful Experience.

She made no mistake.

"Rabbits?"

and fall bird."

"No snipe."

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.]

CNOW had been falling all the

thing was going to happen.

Whether Mr. Bowser was going to

invent a new kind of snow plow or

make a start for the north pole, she

could not say, but that it would be

When Mr. Bowser arrived he would

but, being caught at it, he said:

"Where do you go after sulpe?"

"But what is a same?"

A snipe is a bird."

"What sort?"

"Didn't git any, ab?" queried the farmer. "I was thinkin' after yon'd WILL NOT BE DISSUADED. Mrs. Bowser's Usual Lack of Faith In His Ventures Serves to Spur Him en. with the Result That He Has an ---"I was told that there were plenty

this season," said Mr. Rowser as hope rekindled.

"Millions of 'em, but they don't allus stay in one place. Try this other marsh."

S afternoon, and Mrs. Bowser had a presentiment that some something connected with the snow third time he yelled:

am back again!"

have hidden a parcel in the vestibule. "it's a shotgun I borrowed, and you walk in activite this way?" don't want to fool with it. I shall take

after suites 1 don't believe there is

ter snipe I have never heard of it. 1 supposed the suipe was an early spring "Well, when I bring home a bushe waltin' to be plunked."

The car which conveyed Mr. Rowser from the anipe grounds to town conveyed a cross eyed, bow legged man who sat on a back seat and quoted poetry relating to swamp tourists and snipe hunting. There were forty verses, and the end of every verse left the hunter in a ditch or on his nose in the grass. Mr. Bowser vowed he would hunt that cross eyed man to his doom. When he reached his own gate he saw Mrs. Bowser and Mrs. Bowser saw him. Mrs. Bowser called out;

have neither cold victuals nor money for you!

vanced.

"If you come in here I will call a policeman" shricked Mrs. Bowser. Nimrod Howser was taken for a tramp by his own wife!

Suggestion Unheeded.

"Last spring," said Mrs. Crosslots, "that next door neighbor of ours planted large quantities of sweet corn and peas and potatoes that nobody has seen aim e?

I'm too busy a man to follow up any of these tips about buried treasure ". Washington Star.

"Halloa! Sit down. I believe you have come to ask me"-"You have been misinformed.

haven't come to ask you anything." "Why, I understand you"-

"I came merely because I wished to be first to tell you a bit of good news. I am going to marry your daughter." Short Stories.

beds of high grass with all the in ARIZONA KICH

Though Two Were In Weiting

Admits the Boys May Get

the End-Downfall of a Gree

man-A Secial Soub Paid La

By M. QUAD.

week (Monday) a w

est my one on the an

sample the set and it was to perform war and our breath ters

part South blood feet and

what had becovered On Test

horne editor was shot in the o

by a Pine 1111 man and will be

for a work Next day while or

cultural editor was proving a

mand fails for mus litten by

wolf, and on Thursday aid In

son broke incor and shet or i

tor in the left les With the for

positions wreathing with the s

the week was a husy one

Kicker is our on time, as tens

Some one fold Colonel Kei

of comboys that we were play

over to Rocky Bar Saturday at

ENTERINE HTS OWN POOL

hours for us on the highway ?

one of them had a paper and p

how high Mr. Haman was bug I

the intention, of the gang we becaut us at issue a foot higher

mayor of filveadam Guich we let

strained relation with this creek

two years just, and nothing dat

our death will even things as I didn't start for Rocky Bar-hadart

of going there and the gang val

The bays may get hold of as a or later, but we are not piet

Major Bill Jackson, who camed

from New Mexico last spring and

wheth Deseling use a most of he

great pintol shot, got into a t

discupsion with George Barnes

half a dozen vitizens, and m p

was their surprise and contempt

the major's workmanship that be

to limp away unresisted He set

us and was prolite of exempts, be

best thing he can do upen she

Two weeks ago we published as

to the effect that Hilly Baines d

White Swan salesn fail been in oned in Utah for biting of a

nose. We have nothing against as a citizen, but wrote the iten,

we believed to be true, to fill and

of four lines at the tottom of a

umn on the local page. Mr. I visited the Kicker office two of a

days ago and showed as letters !

documents to prove that we ver

life, but many years ago, back to

nois, he got into a light with sit

ning rod man and chewed his st.

We beg to apologize for our a

by Mrs. Colonel Powell at her a on Cochise place last Monday ere As a rule, nothing of the sort is

in this town without our advice

assistance, as we are the only posted on etiquette. The lady left

off her fist in order to give us the a

was not necessary to pull of a sort

ful function. As a result the w

was served from a demijoha, the

kins were not correctly folded, and rabbit salad was brought on bot

had neither lettuce nor enbhar

gled with it. The affair broke w

hours earlier than usual, and some stole the dentijohns and two bors

We took the much in silence, bull

terday an officer arrived here and

the colonel away to lows to

trial for embezzlement. We ca

socially snubbed, but there all

ways be an afterclap. Some fold

fitted by nature to lead society.

ers must follow. We are out

Too many good resolutions die

cigars.

lends.

We beg to apologize for our me

chewed very moftly.

travel is to get out of town.

appointed again.

worry over it.

The Editor Begs to Anno Still in the Ring

NO ROPES ON HIM AS gone that I ought to have sent you over this other way. That's where the suipe all appear to git together about this time of day to discuss the

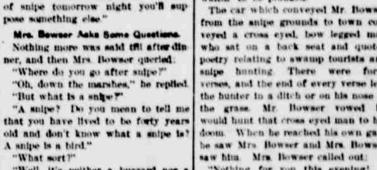
There was more water in this marsh. also more obstacles, but Mr. Bowser plunged in with a stout heart and look ed upon a fall into a ditch or a tumble into the reeds as all in the day's work After he had atumbled along for an hour without raising a bird and had come out on the old farmer for the

"See here, you blamed old idiot! 1

"I deciar', if you ain't" replied the toller. "Why, you must be legalded to

Mr. Bowser Losse His Temps "You are a llar! I came down here one in the state?"

"If there is a brand called the win-"I dunno, unless they've all crawled into a holler log to get out of the wet." ventured the farmer. "But if you'll hang on you'll find 'em flyin' around,



"Well, it's neither a buszard nor "Nothing for you this evening! I bluebird. It's -it's a sulpe. It files

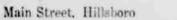
Dazed, he opened the gate and ad

and eight of the burs walled had two hanging roper with then to take down any dying statement "Perhaps," replied her husband, "but might wish to make We don't

Breaking It Gently.

brags about her beauty?"

"Isn't it disgusting the way





we can sell you a New

Machine cheaper than

anyone else in the

county. Do not forget

"Pete the Blacksmith"

DPC 11 TO FFE 11

Oregon

Reedville

repeated next Sunday, at 3 p. m. All are invited.	residence for improved or unim proved land in Washington Coun
SUMMONS	ty S. M. Barnard, Vancouver Wash. 44-6
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington.	To Portland-
Clyde E Taylor, Plaintiff,) Sarah G Taylor, Defendant, I 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, or or before Saturday, the 28th day of February, 1914, and date being after the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication being Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1914, and the date of the list publication being Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1914, and the date of the list publication being Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1914, and the date of in his complaint, towit: For a decree forerer dissolving the meller prayed for in his complaint, towit: For a decree forerer dissolving the marriage and marriage contract, now and herefolore, existing between the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, towit: For a decree forerer dissolving the marriage and marriage contract, now and herefolore, existing between the plaintiff and defendant, upon the grounds of cruel and isbuman treatment, rendering his life burdensome. This summons is served upon you by Jublication thereof, pursuant to order of the Honorable D B Reasoner, County Judge of Washington County, Oregon, made, rendered and dated on the 10th day of January, 1914 Notice of Final Scillement Notice is hereby given that the under- signed has fined his final account as administrator in the office of the count y of Washington in the matter of the state of Tillie Johnson, That by other	Dr. Ira E. Barrett and wift are the proud parents of a son born Jan. 24, 1914. The Docto now resides at Beaverton, and he is glad that he lives when there is plenty of room, and where his increase in size, since the event, will not mean colli sion. The new arrival is a grand son of Hon. and Mrs. W. N Barrett, the former of whom says that there is another doctor or lawyer born to the Barret family.
1914, at ten o'clock A M of said day in the county court room in the court house in the City of Hillshore Courts of West	Janitor Tupper has been hav ing a miniature flood down in the

the City of Hillsboro, County of Wash-ington, State of Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing ob-jections to the said final account and to be good, but there has been

Administrator of the estate of Tillie as leaked up through the seams

Joinston, deceased. Date of first publication, January 1st, 1914 Figel, Reynolds & Fiegel, 402 408 Failing Building, Portland, Oregon, attorneys for estate.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.25

FOR \$2500

Ten acres, level; good soil; about Wisconsin, generally wintry, is orchard, house, barn, chicken snow up to last week. house; team of mules, good 21 44-5

in the cement floor. Had the floor been solid, instead of being him to say:

D. H. Stowell, who six or seven years ago left Hillsboro, Wis., for Hillsboro, Ore., and then settled up the Dairy Creek way, was Monday the recipient of an old home paper, showing that

three acres in cultivation; young having an open Winter with no

The Oregon Electric has been inch wagon; wood house, fruit sending a local express car, athouse; situated one mile south tached to the midnight passenof Helvetia, on the United Rail- ger, as carrier of freight for the way, one mile west of West city. Forest Grove has been Union Church; \$500 cash; balance given a like service, but it is not easy terms. Inquire at the place, known how long this will be or of J. G. Klineman, Hillsboro, continued, as the switching here retards the schedule.

Snipe on toost is a dish fit for a king." Mr. Bowser talked very confidently but he had never seen a snipe, allve or dead Mrs. Bowser wanted to know lots of other things, but he choked her off in time to save his prestige. He got to bed early, so as to get an early start, but his dreams were subje haunted At midnight he yelled out and almost rolled out of bed. At 2 o'clock he got up to look out of the window and listen for the notes of birds, and at 4 o'clock he was up to

LOOKED WARILY ABOUND.

over marshes and is good cating

look at the weather, and at 6 he dress ed and went downstairs to load his Deaf to Entreaty.

"I wish you wouldn't." pleaded Mrs. Bowser. "You don't know anything about snipe hunting, and you'll be sure'

gun.

"Stop right there" interrupted Mr. Bowser, "I go forth to hunt the snipe, and I'll come home with a basketful, Nothing will happen except that we'll have snipe on toast for breakfast-fat, Julcy snipe!"

With that he was off with the gun on his shoulder and three small boys and a dog trailing behind. At the cor ner his retinue left him, and he took an electric car for the country. He wanted to get a line on anipe as soon as possible, and so he asked informa tion of the conductor. The conductor replied that the snipe were so thick just beyond the terminus that farmers were killing them with clubs.

Mr. Bowser chuckled as he pictured Mrs. Bowser's chagrin when he arrived home with a wagon load of birds. He set off bravely and at last struck a marsh. He looked warfly around him for snipe, but realized after a minute that a bird of brains would be hidden sway where the reeds were thickest and highest. There was water in the marsh. There were also old roots and logs to ensuare, and as the bunter plowed his way along he got a fall every ten feet. He had filled his shoes with water and torn half the brim off his hat before he got through the so much moisture that the acqua marsh, and the biggest thing he had scared up was a woodpocker. On the farther side of the marsh he came across a farmer, and he approached

"I'm out after snipe, but I don't think I've struck the right spot. They hang around the marshes, don't they?"

a chatterin' you can't hear yournelf on sight. think."

that marsh to the west. They allus go about this time of the day to feed. this pledge, the matter will be disposed You jest go over there if you want to of nicely. plunk 'em by the million.'

Mr. Bowser's lost exultation returned to him, and there was a song in his iponisoringappacopocankaummonpour heart as he climbed the fence and fell gloggonios and whose house burned in and out of a ditch and made his down while he was trying to spell it way into the large marsh. He spinsh- over the telephone still has a good deal of through water and totled along over left to complain of.

the postoffice the other day, and "Why, I did not hear her say a notice bot words had passed G about it." Barnes called him a flar. The "Didn't she my she entered a crowd made a great show of pulling in 1 ed car last evening and every man in and finally took a snapshot, with it jumped up and offered her his scat?" result that the bullet intended in Houston Post. man ten feet away entered his foot. Mr. Barnes, who was not an was backing off when the abd Plaueible Bign. Gladys-Jack is horrid! When we fired. The affair was withrest

were out tonight a little bug flew right into my mouth, and I asked him of what that was a sign. Civile What did he say it meant? Gladys-That I should keep my mouth shut. Judge.

Anticipating Her Needs

"Marriage is a serious business. Are rou preparing yourself to be a good usewife, my dear?" "Oh, yes, grandma! You ought to see the house gowns 1 am having made!"--Kansas City Journal.

The End of the Romance.

"The days will dreary seem," said he, "When you are far away. Though blue above the skies may be, To mo they will be gray.

"My every thought will be of you Until again we meet It is so hard to say adleu Though parting is so sweet."

"I'll think of you each day," said she, "And dream of you each night, And every thought that comes to me To you I'll gladly write.

"You've promised that each day you'll pe A word of love to me, And that will help to cheer me when The hours drag drearily

But day by day no letters came, Hince fiction here is barred, For he forgot the uniden's name, And she mislaid his card

-Detroit Free Press. Nobel prizes are new only in name Herodotus, the father of history, was given the Nobel prize of his day for literature at the Olympic games more than 2,300 years ago.

A Kansas City man has invented a contrivance to dry a woman's hair, but the only way to button her up the back is by digital hysterics combined with more or less smothered profanity

A well known medical writer sug "They dew," replied the farmer as gests that every policeman should also he straightened up to rest his back. be commissioned a health officer, the "Yes, the gol darned things hang idea being perhaps that the policeman around the marshes and keep up such should be authorized to arrest disease

> The clean tablecloth catches the Modern children are taking a piedge never to be afraid, especially in the ly grease spot. dark. Now, if they can only be got to Most men who have money take another, pledging them to keep Marry fireproof wallets.

The Chicagoan whose name was Pal-

Extremes meet, but they don't ways speak as they pass by. The only sure thing about the

er is that it is always unusual Ask the average man a sim

tion and he will make a spec-

"But I don't see any around." Returns to the Trail. "That's 'cause they've gone over to