

ALABAMA

A Southern Historical Drama

Following the Close of the Civil War, will be presented by the Drama Class of the Pacific University at the

Crescent Theatre Friday Feb. 27, '14

Benefit of Hillsboro Social Circle. A play Replete with Pathos, Romance and Comedy. Popular Prices. Seat sale opens Wednesday at McCormick's Store.

Entered at the Post-office at Hillsboro Oregon, as second-class mail matter.
L. A. LONG, Editor
County Official Paper
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Issued Every Thursday
—BY—
LONG & MCKINNEY

It has been a long time since Washington County has had a Congressman, and isn't it about time that we had a candidate for that honor?

Ex-Senator Brownell is out for governor on a prohibition plank, running as a republican. George the silver-tongued evident hasn't been attorney in a liquor petition for some time over in Clackamas County.

The report was current on the streets last Friday that Hon. James Withycombe had withdrawn in his race for governor. The Argus learns that this is not the case. This makes two former Washington County men out for the honor—Mr. Withycombe on the Republican ticket, and Judge A. S. Bennett, of the Dalles, on the Democratic ticket.

After months of senseless criticism by the big press Mr. Bryan has at last heard the silence broken by a word of honest and sincere praise. President Wilson, in a letter to a Baltimore man, paid the Nebraskan a very high compliment, greater than any compliment paid any secretary of state by a president. The praise was from Wilson's heart and must have warmed the cockles of the heart of the old campaigner from the wild and woolly West.

Ernest Page, of near Orenco, is under bonds on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emrick, of above The Dalles, are guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Siegrist.

Henry W. Scott has sued the Washington-Oregon Corporation for cedar poles in the sum of \$86.65.

Thos. Talbot was in town yesterday. He says Cornelius will again vote on license or no license at the coming election.

Philip Hergert, of Blooming, and Gerhard Goetze, of Iowa Hill, were city callers yesterday afternoon.

The Loyal Order of Moose will give a dance at Hillsboro Hall, Saturday evening, February 28. Tickets, \$1; Walker's orchestra. Everybody welcome. 48-9

The offices of Bagley & Hare have recently installed an addition to the law library, and it is now one of the finest in the state of Oregon.

Dr. C. B. Brown and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of Portland, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Cornelius Sunday.

Sherman Bacon, of Forest Grove, was in town yesterday. He says his brother, Arthur, is now at Mountaineer, where he is engaged in sawmilling with his brother-in-law, D. B. Roe.

E. L. James, of Varley, suffered a bad burn the middle of the week, the result of falling on a stove while in a fainting spell. Dr. F. A. Bailey attended the injury and thinks the patient will suffer no serious results.

A young Swain hit hard with the darts of Cupid blew in here from Portland the other night, after a marriage license. He found that Deputy Clerk Henry Kuratli lived on Third and Oak, and as he was eager to have the knot tied he struck out. He happened to strike the house of a newspaper man in his inquiry, and the scribe at once discerned what he wanted. He sent him to the Kuratli home, where, in turn, he was sent to the school house, where Mr. Kuratli is instructing the boys' band. He found Kuratli, but did not ask for him, supposing the deputy was attending a school board meeting. He asked for the board, and was told that they might be in session at the other school building. Going there he found darkness, and returning to Kuratli's house, he met the deputy, whereupon he inquired the way to the residence of a member of the school board. After a few queries he finally told Kuratli what he wanted. "Well, I guess I am the man you want." The license was issued, and Rev. Myers tied the knot. He asked the deputy to have the newspaper men to keep it out of the paper—and, of course, it was kept out—and Dan Cupid is now accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Messinger on their honeymoon.

As the Argus goes to press it learns that the infant daughter

PEOPLES THEATRE

Tomorrow and Saturday
A Remarkable Two Reel Drama
"AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR"
You Should See This Sensational Feature, Automobile in Race with Death Dashes Over Cliffs.
Next Monday and Tuesday, The American Eclair
Presents a Beautiful Scenic Drama entitled,
"THE FIRST NUGGET"

Usual Prices

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our kind neighbors and friends, and especially the Loyal Order of Moose for their many kindnesses to us while our two sons are convalescing from their injuries.
Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Loring.

Miss Helen McCourt departed the last of the week for a visit with her brother, Ram McCallish, at Dalles.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. O. Jessard, of Wilkesboro, died Tuesday, the funeral taking place today.

Notice: Property owners who wish their trees and shrubbery pruned by an expert pruner of 20 years experience should telephone phone Main 392. Garden and lawn work done in season.—J. W. Wickizer, Nurseryman, Hillsboro, Ore., Box 633. East Baseline.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, on the 9th day of February, 1914, filed his petition in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, making application to said court for changing his name from Ernest M. Grooseck to Ernest M. Cohen, the latter name having been used by him and having been known for the past twenty-two years under the name of Ernest M. Cohen and no other, and that said application will be heard by said County Court on the 16th day of March, 1914. Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 9th day of February, 1914.
Ernest M. Grooseck, now known as Ernest M. Cohen.
John M. Wall, Attorney for applicant.

TO BREEDERS

My herd being small, I offer the services of my thorough-bred Holstein-Friesian bull, Sir Johanna Colantha Cornucopia (Herd Book No. 97721), to a limited number of breeders. His dam has an A. R. O. record of nearly 26 lbs of butter in 7 days, at four years of age. This fine animal is a grandson of Colantha Johanna Ladd, in turn a son of Colantha



the Fourth's Johanna, the cow which held for five years the world's record in milk production, which was 27,432.5 pounds of milk and 1,247.82 pounds of butter in one year.

Appointments should be made early as the number of services will be limited. I also have a few nice, straight, vigorous young bull calves from this sire, for sale.
A. Bendler,
Cornelius, Ore., R. 1.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, on the 10th day of February, 1914, filed with the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, his final account in the estate of E. F. McNelly, deceased, and the Court has ordered that said day of March, 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock a. m. of said day, as the time and place for hearing objections, if any, to the same.
Fred C. McNelly, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of E. F. McNelly, deceased.
John M. Wall, Attorney for estate.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County.
Minnie Gaines, plaintiff, vs. Theodore Gaines, defendant.
To Theodore Gaines, the 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 six weeks from and after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: Friday, the 13th day of March, 1914, and if you fail to so appear and answer, the plaintiff, for want thereof, will apply to the above entitled court for the relief demanded in her complaint on file in this suit. For a decree of this court dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff, Minnie Gaines, and the defendant, Theodore Gaines, and granting custody and control of the minor child of plaintiff, Minnie Gaines, to-wit: Marcus Gaines, a boy, aged now about 6 years, and for such other and meet and equitable relief as may seem in plaintiff's complaint, as prayed for.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Hillsboro Argus, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in Washington County, Oregon, in compliance with an order made by the Hon. J. U. Campbell, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, and said order was made and dated on the 25th day of January, 1914.

Clyde Richardson, attorney for plaintiff, 518 Chamber of Commerce building, Portland, Oregon.
Date of first publication, January 29, 1914.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington.
Flora McMakin, plaintiff, versus Clarence McMakin, defendant.
To Clarence McMakin, the above named defendant:
In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear in and answer the complaint filed against you on or before Monday, March 23, 1914, which is the date of the first publication of this summons and plead in the complaint herein filed against you, and if you fail to appear and answer for the plaintiff I will apply to the Court for a decree for divorce and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem meet.

This summons is served on you by publication in the Hillsboro Argus pursuant to an order of Hon. J. U. Campbell, Judge of the above named court, the date of the first publication being February 19, 1914, and the last publication being March 19, 1914.
Geo. J. Cameron, Attorney for plaintiff.
701 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Oregon.

Found in the Ice

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.

On the 7th day of October, 1852, the ship Princess left Australia with a cargo of wool and other articles valued at \$250,000. She had in her treasure room gold in dust, bars and coin aggregating \$1,200,000. She was never heard from.

In June, 1898, eighteen years after the loss of the Princess, I was one of the crew of the Boston whaler Talisman, which was trying the cruising ground on the south of Cape Horn. We had had a fair run of luck when we got a mile from the north which lasted for four days and nights without a break. This drove us away south among the ice, and on a dozen different occasions the ship was within a hair's breadth of being cast away or overwhelmed. After the fourth day of the gale there was a calm lasting thirty hours. During this interval the Talisman lay between two monster icebergs, with her boats down and ready to tow her out of the way should they close in on her. Then we got a strong breeze from the east.

Sometimes we lay moored to a berg for several hours; again we were pounding among the great cakes of ice, which threatened every moment to crush in her sides. We had been driving to the southeast for three days when the breeze fell and left us on a heaving sea, with a monster iceberg about two miles away to the south.

The ship had thus far sustained little damage, but the crew were exhausted with the hard work and constant vigilance. The men were given an all day's rest, and no incident occurred until late in the afternoon. The mass of ice had a front a mile long on one side, with an average height of 300 feet. What its width was we could not say. We were astonished to see smoke rising from the far side of it. No one doubted that it came from a fire lighted by shipwrecked sailors, who had caught sight of the Talisman and were making her a signal.

The third mate and three men were ordered off in one of the whaleboats to investigate, and I was one of the three selected. We took with us a bucket of fresh water, a bottle of rum, bread, meat, blankets, a boat compass and a lantern, and darkness fell as we pulled away from the ship.

We pulled to pass the western face of the berg and found it to be about half a mile long. As we reached its southern limit and turned to the east we caught sight of a small fire on a ledge about 100 feet above the water. As soon as we got up to it the mate halted and was promptly answered that there were two men on the ledge, one of whom had a broken leg. Thereupon I was ordered to remain by the boat and hold on, while the mate and the two men landed on the berg and began making their way up to the ledge.

Twenty minutes later the berg split a fog settled down, and with it came a breeze. I did not know what to do, and so I laid in my oar, wrapped myself in a blanket and sat down in the bottom of the boat. You will think it queer that I fell asleep under the circumstances, but that is exactly what happened, nor did I wake until daylight came again. Then I found myself in an ice floe which was drifting to the south at the rate of about three miles an hour.

I am not at all sure how long I drifted, but the general direction was south and the time was at least four days and nights. On the morning of what was probably the fifth day I awoke to find that the floe had ceased drifting and a quarter of a mile to the east of the boat was a mass of ice.

RAY TAYLOR KILLED THIS AFTERNOON

Was Falling Timber Out on the Galloway Place, North of Town

DIED IN A FEW MINUTES AFTER Son-in-law of S. J. Galloway—Leaves Wife and One Child

Just as the Argus goes to press, Dr. Erwin telephoned that Ray Taylor, a son of Walter E. Taylor, of this city, was killed by a tree, while working in the timber at the place of S. J. Galloway, north of Hillsboro, near the Dwight Pomeroy farm.

Taylor was a young man of 24 years, and was sober and industrious. He was falling timber, and lived but a few minutes, dying before Dr. Erwin reached the scene.

His widow, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Galloway, and a child of three years, and his father and family, survive.

A woman hates to look her age as much as a man hates to feel his age.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, and a poorer one that won't work our way.

If lectures on the blessedness of peace covered all wars would have ceased long ago.

About this time the Martian astronomers are probably discovering the canals on earth.

An Italian poet is seven feet three inches tall. What a swell boiler-maker that chap would have made!

Dr. Wiley says American women are the worst cooks in the world. Have you never been in England, doc?

What hurts most when a man falls on a slippery sidewalk is the thought that people are laughing at him.

A wise and considerate wife is one who never makes suggestions while her husband is putting up a stovepipe.

In 1913 the powers spent \$800,000,000 for warships, this being what might be termed the high cost of peaceful living.

Every once in awhile an aviator's wife obtains a divorce, presumably on the grounds that her husband was too flighty.

A noted tenor declared in court that many women are in love with him. Funny how some of these tenors hate themselves.

If the king of Spain visits Argentina he should not fail to take a little more time and have a look at the rest of the hemisphere.

Whether a wife earning \$1,400 is entitled to alimony from a husband who earns only \$1,000 is the problem before a New York Judge.

Where are the editorial paragraphs on the camera trust proceedings with their puns on negative results and possible developments?

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