

# SPRING

Is Here and So Is Our Splendid Line of Spring

# SUITS

Give Us Your Order, Latest Patterns and Styles, Just What You Want. Our Line of Ladies

# SHOES

Is Absolutely the Best Ever Sold in Hillsboro. Call and See Our Stock.

# W. W. BOSCOW

Change in Time Schedule, HILLSBORO to PORTLAND

## Oregon Electric Ry Co.

Effective April 5, '14

Get Folders at Ticket Office

Saturday, April 4, 1914

## THE STUDEBAKER

In each season's army of automobile buyers there are many persons anxious to secure, at the lowest price within reason, a car which will yield a maximum in service, style, size, appearance and general efficiency.

The Studebaker Four or Six Touring Car will fill this demand to the utmost degree. It embodies the results of years of experience in the designing and building of more than 100,000 four-cylinder Studebaker automobiles.

The Studebaker Four or Six has a long-stroke, small-bore motor, a giant in power though a miser in use of gasoline and oil. The car is equipped with a full floating rear axle and a wonderfully efficient electrical system which lights and cranks the car, and furnishes the current for its ignition.

A splendid car in appearance, none beats it. More roller bearings than any other car made. Shipments to the coast from December 1, to March 13, were 531

Studebaker Four, 5 Passenger, \$1150  
Studebaker Six, 7 Passenger, \$1675

We can demonstrate at any time, and will be pleased to show you just what this car can do.

L. W. HOUSE,  
Hillsboro, Oregon

### PRICES

"Who gives the best values—the home merchant or the mail order houses? One says the mail order houses give the lowest price. Yes, but that is not what I mean. I mean the best values for the price.

It is a well known fact that should the home merchant handle the same goods at the same price the mail order houses handles, the home man would soon get the name of handling the shoddiest, poorest made, and least dependable goods in the country, and his customers would quit him. Why? Well to illustrate, the writer overheard this dialogue while riding on the train a few days ago.

Speaker No. 1—"Have you a bicycle?"  
Speaker No. 2—"No, I just sold it. I bought it about three years ago from Mr. A. in Hillsboro, for \$35, and never paid a cent out on it, and sold it for \$20 cash. I don't need a wheel at present. Have you a wheel?"

Speaker No. 1—"No, I just sold mine too. I bought it about a year ago, from a mail order house in the east, for \$23.98. The best wheel they sold—and it was a beauty. But some way it kept giving me trouble. I paid out \$10.00 and over for repairs on it and sold it for \$12.50. I thought I was saving money, but it cost me more in the long run than if I had bought it of one of the home boys. I bought it under a guarantee, too, but when I wrote the house it was not giving me satisfaction, they said if I would send it back and prepay charges both ways, a matter of \$7 or \$8, they would repair it for me free."

Now that is what I mean. Articles may look as good or even better, but are often made to sell, rather than to serve. A home merchant must sell that which will give satisfaction, or he knows he will lose his customers, while a mail order house knows it does not have to depend on its regular trade, but on its glowing descriptions to induce new buyer to take a chance.

Have you ever gotten right down to brass tacks, Mr. Buyer, and made the home merchant prove he was as cheap on the same goods and give you the privilege of seeing before you buy, or pay? And also the privilege of returning if not satisfactory, and getting your money back without waiting two or three weeks."

—Com'l Club Committee.

Col. Wood, of the Weston Leader, is making a valiant fight for the Normal school to be re-established in his town. The Col. is a good fighter, and always carries his shield in the open—but we opine the state is about through with creating more Normals—and the present tax is enough to petrify that notion and make it as solid as Gibraltar.

Chas. Buchanan and Chas. Norris, of Cornelius, were in the city Monday, reporting as viewers on a county road, running north from Oak Park, and west of the city. Mr. Norris finds road viewing a trifle down here in the timber than it was in the bunch grass hills of Umatilla County, around Weston and Athena.

Grant Mann, of Cornelius, was a city visitor Tuesday. Mann is supervisor for his district, and lives in a section that has rock roads clear through to either the Grove or Hilltown.

Peter Schmoker, of Helvetia, was an Argus caller, Tuesday. He was in on business with the county tax collector.

L. J. Creps, of Banks, was a city visitor, Tuesday.

Carl Berggren, of North Plains, was in town yesterday, and made his annual call on the official paper. Mr. Berggren is now living in old Glencoe, a town that has had its day—but still stays on the map, with Dick Dandford and Chas. Walters, of the old guard, on deck.

A. McLeod, of Hubbard, where he is engaged in hopraising, was over to Hillsboro, yesterday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. T. Ledford. Mr. McLeod says he likes the looks of the old county seat. The Argus will be a regular visitor to him for a year.

For Sale—Seven fine young sows, bred farrow, June 1 to 15, price \$15. S. C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching, 75 cents per 15, \$1 by parcels post.—C. R. Rogers, Beaverton, Ore., Route 4, Box 20.

The Washington Co. Veteran Ass'n. will assemble at Forest Grove, May 7, 1914, at 10 a. m., at the K. P. Hall. Dinner at 12. Election of officers. Usual good program.—Com.

Geo. Zimmerman, of beyond North Plains, was in the city Monday, verifying the claim of Roy Nelson, who presented four wildcat pelts to Clerk Luce for bounty.

N. P. Oakerman, of Portland, formerly a resident of Beaverton, was out to Hillsboro the first of the week, transacting business at the court house.

James Nicol, of Garden Home, was up to Hillsboro yesterday, taking out final citizenship application papers. Mr. Nicol is one of the ardent horsemen of Oregon, and likes the game.

E. Wenstrom, of near Scholls, was in town yesterday. He says the roads were sloppy coming in, but a few days of sunshine and they will be in good shape.

J. F. Haynie, of Forest Grove, and A. B. Todd, of beyond that flourishing city, were in town yesterday appearing before the county court on road matters.

Geo. M. Hunter, of North Plains, was in town midweek. Geo. has some friends who want him to run for sheriff two years hence.

Mrs. L. A. Whitcomb, of Portland, returned home Tuesday, after a week's stay at the bedside of her father, E. L. Abbott, who has been ill.

W. B. Phillips and J. A. Gilkison, of Manning, were down to the city the last of the week, registering at the Hotel Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hilton, of Vancouver, Wash., are in the city, guests of Mrs. Hilton's sister, Mrs. Leonard Brown.

John R. Ennes, the South Tualatin sawmill man, was in the city Tuesday, and called on the family journal.

Ernest Haas, of Sheridan, passed through the city enroute to Portland and North Plains, Sunday.

John D. Koch, of above Bloomington, was in yesterday, making his road supervisor report to the county board.

Z. T. Cole, of Cipola, near Sherwood, was up yesterday, and called on the Argus while in town.

Eli Poe, of Dilley, was transacting business at the court house Wednesday morning.

J. L. Barngrover, of Varley, was in the city yesterday on business at the court house.

Sam Ornduff, of Laurel, was in the city Tuesday, greeting friends.

Peter and E. Jossy, of near Helvetia, were in town Tuesday.

## People's Theatre

Tomorrow and Saturday

Double Feature Program. A Two Reel Comedy Acted Entirely by Children.

"JUST KIDS"

The Sweetest Story Ever Told in Mother Pictures  
Free Admittance, at the Saturday Matinee to the First 25 Boys and the First 25 Girls, Under 12 years of age.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES

### SCOTLAND FOREVER!

The Testimony of a Ten Months' Old Offered in Refutation.

"IN my part of Ireland," says John Butler Yeats, who paints portraits and, incidentally, is the father of William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet, "there was a noisy Scotchman whose abuse of everything that was Irish riled the neighbors. At first, however, he refrained from bragging about Scotland, and we decided to wait until he should be guilty of that indiscretion before acting drastically. The chance came at last. He had been swearing at the Irish poet first, the Irish rain, the Irish spuds, and ended up by saying:

"'Hoist, mon, Scotland was verra deefereent! It was a land flowing with milk and honey.' Well, we went for him. Scotland, we pointed out, was known to be a barren waste inhabited by starvelling, and the Biblical quotation he had used could not have been more outrageously misapplied. He looked us over with his usual eye.

"'Ye're wrang,' he said, 'and I can prove it. Scotland flowed w' milk, and maybe honey, a' the time that I wis there. I left when I wis ten months auld.'—Argonaut.

### His Little Ship.

A well known business man who lives in the suburbs and usually goes home by the 5:30 train met a friend the other day and was persuaded to remain in town for the evening and attend a smoker. He was at a loss for a moment how to square himself with his wife, but, finally going to the telegraph office, he wired:

"Missed the 5:30 train. Do not keep dinner waiting. Will be home late.

It was a good deal later when he reached home, and his wife met him at the door.

"Did you get my message, dearest?" he asked quickly, hoping to forestall the trouble.

"Yes," she replied in chilly accents, "and I would like you to explain why you sent a wire at 4:25 telling me you had missed the 5:30 train."—Pearson's Weekly.

### Strictly Modern.

They took her to the hospital, and in the course of the day her husband called to inquire how she was getting along. He was told she was improving.

The next day he called again and was told she was still improving.

Each day he came to inquire, and the report was that she was always improving. Finally, one morning, the news was broken to him that his wife was dead.

"Well, doctor, tell me," he said, "what did she die of—improvements?"—New York Post.

### All There is to It.

"It's really very easy to learn the hesitation waltz."

"That so?"

"Yes, we learned it in one lesson."

"I have difficulty in getting the swing of it. I don't seem to know what to do next."

"That's the easy part of it. When in doubt hesitate."—Detroit Free Press.

### Wanted Hospitality.

"Please, sir," said the maid to the head of the house, "there's a gentleman here to see you on business."

"Tell him to take a chair."

"Oh, he's already taken them all and now he's after the table. He's from the instatement house."—New York Herald.

### A Turn For the Worse.

Redd—He had a girl out riding in his machine, and he met his wife.

Greene—Embarrassing.

"Well, rather. He didn't know which way to turn."

"And which way did he turn?"

"Why, he turned turtle."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Advantages.

"You went to sleep in church."

"I'm afraid I did."

"Your wife never does such a thing."

"Well, it's different with her. She has to stay awake. I haven't any hat or hair to look after."—Washington Star.

### The Time Limit.

"I shall never forgive him."

"But he has invited you to a dance next Thursday night."

"Oh, dear, I had forgotten all about that. Then I shan't forgive him until next Wednesday."—Detroit Free Press.

### Poverty Plus Airs.

Griggs—I hear that your new neighbors are poor, is it so?

Briggs—Not exactly. In the class they belong to it is called being "in straitened circumstances."—Philadelphia Ledger.

### No Occasion to Growl.

"Young Mrs. Lovey treats her husband like a dog."

"And they just married! Poor fellow!"

"Oh, he's satisfied. She's always petting him."—Baltimore American.

### Sufficient Reward.

"You can't fool all the people all the time," announced the investigator.

"I know it," replied the trust magnate. "There is plenty of profit in fooling half of them half the time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## 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.

### 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 524.

### MAD DOGS?

Deputy Sheriff Applegate this morning had three dogs killed at Tigard. A vicious canine, supposed to have the rabies, last evening bit two men, and put his fangs into three dogs. The officer had the head of the assaulting dog sent to Portland, to see whether or not it was afflicted with the rabies. Particulars were hard to get over the phone.

F. G. Mitchell, formerly of this city, later of Pendleton and Eugene, has purchased the Link later interest in the Delta, Drug Store, and has taken possession. J. P. Magruder, who has been the manager of the store since its inception, will remain with the new firm. Mr. Mitchell learned the drug business in this city, under the tutelage of Brock & Sells, and he has a host of friends here who wish him every success.

Mrs. T. E. Cornelius entertained the families connected with the Hillsboro Mercantile Co. Tuesday evening. The evening was enjoyed with cards, contests, etc., and light refreshments were served. Mrs. Cornelius was associated with the firm for a number of years as cashier, and the party was given in commemoration of the fact.

Contractor John Beatty has a force of men at work remodeling the A. C. Shute building, corner Main and Second. The entire west wall will be worked over and plate glass inserted, and sanitary plumbing will be installed. Mr. Beatty says he will finish within 30 days. Grover Comb will then occupy the ground floor.

"Just Kids," a two-reel comedy, acted entirely by children, will be shown at the Peoples Theatre, tomorrow and Saturday. Free admission will be given to the first 25 girls and first 25 boys, under the ages of 12 years. Next Monday and Tuesday the dramatic sensation will be the "Mad Hermit," in three parts. A heraldic play.

New Spring styles and fabric for men's and ladies' suits and coats arrived and on display at Christ Wuest's.

Born, March 31, 1914, to Frank Falks and wife, of Scholls, a daughter.

Born, to Ray Wyatt and wife, of North Plains, April 2, 1914, a son.

F. A. Reitzel, of South Tualatin, was an Argus caller this afternoon.

### FOR COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for county commissioner before the primaries on the republican ticket. If I am nominated and elected I will during my term of office perform the duties of the office as prescribed by law, and for the best interests of the public, and pledge strict economy.

G. A. Pieth,  
Tigard Precinct,  
P. O. address, Sherwood, Ore.,  
Route 4.

## The Man of the Hour

Produced by

Hillsboro Dramatic Fraternity

Direction of E. L. Moore,

For Benefit of the Commercial Club

## CRESCENT THEATRE

Popular Prices, All Seats Reserved

Seat Sale Opens at

McCormicks, Monday Noon, April 6th

Friday Night, April 10, '14

Arnold Wyman, of near Cedar Mill, was in the city the first of the week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chris W. Omacht, of North Plains, March 27, 1914, a daughter.

Albert Friday, of Banks, was down Tuesday, paying taxes and getting some plumbing supplies.

J. Millar, of below Reedville, was a county seat visitor Tuesday morning.

Wm. Joss, of North Plains, was in the city the first of the week.

Al. McCumsey, North Plains, was over the first of the week, on business with county officials.