By F. A. MITCHEL

Jimson, an author, having done more scribbiling than was good for his health, was ordered by his doctor to go into the country. He chose a small town called Hollywood because there was a library there, and if he was forbidden to write he could at least read, which was not what his doctor intended at all. He wished his patient to be out of doors-walking, driving, boating, and the like.

Jimson went into the library as soon as he reached Hollywood. It was a small affair, and he had read most of the books it contained, but there was that in the atmosphere of the place which attracted him, and he would rather read a book he didn't like than none at all. He had finished writing a novel before leaving home and had brought a copy with him, which he deposited in the library.

One day while he was sitting at a table intended for those who wished to read in the library with a book before him the silence of the place was broken by the entrance of a woman. She had a quick step and a piquant look about her. Going to the shelves containing fiction, she cast her eye rapidly over the books and at once pounced upon Jimson's novel. Evidently she had exhausted the shelves and recognized a new book the moment she saw it. Being in a hurry to get at it, she took a seat by a window and began its perusal.

This interested Jimson very much indeed, more than the book he was reading. An author is hungry for criticism, and he watched the young lady as she made the pages fly, satisfied that his production was making a profound impression on her. At times her brows would contract at some action or sentiment it contained; at others her face would take on a benign expression when perhaps a character was showing some heroic trait. The book was a short one, and the lady read it at one sitting. When she had finished and was about replacing it on the shelf Jimson stepped up to her and, bowing, deferentially said:

"Beg pardon! I am a stranger in the town, with nothing to do. I am unfamiliar with the books in this library and would be greatly obliged to you if you would recommend me something to read."

"Fiction, history, travel, philosophy

"Fiction. I have noticed that you have been absorbed in a book you were reading. Could you recommend "No."

Jimson was quite taken aback by this, but he recovered himself and

"I am surprised, from the interest you appeared to take in it, to bear you say that. What is there about it you don't like?" "The characters."

"What's the matter with them?"

"Well, there's Margaret Lee. What did she want to throw herself away on that country professor for when she could have made Donald Kimball happy and saved him from drink? Then there's Edward Atkinson, the most perfect fop I ever heard of. It seems to me I can see him now prancing along, the conceited puppy, thinking himself the most splendid fellow in the world. Old Mrs. Perkins, who was forever worrying over that boy of hers because he wouldn't wear an overcoat or rubbers, was a fool. She would declare that he shouldn't have another cent of spending money for a week. then give him a five dollar bill for a football. She was spolling the boy." "How did you like the hero?"

"The hero! I would just like to get hold of that man! He aggravated me more than any character in the book. Why, if he made love to me as he did to Alice Lonsdale I'd-I'd"-

"What would you do?" "I'd stick a pin in him!"

"I suppose these persons will immediately pass out of your mind now that you have finished the book." "Not at all. I shall remember them

always." "What for-their general cussed

ness? "Oh, I don't know! I suppose so." "Thank you very much for your information. I don't think I'll read the book after your description of it."

"I certainly wouldn't." Jimson wrote his publishers that be had got an ingenuous criticism on his novel. He didn't think the book would

go. Persons who read it would not be likely to recommend it to others. The next day he went to the library

again and while reading looked up at an entrance.

"There's that little fool who criticised my book," he said to himself, She nodded to him as she passed went to the fiction shelves and took down a book. Jimson, who was watch-

ing her, was astonished to see that It was his novel. She sat down with it and was soon as much absorbed in It as the day before. Jimson went up to her and said:

"Why, I thought you didn't like that book!"

"I don't."

"But you are reading it a second time. Why do you do that?"

"I want to rend about all the ridiculous things those people did." Jimson wrote a second letter to his

publishers. It was this:

You needn't send me any more reviews of my novel. I think I have an inkling why people read such stuff, and I don't believe critics have.

BROWN'S FIVE DOUBLES

By M. QUAD

At the age of thirty and still unmar ried William Brown made a visit to a western state. Up to the day he left

state of V comput. His adventures hecan in Chango. He was sitting in the mee of a hotel when a grim faces man estered and walked up to him

"You infernal scoundred, but I fee like/killing you where you sit?" "What do you mean?" asked Mr.

Brown in great astonishment. "Why, you measly apology for man, how dare you ask that question?" shouted the stranger. "If you think you have got safely out of that affair you are mistaken. I'll have revenge on you if I have to live a thousand years to do it."

It was a long time before William Brown could get to the bottom of things. Then he discovered that he was supposed to be Henry Williams who had been hanging about a certain village fifty miles away for several months and who had become engaged to the village belle, borrowed money right and left and proved himself to be a bad man in many directions. The man who was talking to Brown was the girl's father, and he had been look ing Chicago over for a week before the Vermonter's arrival. The first thing, of course, was a prompt denial The next was for Brown to prove his identity.

When Brown had established his identity he went his way, consoling himself with the thought that not nore than eneman in the world could look near enough like him to be a twin brother, but three days later he found that it was a mistake. He was in Evansville to see a certain person and was talking business in the man's office when he was arrested on a warrant made out in the name of Richard Roe, which charged him with having passed counterfeit money on a livstable man two mouths before. He lay in jail for three days, and then his case came up for examination. Brown was in a fair way to be convicted when a dentist saved him. It was remembered that the drummer had had a tooth pulled before he started on the drive. The dentist had also found two or three others which needed fillings. The minute he looked into Brown's mouth he declared that he could not be the man.

Brown's third adventure was more funny than serious. A day or two after leaving Evansville, as he was riding in a passenger coach, a woman boarded the train at a station and came along down the aisle and greet-

"Well, well, Mr. Jackson, but who would have thought of seeing you here! How's Nancy and the children? When is she coming up to see us all? "I beg your pardon," said the traveler, "but haven't you made a mistake?" "A mistake in what?"

"Madam, my name is not Jackson but Brown, and I never saw you be "What! What?" she cried as she

turned on him. "Weil, did I ever! You sit here and tell me that I don't know Tom Jackson as well as I do my own father! Have you gone crazy? Are you running away from Nancy?" "It is as I told you, madam. I may look like Tom Jackson, but I never

saw nor heard of him or you before." Brown's last ad enture was the most serious one of all. He had spent a day and a night at Lafayette when he was rested on a charge of attempted robclaimed that he was one of a trio who had assaulted a merchant in his store in a village six or eight miles distant. The three men had entered the store in the evening when the merchant happened to be alone and had knocked him down as the first step toward getting the cash. He had proved a tough nut, however, and had driven the gang off in a battered condition. William Brown exactly fitted the description of one of the trio. Of course he vigorous ly depled the charge and raised a strong doubt, but when he was placed in line with twelve other men the mer-

"You are the man who entered the store first and asked me to change a twenty dollar bill for you."

chant walked straight up to him and

said:

"You are making a serious mistake." replied Brown. "I can prove that I was in Terre Haute the night you were

assaulted." He secured a lawyer and sent for witnesses at Terre Haute. When the trial came on Brown had

ten witnesses from Terre Haute and was lucky enough to find two men who had at a certain hour been his companions all the way to Lafayette. Such was the weight of evidence in his favor that he was acquitted by the jury.

A month later Brown reached home. The right man was caught, and when the merchant was called upon to identify him he did so as promptly as on the other occasion and added:

"What's your name this time, Brown or Black? Your lawyer was a sharp one to drum up all those witnesses, but I think we'll land you this time."

He was not talking to Brown, but to Brown's double, the fifth one turning up inside of a month, but he wouldn't admit his mistake even when Brown wrote to him from Vermont. To this day be believes that the man he first picked out and who was acquitted was the man who got ten years in prison when rearrested.

THE FAIR APPLICANT.

CANNOT sing. I cannot play, I don't propose to try; Accomplishments like this don't pay— A phonograph we'll buy.

I cannot darn, I cnanot sew As my dear mother could; The laundries do those things, you know. I don't see why I should.

I cannot plan a meal or cook, Nor need I ever, dear. You'll always find, if you but look, A caterer quite near.

What can I do? Why, I can dance, And wear new clothes as well, And read each magazine romance, And latest fortunes tell.

And I can gossip all day long. At bridge whist I'm a star; Also at shopping I am strong If I've a motorcar.

I am a sort of doll, indeed, But then it's very true, I am the sort of wife you need— One who knows less than you! -Houston Chronick

The Timid Child. whom Lillian had never seen before An eccentric city superintendent was seated awkwardly at his office desk, rehearsal. Strange to say, she fell vio

tord chaniders, his elbowe doubled ap. therside rounds of his chair, when two ladles entered, bringing a six-year-old youngster for admission to school

"The dear child is so timid, Mr. R.," said the grandmother. "We couldn't think of sending him alone."

"Yes, Mr R." said the fond aunty. The boys have been telling him that you whip little fellows, and he be timld so shy and sensitive that"-She was interrupted by the timid oungster, who had all this time been attentively studying the superintend-

ent's doubled up proportions. Say, stand up, will you?" he said. "I want to see how tall you are."-Lippincott's.

Due Precautions.

One day while in Trenton a man rom a small town happened to collide with a bunch of hygienics, and among other things they referred to the water upply of his home town. "It isn't as good as it might be," said the Jerseyman when questioned as to its quality. There are something like 10,000,000 microbes to a drop, but it is the best we can do at present."

"What do you do to safeguard yourelf against water of that kind?" queried one of the hygienics with a look of oncern. "You surely take some preautionary measures."

"Oh, yes," smiled the Jerseyman. First we filter the water, and then we boil it, and then we drink applejack." Argonaut.

Obedient Willie. Willie was struggling through the story in his reading lesson.

"No," said the captain," he read, " "It was not a sloop. It was a larger ves-sel. By the rig I judged her to be The word was new to him.

"Barque," supplied the teacher. Still Willie hesitated. "Barque!" repeated the teacher, this time sharply.

Willie looked as though be had not heard aright. Then, with an apprehen sive glance around the class, be shouled "Row wow!"-Detroit Free Press.



"My husband loved me at first sight." "I understand that you met at a masmerade ball."-Cincinnati Commercial

Inconsistent.

ourage of a mouse." able relative.

"I wonder that she should make the omparison," replied Mr. Meekton-'Henrietta is afraid of a mouse."-Washington Star.

The World Moves. "I see they are shaving now by

steam," said the loquacious barber to he man in the chair. Well," replied the victim. "that eems to be an improvement on 'bot

ir.' doesn't it?"-Yonkers Statesman.

An Advantage.
"There is one way in which women's

nousekeeping experience will help them at the nolls." "In what way?"

"In folding blanket ballots."-Baltinore American.

The More the Merrier. There's a very peculiar thing about asoball." What?"

"It's a business that cannot flourish without strikes."-Philadelphia Ladger.

Regretfully Declined. Hostess-Another piece of mince piece Georgie-just a small piece? Georgie (reluctantly)-No. thanks: 1 could chew it. but I couldn't awallow

it - London Opinion.

WEARING A CROWN

By JOHN Y. LARNED

"What do you think, doctor, of this statement that metal worn on the head of one ufflicted with hysteria when the same is placed on the head of another person will produce a like effect?"

"I don't believe it." "I do."

"Why?" "Because, in the first place, it has been demonstrated by medical men in Paris, and, in the second place, I once had a case of it in my own practice."

"Give me the case." This was the doctor's story:

"There were two sisters. I do not care to give their names, so I will give fictitious names-Lillian and Louisa. Lillian was the older. During a certain winter it was proposed to give an entertainment for charity, and the sisters were among the performers.
Among other attractions were living tableaux. In one of these tableaux Lillian took the part of Queen Mary of Scotland, seated in a room of Holyrood palace at Edinburgh, surrounded by courtiers. Lord Darnley, whom she afterward married, was among them. "Now, the man who personated Darnley was a very tall man-Darnley himself was long, you will remember-

was but one rehearsal before the perbrmauce, and while those who took part were being posed, it was noticed that the queen's eyes were bent on Darnley lovingly. Perhaps you have never seen a woman so infatuated with a man that she can't keep from showing it. I have.

"Nobody thought of the crown the queen of Scots were or where it came from. I certainly did not then, but since I have hunted the matter up and have learned all about it. Lillian by her evident predisposition for this fellow who personated Darnley attracted the attention of all present at rehearsal. When the tableau was given before an audience she looked at him so lovingly that all except those who knew supposed it to be a part of the performance and were delighted with the representation. "This performance was such a suc-

cess that it was determined to repeat it the following week. The day it was to be given again I was called on to visit Lillian professionally. I found her in an abnormally nervous condition, with other symptoms. I forbade ber taking part in the tableau, which was to come off that evening, and it was decided that her sister Louise was to assume the part in her place. "What do you suppose happened? Louise was very like her sister, and during the few moments that the pleture was exposed to the audience she regarded Darnley with the same infutuated look that her sister had worn, so that most of the audience supposed that it was Lillian who personated the queen and was assuming the same lovelorn expression as when she had exhibited before. I was in the nudience and was astonished to see a real lover look such as I had seen in

"Among the performers the matter made a good deal of talk, for it was evident to most of them that these lover's looks of the sister were real I, being a brain specialist, at once saw a problem before me. It seemed to me that there must be something in the relative position of Darnley and the queen known to each of the sisters that produced the love or an effect simflar to the emotion felt by the real Queen Mary for the real Darnley. But on inquiry I learned that Lillian knew nothing of the historical relationship between Mary and Darnley, while Louse had supposed that Mary hated him. "I talked with both girls and, without

accusing them of being in love with the man who had personated Darnley. drew from them their feelings while in the tableau. Both admitted that they had felt a strange emotion which had disappeared as soon as the curtain was rung down and they took off the crown. I made bold to ask them the nature of this emotion; but, it being a matter on which a woman would shrink from speaking. I got no definite information. But from different admissions coming from one or the other of the two I gathered that they felt an emotion the nature of which they did not understand themselves.

"The matter passed so far as remark was concerned, but not from my mind. Yet, seeing no solution of it, I finally dropped trying to solve it. Then came the announcement of these fellows in Paris. I had no sooner read it in the newspapers than I reverted to the "Your wife says you have about the tableau, and I immediately thought of the crown worn by the two sisters. went to the man who had furnished the costumes for information about it. He referred me to a certain theater and gave me his card introducing me to the property man. I asked him to tell me something about the crown that had been used in the tableau.

" 'There's a history to that crown,' he replied. 'It was worn by an actress who committed suicide for love. She played a part requiring her to wear it at many successive performances." "'Was she in love with an actor who

played with her? I asked. "'No,' was the reply; 'he had nothing to do with the stage."

There were a few moments of silence after which the parrater said: "You may think what you like about

this discovery, doctor; I believe there is something in it." Awful Result of Sin. Adam was accusing Eve of having caused the fall. "You can't lay the blame at my door," retorted Eve trium-

phantly, "because I haven't any door." Thus we see that the bad joke was one of the evil consequences of the primal sin.-Philadelphia Ledger. The Mistake He Made.

"There have been times in my life," said he gloomily, "when I was tempted to commit suicide." "Oh, well," she said, "it's no use to

grieve over the past. We can all look back and see where we've made mistakes."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Near Kind. "Is there any meat in that fellow's

argument for racing bets?" asked the legislator, sternly. "Well," admitted the pleader for bets cautiously, "there may be a few stakes in it."-Baltimore American.

A Repriment. "You knew your lesson today," said the college conch accusingly.

"Well let it pass this time, but it looks as if you were neglecting your baseball."-Washington Herald.

Qiddan! "She is always bragging that she is

well connected and has a large speaking acquaintance," said the wise guy. "Yes," replied the grouch. "She is telephone girl." - Cincinnati Enquirer.

Misunderstood. "Madam, can I sell you a vacuum washer?"

"No, sir; we haven't got any vacnums in this house that need washing." -Exchange. Gasoline Gossin.

Miss Ethel-Kate says she's weary of lving in a small apartment. Jack Carr-A case of flat time, eh?-Boston Transcript.

Meaning the Missus. "How's everything in your house? asked Smith. "Oh," replied Brown, "she's

WALL PAPER AND PAINTS



My New 1914 stock of Paints, Varnishes and Wall Paper has arrived in Washington County. Call and ore for yourself. House painting wall tinting and papering. Hatimates furnished upon application.

WALL PAPER & PAINT CO. I. MURROW, Prop. Hillsboro, Oregon

Second Street.

ANGELA MAY FOR MR. HOLLISTER

To The Democratic Party of The First Congressional District of

Oregon: The Democratic County Central Committee of Coos County wish to herewith state that Mr. Frederick Hollister has received the unamimous endorsement of our Committee for the Office of Representative from this Dis-

We are glad to say personally that Mr. Hollister is a clean, aggressive Democrat; that he has lived with us in Coos County for eleven years; and during that time he has built up a reputation among his associates and acquaintances, of honesty, sobriety and ability. We cordially recommend Mr.

Hollister to you for your support at the coming Primary election. believing and knowing that if nominated that he will be in the fight, all the time. Yours for Success,

Hugh McLain, Chairman Dem., County Central Committee (Coos) W. J. Rust, Secy. Dem., County Central Committee (Coos.) (Certified Copy)



North Bend, Ore. March 21, 1914.

Mr. L. A. Long.

Hillsboro, Oregon. Dear Sir:

Dear Sir:

I write you in the interest of Mr. Frederick Hollister, of North Bend, Oregon, Democratic candidate for Congress from the First District.

Mr. Hollister is one of the prominent men of Coos Bay; and Attorney and Banker of our city and is making good. He is well qualified to represent Oregon in Congress. He is not an orator, but is forceful, broadminded, energetic, a tireless worker and has ergetic, a tireless worker and has the reputation of bringing things to pass. Am confident that if elected he will be able to do good and consistent work for the district and State, and I trust that you will do all that you can for him among my old Washington County friends.

Yours truly, Virgil E. Watters.

A CARD

To the Editor of The Argus:

Last week many of the business and professional men of Hillsboro were solicted for alms by two women in the garb of nuns, and they contributed various sums under the impression that they were giving to Catholic Sisters. Hence I wish to take advantage of the columns of your paper to make known the fact that these women are not affiliated with any Catholic institution and have not the authority of the Archbishop of the County Catholic institution and have not the authority of the Archbishop of 9:07.

To Portland—

To Portland—

Signed has been appointed administration of the county Count of the sale of the County Count of the Sale of the County Count of the County of Washington and have dealing against an and has duly qualified as such administration. Now, therefore, all persons been appointed administration of the county of Washington and has duly qualified as such administration. Now, therefore, all persons been appointed administration of the county of the County Count of the county of Washington and has duly qualified as such administration. Now, therefore, all persons been appointed administration. Now, therefore, all persons been and has duly qualified as such administration. Now, therefore, all persons been appointed administration of the county of the County of Washington of the the fact that these women are not affiliated with any Catholic institution and have not the authority of the Archbishop of Oregon to solicit. No Catholic Sister will ever ask for aid in Hillsboro without the approbation Hillsboro without the approbation of the Archbishop and a testime of the Archbishop and the Archbi of the Archbishop and a testimo- 6:24 p.m. nial from the local pastor.

Mark W. Lappen, Pastor St. Matthew's Church. 12:30.....a m

Marshal Baker, of Chehalem Mountain, in the county seat Wm, Krause and Miles Haines, Tuesday. He says that quite a of Sherwood, were up to Hillsbonumber have progressed finely ro, Tuesday, on business at the on their Spring work, and that court house. Haines is running Winter grain looks fine.

B. F. Purdy, of Forest Grove. was down Tuesday, on business wanted: A girl. Steady em-with the treasurer and recorder, ployment. Enquire at Laundry, lognas.—H. R. Emmoth

and to ready for your impection. Retail Prices are guaranterd to be 15 to 25 per cent kwer then in Portland Save your carfare. The largest complete stock of its kind

-Teacher of-

Singing and Piano

Terms arranged to suit.

ROOM 4. - BANK ANNEX.

Every Day.

Will You Build?

If you are going to build this Spring

or Summer, see J. S. LORSUNG, for

prices on building and excavating.

Estimates given free. All work is

guaranteed. No payments until work

o completed, J. S. Loreung, south

phone Main 234. Hillsboro, Oregon

Third Street, at S. P. Truck; Tele-

Give Me a Trial

Pacific States

Fire Insurance Company of Portland,

Oregon. The only big Oregon Old

Line Company. Lours Promptly Paid

John Vanderwal

Sheriff's Sale On Forclosure

6 Per Cent LOANS

Obtainable to buy, build or improve farm, ranch and city property or re-move incumbrance therefrom; Special Privileges and Reasonable Terms For proposition, address: Finance Dept., 1827, Busch Bidg., Dallas, Texas

OREGON ELECTRIC TRAINS

A. F. Vinsonhaler, F. Melzer,

for his fourth term as constable

down in the city of gardens.

Hillaboro,

Guardian of the per-Thus it Tongue de YEAGER &

LAWYERS

signed, the duly apporting guardian of the Foliation in the section of the section in the sectio

to Washington Count

in the matter of said ourt has fixed Mandathe bour of ten o'-

in the county con-Washington County and place for heart final account and for

of said estate.

Phone City 232

Hillsboro COMMERCIAL BANK BE HILLSBORO, ORE.

CITATION

CORNISH

In the Circuit Court of the State of Orega-in and for Multinois at County, In the Matter of the State of Edward Gration, Deceased Coation, To E. F. Gratton, Anne Barnicke, by tiratton, Harry Grattand and to all other

whom it may convert the of Orego, you like Name of the State of Orego, you are hereby commanded to appear being the fact of the San the Honorable County much Course mity of Pertand 1944, at the bar-of said day, a may the patition A. B. Barricks, and the believing on the 25d day of Apr of 10:00 o'clock, A 3 should not be allowed adminatory and individual interest in the Conchair of the Northwest (parter the Northwest Concern to the Northwest Concerns to the N i an, contains r less, scording rey thereof, of the Recede hington County

ale of Oregon March, Dita boro Argun" Court affixed this

Jun. B. Coffey, there of Circuit Cor. by J. W. Cochran, Deputy. E. L. McDengal, vio 12 Chamber Com-morce, Portland, Oregon, Attorney in Estate.

Notice to Creditors

In the County Court of the State of In the Matter of the Setate of Charles I I, the undersigned, having ben appointed by the County Court of the fac-

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of of Oregon for Washington Owan, a secution, deers and order of sale, issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the Coupty of Washington, dated the 19th and day of March, 1914, in favor of John Signist, plaintiff, and against Myrta ti Ferguson, and J. W. Ferguson, defendants, for the sum of 1912.75, with interest thereon from the 19th day of March, 1914, at the rate of 7 by, Oregon for Washington Owang, a security of the county Court of the Sale of Caron for Washington Owang, a security of the County Court of the Sale of Oregon for Washington Owang, a security of the County County of the County Court of the Sale of Oregon for Washington Owang, a security of the County of County Coun

Dated March 12th, 1916 Administrates of the Estate of Charles

SUMMONS

defendants, for the sum of 1912.75, with interest thereon from the 19th day of March, 1914, at the rate of 7 per sent per annum, and the further sum of \$17.75 costs and disbursements, with interest thereon from the 19th day of March, 1914, at the rate of 6 per cent, per annum, to me directed and delivered, commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described, I have sevied upon, and purmant to said extention, decree and order of sale. I will on Monday, the 4th day of May, 1914, at the south door of the Court House, in Hills boro, Washington County, Oregon, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.

nour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the right, title and interest of the defendants Myria G. Fer guson and J. W. Ferguson, of, in and to the following described real property lying, being and situate in Washington County. Oregon, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake 10 97 chalon materials. Ada M Hunter. Thomas M Hunter, To Thomas M Hunter, shore and defendant;

In the name of are hereby required to appear and age or otherwise plead to the complaint is against you in the above entitled uit a 1914, said date being six weeks after he date of the first publication of the summons, and if yes fail to a spear and answer or plead before said date, he plaintiff will apply to the court fe to relief prayed for in her complaint far herein, towit: For a decree dissing the bonds of matrimony existing below plaintiff and defendant, and the plaintiff and defendant, and the plaintiff decreed and forever freed for the feedback on the ground of desertion of the first plaintiff for more than one year, as is such further relief as to the court as seem equitable.

of Hon D B Reasoner, Inige of the Corty Court of Washington County, Oreas in the absence of the Circuit Judge has Washington County, and said order a dated and filed March 10, 194, and to date of the Grat publication of this reminons is March 12, 1914, and the dar of the last publication of this summens April 23, 1914.

E L Moses, Attorney for Plaintif, fill Wilcox Bidg, Portland, Oregon.

Administrator of the

Office hours, 1 to 4 p. m. Home calk to 12 a. m.

ounty, Oregon.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Plaintiff. The summons is published once and week for six consecutive week by self of Hon D B Reasoner, Integrations Open

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Bail, deceased.
Then H Tongue Jr. Auersel Washington Hotel, Monday, Wednesday

For lunch-pickled pis

and Friday

Dr. Gertrude Phillips Osteopathic Physician-