"The Rose of Eden"

A Drama in four acts, will be staged by the Senior Class of the Hillsboro High School at the Crescent Theatre, at 8:15 P. M.

THURSDAY, MAY 7

Under the direction of E. L. Moore. For benefit of the graduating class.

This play abounds in unique situations, and is a general favorite.

POPULAR PRICES

Tickets will be on sale at McCormick's Store.

PARTISAN

Imported Registered Percheon Stallion. Black Finely Built and One of the Best Sires in the County, will make the 1914 Season, as follows:

At Wm. Hathorn place, Laurel, Monday evening, until

At Connover Store, Scholls, Tuesday evening, until 9:30 Wednesday:

At L. S. Bierly Ranch, Kinton, Wednesday noon, until

At Beaverton Livery Barn, Wednesday evening, until

At Ladd & Reed Farm, Reedville, Thursday evening

until Friday noon: At Hillsboro, Friday afternoon until Saturday evening, at Second Street Livery Barn.

Terms. Single service, \$5; Season, \$10; To insure with foal, \$15, with \$2.50 in advance; To insure a live colt, \$20, payment of \$2.50 at time of service. Service must be paid at

once where mare is sold, transferred or removed from County. Care to prevent but not responsible for accidents.

Horse duly licensed.

Jos. Otto, Owner.

(Copy)

Stallion Registration Board, State of Oregon.

License Certificate of Pure Bred Stallion No. 1379.

Dated at Corvattis, Oregon, March 10, 1913.

The pedigree of the stallion Partisan, No 42619 (60008) registered in the studbook of The American Percheron Horse Breeders and Importers Association. Owned by Joe Otto, of Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon. Bred by M. Barbe, Department of Sarthe, France. Described as follows, Black; Star. Pedigree; Brutus (34739) sire; Suzon (23041) Dam; Germanicus [7825] Sire of Sire; Lisette [25008] Dam of Sire; Sultan [1400] Sire of Dam; Suzon [5774] Dam of Dam. Breed, Percheron; Fouled in the year 1903, on May 8, and has been examined by the Stallion Registration Board of Oregon, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of Pure Breeeing, is registered in the studbook that is recognized by the associations named in section nine of an Act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon providing for the licensing of stallions, etc., filed in the office of the Secretary of State, February 23, 1911, and that the above named stallion has been examined by the reterinarian appointed by the Stallion Registration Board and is hereby reported free from infectious, contagious or transmissible diseases or unsoundness and is hereby licensed to stand for public service in the State of Oregon.

Ermine L. Potter, Secretary Stallion Registration Board

Note: - This license must be recorded in the office of the Recorder of Conveyances of the County in which such stallion is to be used for public service, and must be renewed March 10, 1916.

Scholls Roller Mills

Wm. HANSON, Prop.

Flour and Feed, Aetna Brand of Spray, Custom Chopping a Specialty, Poultry Supplies, Manufacturer of Whole Wheat Flour, and Wheat Heart Flour, Graham etc. Our Prices always Reasonable

TRY US the Next Time

R. F. D. 2.

Hillsboro, Or.

represent Spirella corsets- an experienced corsetier service not sold in stores. Will call at cost no more than high class corhomes on request, and do the fitting, and teach how to adjust and wear the corset. Our tailored made-to-measure corsets, in-

MONTEZUMA LODGE HAS BIG ROLL CALL

Many Veteran Odd Fellows Have Veteran Jewels Presented

TWO ARE MEMBERS FOR 45 YEARS

gram, Saturday Night

west roll calls in its history, last don't want either of them." Saturday night, when veteran jewels were presented a score of helps matters. I want you to help me members of the order. E. L. get rid of both of these girls." McCormick presided over the crowded to its capacity, the Rebekah Lodge joining in the evening.

Rev. Harris, pastor of the Cong. Church, delivered the big address of the evening, and those presented with badges responded to the presentations with appropriate remarks. Many told of the ups and downs of the order in the old days, when the building they occupied was destroyed by fire, and how hard it ried them both at the same time." was, with a small population, to keep the order from surrendering the charter. With growth of the city, however, the lodge built until it is a monument of strength.

G. N. Hale, of Portland, is one of the charter members, and he was the only one joining at that time who was present.

Those getting badges representing the years of membership

Forty-five years-J. T. Young and Joseph Mann, Hillsboro. Forty years - G. S. Campbell, Laurel; R. C. Baldra, Hillsboro;

G. N. Hale, Portland. Thirty-five years-J. C. Lam-kin and G. J. Palmateer, Hillsboro; N. P. Oakerman, Portland M. Collins, Kettle Falls, Wash, Thirty years-C. P. Merrill. Toledo, Ore.; John R. Ennes,

South Tualatin; R. H. Greer and D. B. Emrick, Hillsboro; H. G. Davies, Portland; J. B. Walker, Beaverton. Twenty-five years - Alonzo Sig-

ler, Hillsboro; Alfred Davies, Beaverton; Richard Beamish, Cedar Mill; J. T. Leonard, Port-

One of the features of the evening was the visit of Ed. Sharon, grand secretary of the order in the state. Mr. Sharon Odd Fellows, and his talks are always well received. He congratulated Montezuma Lodge for its spirit and growth, and predicted even a greater future for the order.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER

. Hagstrom to John Lundgren, to a lots in Cornelius
L. F. Humburg to B. A. Hunsacker,

same as above. E I Kuratli & Jno Ritter et al to C G Schwanz, Roselair tr 146.46 a N'm I A Thornburgh to W B Haines, tr

J M Robb to C H Shaw, 2 lots Curtis ad F Grove ... Jas E Borwick to Henry Frank, lot in Reedville. Spring Hill Farm to W T Craigmile,

sec 19 1 2 5 7 1 W J E Reeves to Mrs V A Wells, 14 50

N I, Woodard to Wm S Biles, 0.75 a

D T Thomas to Edw Davis, 100 a secs 14. 15. 22 & 23 t 1 m r 4 w Carl Christener to A F Christener, 50x too feet in North Plains Frank Wagner to J P Wagner, 30x-46 in blk 2 & 23x70 ft in F Grove. 5 F C Blackman to Victor Bailey, 5 a

5.755 a Almoran Hill claim 150 Davis to D T Thomas, tract on

Gales Creek road F Grove. E Hill to P M Adams, 39.48 a see R B Carey to Annie E Pornett, 2 lots Tualatin Valley Acres..... R N Hockenberry to E Z Ferguson,

40.87 a sec 3 t 1 n r 2 w..... E D Burlingame to Harold Jensen Hannah Cowles et a's to W A Johnston, q c to8 13 a near Gaston Sweek Estate to Security Savings & Trust Co, 78.67 a at Tualatin Aug Krause to Gustav Krause, tract

in James Place, South Tusiatin...60 Thos Philip to Jennie Philip, 20 a & other land on Gales Creek. State to John P Jones, 40 a sec 30 t 2 J E Reeves to J B Pilkington, 157 a

Geo Thyng to Lillian Thyng, tract in town of Beaverton.

M L Holbrook to F M Ruffner, lot lots Metzger.....

J W Barnes to Shirley Barnes, 2 lots Barnes Acres .. Addie Hunt to Lewis E Smith, 25 a O B Wolcott to Walter & Clarence Nelson, So a sec 33 t 3 n r 2 w...... Osmvn Opitz to Geo Hess, lot 3 Brugger Tract 500 Arthur Mills to Grant Mills, 7 acres

Lewis Smith to A W Andrews, 25 a sec 5 t 2 6 T 1 W..... Mrs. Serah Galbreath of C

Affair

"I say, Tom." said Alan Everett. "I'm in a scrape."

Rebekabs Join in Festivities and Pro- serupe. You have engaged yourself to rid of one of them

of this city, held one of the big- girls tomorrow at high noon, and I

"Tell one of them that you're going exercises, and the hall was to marry the other and the other that you're going to marry the other one.

> drop you at once." "You're off there. I've done that very thing. Each girl has sworn that I shall marry her."

Tom Martindaie, the confident in this was a lawyer. He thought awhile, then said:

You can marry both of them," "Commit bigamy! Thanks, no. I'm surprised that you, an attorney, should nirrest such a course."

"The law reads that no married per on with susband or wife living shall marry unless legally divorced. There no law against a single man marryig a dozen women if he likes or a ngle women marrying a dozen men, rounded the marriages are performed multaneously."

Do you really mean that?" he asked.

"You might bluff 'em, but, in case you didn't succeed in that, you could easily get such a marriage annulled by the courts."

Alan Everett was young, reckless devil may care in short, every word denoting such a character pertained to him. His friend Martindale was disposed to humor him in this matter to see what the result would be.

On the morning in question Everett went to the rectory, attended by his est man, a short time before the brides were expected and told the clergyman he desired him to officiate at his marriage. When Miss Louise Anderson arrived he desired that she he shown by a maid into one room and on Miss Charlotte Ashby's coming she was shown into one adjoining. A few minutes after the second arrival folding doors were thrown open, and by another door the rector, the groom

elaim Mr. Everett.

"Which is the bride?" asked the "I" exclaimed the ladies simultane-

The rector looked at Everett for in-

tant.

"That's absurd," said the rector.

You cannot marry two women." "Thinking there might be some ques-

"Such a marriage would be perfectly legal," said the attorney.

it was evident something was in the wind to which he was not a party. "If you assure me that you are a lawver and that such a marriage is legal I presume I have no alternative but to perform the ceremony." Then, casting his eye on a card Martindale handed him, he continued, "I know the senior

two girls, who were standing near each other, and, reaching out, took a hand of each. But the hands were immediately withdrawn.

The rector opened the prayer book. The girls darted glances at each other and looked ready to bolt, but not yet. The clergyman turned the leaves of the prayer book to find the marriage service.

"Proceed, doctor," said Everett, the sign of the absurdity of the situation being a twinkle in his eye.

"Stung!" said Miss Anderson. "Not at all," said Miss Ashby. "Half of Mr. Everett is better than all of

"I'm not," said the other bride. "This nonsense has gone far enough. Suppose we have a wedding breakfast without the wedding. For my part, I admit my defeat and am ready to entertain these gentlemen."

"In that case," added Miss Ashby, "It wouldn't do for me to refuse to join you. Suppose we adjourn to the Grigsby inn."

very jolly luncheon at the inn followed at the lady's expense, and in less than a year Everett married Miss Ashn match with Miss Anderson.

An Episode of New York Society

By RUTH GRAHAM

When John Kenworthy went to New York he had made a big fortune in ratiroads. He had cleaned up some

five years old when he struck the metropolis, and it occurred to him that be would like to see society. Society is not to be seen without a ticket of admission any more than a theatrical performance. Kenworthy, remembering that the players of Vanity Fair must have big salaries and that such salaries must be contributed by those who are able to pay, concluded to invest a small quantum of his income in the show.

An officer of one of the companies in which Kenworthy was interested who knew New York well, being applied to for information, gave it thus:

"There are both rich and poor in the charmed circle. The poor usually bold their right of entrance by inheritance the rich have bought their way in There are many poor families that if they could sell their social birthright would reap a fortune by the transac tion. They can't do that, and many of them would not do it if they could. But they can help the outsiders to get inside for a consideration and will do so provided they have confidence in the discretion of the outsider." "I see," sald Kenworthy. "How

would such a transaction be managed?" "I will introduce you to a young man whose family has been in the swim for 150 years. He will take charge of your entry into society if it is intimated that he will be given a perfunctory position at a salary of \$20,000 a year in the office of one of your railroads keeper of the securities, with deputies to guard them."

Kenworthy was introduced to George de Rotter, whose ancestors came to New York in 1636 and opened a dye house. De Rotter was appointed sixth vice president of a railroad, with duties requiring his attention once a week for two hours. His salary was to be \$20,000 a year for at least one year. He was to lift Mr. Kenworthy up the steps-one step at a time of the temple of fashion.

One evening De Rotter announced to Mrs. de Lawney that he was arranging a dinner for a gentleman from the west and asked permission to put her name and that of her daughter Marguerite on the list of invited guests. Mrs. de Lawney graciously accepted, and when De Rotter had gone she found a thousand dollar bill between the leaves of a book he had been reading while waiting for her to come down to receive him.

This was not the first such transaction that had taken place between them. But Marguerite, a high bred and truly refined scion of good old stock, was not cognizant of them. She knew the family finances were low and wondered how her mother managed to keep their heads above the surface. Mr. de Rotter, though he relied on the discretion of his employer, thought it worth while to tell him that if Marguerite de Lawney should hear that she had been paid to attend his entertainment it would produce a commo

This statement made an impression on Kenworthy. He desired to buy persons, but persons who were not to be purchased had for him an indescribeble charm. He directed De Rotter to assign Miss de Lawney to the host for a dinner companion and when the affair came off was much struck with that he would come back to her. that they were hired to be present at his functions, considering that they had done their part in accepting his invitation, gave him an icy shoulder. Here was one who supposed that she was being entertained as a guest, one whose bearing showed conclusively that she was to the manner born, who smiled on him. Kenworthy passed the happiest evening of his life, and it seemed that Miss de Lawney had really enjoyed herself. If so she was the only one present except the host who

De Rotter was a skillful conductor. and Kenworthy was discreet. He knew that his guests were paid to attend his functions, and they-except ing Miss de Lawney-knew that they were paid. Kenworthy continued his attentions to the young lady and in time proposed. So great was her pain at refusing him that he really

sorry for her. Having seen all he wished to see of New York society, he packed up his traps to go back to the west. Before leaving he wrote a note to De Rotter especially enjoining on him, as he valued a second year's salary, to keep from Miss de Lawney the fact that payment had been made for attendance at his functions. De Rotter had been sharp enough to see that Kenworthy had fallen in love. He inclosed Kenworthy's note to Mrs. de Lawney in one of his own, in which he informed her that he believed her daughter had thrown away millions.

By an accident this note fell into Marguerite's hands. She wrote a note full of grief and mortified pride to the man who had asked her to be his wife. He returned to New York for the purpose of calming her.

"I never dreamed," she said, "that the society of my ancestors had sunk so low. They were what I supposed I was till today."

Kenworthy again set about winning her and finally succeeded. He took her west with him, and she has pever since soon her native city.

Restored to His Rights

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

Robert Wykoff has no remembrance

of anything that occurred before he was five years old, except being caressed by a woman who seemed to love him very dearly, and even this is scarcely a memory with him. After that he became cognizant of being a member of a family. A man whom he understood to be his father, a woman whom he understood to be his mother gave him what he needed, espe clothes, which were much better than those of the other children of the household. When Robert was eleven years old he was sent to a boarding school. There he associated with boys who were much more refined, much better dressed, than those he had been

They were of a different stamp from hose he had seen at school.

Bob did not go home again after that during vacations. He preferred to remain at school. His parents and brothers and sisters did not manifest much affection for him, and he cared little about them. It seemed as if he and they were a different kind of people. And he wondered why this was so. Why had be always been dressed like a gentleman while they were rough clothes?

The school be attended was of a very good class, but its principal was more interested in making money than in the welfare of the boys. Robert was constantly being punished for some petty offense or for leading his schoolmates to rebel against the tyranny of the principal. The latter received plenty of money for his pupils' tuition to warrant giving them every comfort. ncluding excellent food, but he skimped them in all possible ways.

One day when the food had become o bad that the boys could stand it no longer Bob led them into an old fashoned "barring out," such as at times had occurred in English schools before the middle of the nineteenth century. They bought provisions with spending money procured from home, took posession of the schoolroom and locked doors. The rebellion did not last long, for a door was broken down. The principal entered and soon quieted the neeting. He questioned the boys as to their leader, but none of them would tell, and he proposed to punish all alike. whereupon Robert assumed the whole responsibility and was expelled from

By this time Robert was fifteen years old, and rather than go back home he resolved to make his own living. Between a mercantile life and farming he chose the latter, and since the season for planting was at hand he found a place as a farm hand. He went to to give me. And all this time I was work with a will, rejoicing in the studying how I could turn over to change from the tyrannies of the them what my father had sent them school and his unpleasant home to a life wherein he lived almost entirely out of doors, attending to cattle, planting and gathering in crops.

This period Bob Wykoff remembers as the happiest of his life, for here was born a boy's love for Molly Erskine, a little girl he one day saw trudging along a road with some milk she was going to deliver to a neighbor. He carried her milk for her and many another burden from that time forward for three years. Then he was eight een years old and she was fifteen.

One day Bob was sitting on a mow ing machine driving a pair of horses over some rough ground when he saw a man coming toward him. When he came near enough Bob recognized his father. He had been hunting the boy for a month and had traced him from the school he had left long before. He told Bob that he was not his father. but that he came of wealthy stock and his grandfather had died and he was heir to several million dollars. Bob said that didn't make any difference with his finishing his job and remained on his machine till it was time to quit.

Bob then went to the farmhouse, bld goodby to his employers, found Molly Erskine and told her of the great change in his life. She cried when he parted with her, but he assured her

that he was the son of parents who had been disowned by his mother's father because they had married contrary to his will. His father had died soon after the marriage, and his mother, who had nothing to live on, was taken back by her father on condition that she come alone. Bob was then put under the care of persons who agreed for a consideration to take care of him. On the death of his grandfather, being the only male descendant?

When Bob reached his home he was taken into the arms of the woman he remembered as belonging to his babyhood. He had occupied an unnatural position for fourteen years and was now suddenly made the possessor of unbounded luxuries.

he was made the old man's heir.

One day Molly Erskine was standing in the door of her father's farm when a young man drove up behind a spanking team and, throwing the reins to a lackey, leaped from the wagon and caught her in his arms. Bob claimed her for his wife. But she refused. She said that he had entered a sphere in which he was born and in which she would not follow him lest he should become ashamed of her. But Bob would not release her, though he sented that she should go to a girls' school for three years. When she had finished her education they were mar ried, and Bob did not have any reason to be ashamed of his wife.

A Surreptitious Gift

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Martin," said my father to me one

day, "I have been speaking with your mother about you, and we have decided that it would be pleasant for us all if you would go to Stuttgart and make the acquaintance of your cousins. When I came to America I left a sister, of whom I was and am today very fond. I cannot leave the business to make the trip myself, but later, when you have taken my place in its management, I hope to do so. It is better that you should go now before you have become absorbed in other mat-

I was delighted with the prospect of a trip abroad. My father not only gave me a liberal sum for the trip, but a separate amount which he intended that I should turn over to the family I was going to visit. "They are very sensitive," he said, "and I rely on your tact to turn this money over to them without hurting their feelings. I don't know exactly how they are situated, but I fear they are not overburdened with this world's goods."

I found my aunt and my co actly what my father had described them. Never was there a more amining and, to me, touching instance of a family striving to put the best foot forward. Having been coached as to this by my father, on my arrival at

giving them time to make any preparations they might wish to hide their real circumstances. I heard nothing from them for twenty-four hours, when my uncle called on me and apologized for the delay in welcoming me, saying also that on no condition would the family permit me to remain at a hotel, but that their guest chamber needed attention, and they had been

overhauling It. I thanked my uncle for the proffered hospitality, but declined on the ground that I was troubled with insomnia and must be in a house in which I could go about at all hours of the night. However, I accompanied him to his home, a house of diminutive size, but very neat, and my aunt welcomed me affectionately. My cousin Anna, a girl of eighteen, I found so comely and with such a kissable pair of lips that I took advantage of my consinship and tasted them at once.

All expressed much disappointment that I would be prevented by my insomnia from making their house my ome during my sojourn at Stuttgart, but I was quite sure that they were much relieved. They invited me to dine with them, and, fearing they would be mortified at having to sit at a meager table, I declared that I was a victim of dyspepsia and would only accept their invitation if they would promise not to tempt me with any except the plainest food. And, remembering that sausage was a common and inexpensive food in Germany, I said that sausage was about all I ate. It did not occur to me that no worse food could be used by a dyspeptic till my aunt expressed surprise.

I spent a couple of weeks with my erty and I trying to hide the fact that I noticed it, or, rather, pretending that I could not use what they were unable without their knowing whence it came, for I feared their pride would be hurt if I offered it in the form of money, yet I knew that was the only form in which it would meet their requirements.

The only method of giving them pleasure without racking my ingenuity was to ask my cousin Anna to show me the attractions of Stuttgart, paying the expenses, of course, myself. Going about in that way with a pretty girl brought about a love affair. Indeed, though my father had not mentioned the matter to me, when I saw Anna I suspected his real motive in sending me abroad was to make a match between her and me. At any rate, long before the end of my visit I proposed to her and was accepted.

The time of my departure drew near, and I had found no plan by which to leave my father's gift without hurting the beneficiaries. The amount was the equivalent of \$1,000 in American money and could not be surreptitiously transferred in any ordinary manner. There was an old clock in the house which I thought I might pay that amount for, but when I expressed a desire to possess it my aunt begged

me to accept it. All ordinary plans I tried having failed. I was forced to a special expedient. with me, and I went for a tour through Europe. I said goodby, then went to my hotel, made myself up as an old man, watched for my uncle to leave the house, followed him till he entered a trolley car, took a seat beside him and slipped a roll of bills into his side

When I returned from my tour I found that my flancee had a very nice wedding outfit, but no one of the family hinted whence came the where withal to purchase it.

Since my marriage I have no trouble in making gifts to her family. I give the money to her, and she passes ever to them. My father in time transferred the

management of the business to me and went abroad to see his sister and her family. When he returned he brought them with him. She can rend a page in Latin, she can tell

the weight of satin, She can mention all the funny gibes of Jerrold and of Hook, She can tell the tunes of Verdi on a creaking hurdy gurdy.

But, alas, with all her learning, she has never learned to cook!

-Cleveland Plain Dealer

"You ought to have my job for a commented the weary foor walker.-Pittsburgh Post. Lives of holdups oft remind us To be careful where we go Or, departing, leave behind us

"I'm looking for spats."

"Did he make his money honestly?" "I'm afraid not, . He doesn't seem to have ruined his health or even suffered a nervous breakdown in getting it."-

Chicago Record-Herald. "It seems to me," said an aged flee,
"That humans act very queerly.
I only skip to avoid a nip;

They trot for the pleasure merely."

-New York Press. Madge-It's a pity we couldn't see ourselves as others see us. Marjorie—If we did, my dear, the slit skirt wouldn't be so fashionable.-

Reckless of self or others, He scoots with speed immens Seems when he got his motor He gave up his horse sease. —Boston Trans

Cannibal Chief-How did this fellow et before von cooked him? Cannibal Chief-He acted as if he was crazy.

"I thought as much. He truly has a 'nutty' flavor."-Yonkers Statesman. If Eve came back to the world today
After being away this many a year
She'd probably turn to Adam and say,
"The styles haven't changed very much,

-Philadelphia Record

"We are thinking of giving old Got-tox the degree of doctor of languages."
"He's no linguist."
"No: but he has \$40,000,000, and money talks."—Kansas City Journal.

A newly wed pair, all devote

A Triangular

By OSCAR COX

two girls and don't know how to get "Only partly correct. I have made Montezuma Lodge, 1. O. O. F., arrangements to marry each of two

"I told you that if you didn't stop"-"Cut that out. 'I told you so' never

They'll both be so mad that they'll

"I'll tell you what you can do, Alan.

"It wouldn't be bigamy if you mar-

"How do you make that out?"

Everett's eyes began to open up.

By Jove, I believe I'll use it to bluff

"I'll try it. Will you be my best man? I shall wish you to tell these girls that the marriage will be legal." "Certainly."

Each lady arose and advanced to

minister, looking from one woman to the other with a puzzled expression.

formation. "Both!" exclaimed the groom expec-

tion about that," said Everett, pointing to Martindale, "I have brought my lawyer for my best man."

The girls looked at each other with an inquiring expression. What did this mean? "Very well," said the rector, to whom

member of your firm very well." Everett took position between the

any other man. I'm ready."

The men, with the exception of the minister, accepted. He remarked that four was company, five a crowd. A by, while his friend, Martindale, made