A Reverie of Old Jamestown

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

Coming from Fort Monroe northward by the James river, the boat stopped at Jamestown. There are two most important spots historically in the United States, Jamestown and Plymouth rock, the former being the more important from its age. I was curious to see it and, leaving the boat, remained there long enough to lose myself in a reverie concerning it.

There is nothing there today to dream about unless it be the tower of the church built by the inhabitants of the settlement who went there a little over 300 years ago. No more uninteresting spot in itself exists in America. It is an open flat space on the northeast bank of the river, whose yellow waters have eaten away a considerable part of the site of the town.

And now for my dream.

The report of a gun fired out on the bosom of the yellow waters. I looked and saw a miniature ship very high in the stern and forward, much ornamented and the sail on the main mast bearing the arms of England. From the shore a boat was about to put out bearing a huge cask. I got aboard and was pulled to the ship.

"What's going on?" I asked of one of the oarsmen, who, by the bye, all wore doublets with broad collar, knee breeches and hose.

"Sale of redemptioners," was the reply.

When we boarded the vessel, the Royal James, rum was served from the cask, and the sale commenced. There were twenty men and four women to be sold to whomsoever would pay their passage money from England, with a handsome bonus to the person who had advanced the funds. They were to be bound to their purchaser till they had worked out the amount he had paid and until then were held as redemptioners, which meant a limited period of slavery.

Several men were sold for sums ranging from £50 to £100, though the amount was paid in tobacco. All the women were sold for wives with their consent. There was one damsel not twenty years old who was so comely that I approached and asked her what had induced her to come out to so melancholy a place as Jamestown.

"Please sir," she replied, "I come from bonnie Scotland. My mother wanna like it because I wouldna marry auld Roderick MacTavish and shut me up. But I got out, and a man with gold a-plenty sent me out as a redemptioner. He must be paid £60 for my passage and a' the profit there is to me."

"And if I pay the £60 will you marry me?"

"That I will," replied the girl, "because you're so much better than old Roderick MacTavish, and I'll na have to work out the money owing for sending me here."

And so I paid the £60 in tobacco, which went back to England in the ship, and the girl was carried ashore with me. On landing we went up a beaten path leading to the church. I found the parson, and we were married.

This was when Captain John Smith was indefatigable in keeping the colony together and supplying our wants. But after a time he left us to make explorations of the coast and then to go to England. Our men became discouraged and would not work. Food must be got by hunting or tilling the earth, and the people would do neither. Hunger and sickness came upon us, and we diminished rapidly. Some went back to England, and some, leaving Jamestown, went back from the river into the country.

Then I saw that Jamestown was doomed, taking my Scotch wife with me. I went back from the river into the interior and, settling myself on a piece of land, built a house and planted tobacco. I prospered, and, other families settling near me, in time we became a community. Though my wife and I grew old, our children grew up after us to be men and women, and the country about us lost its primeval loneliness. But the river was always the same. At times I was obliged to go to it for the purpose of shipping our tobacco, and it always gave me the chills.

But we on the peninsula between the river and the bay were a merry lot, visiting oftentimes at each other's plantation, where our children danced and feasted, for we were not the morose lot we were when we settled at Jamestown. Some proud families from England who had met with reverses, younger sons, also the Cavaliers who had been beaten by Oliver Cromwell, came over and settled among us. We bade them welcome and a helping hand, and in time they became, like ourselves, successful planters.

This was my reverie as I sat on the bank of the James river looking at the unholy scene about me. Yet it was no creation, but what I had read in the annals of my family. My first ancestor in America was a citizen of Jamestown, and he married a redemptioner of Scotch nativity. They became planters in the neighborhood of Williamsburg, and their grandson was professor in William and Mary college. The branch of their descendants from which I sprang gravitated after the revolution northward, and in the war between the states we fought against our brethren in the peninsula where our first American progenitors raised tobacco.

Boston doctor is out in a warning against the general use of radium by the masses. And yet it is said doctors have no sense of humor.

The use of ultra violet rays a Boston scientist transformed bacilli of disease into bacilli of another. Give one more chance to view with bacilli.

"No person can live properly on less than a thousand a year," says a writer. Those persons wouldn't live properly no matter how much or how little they had.

How Molly Goes to Bed.

Flies into the mirror she
Stares with long appraising look
Satisfied she seems to be,
For she yawns and adds a hook.
Next a peck of pins she takes
From the jungle of her hair.
This from tangles then she shakes
And festoons it on a chair.

Then she sits upon the floor,
Where she finds a printed scrap.
Reads it closely, yawns some more,
Puts her stockings in her lap.
Yawns, gets up and takes a brush,
Brushes her own native locks
For an hour—she will not rush
For the midnight tolling clocks.

She her folding bed lets down,
Looks beneath it for a toilet,
Then, disrobing, puts on her gown
With a sigh of great relief.
Going in a whirl of lace,
She her mirror tells good night,
Puts some cold cream on her face,
Says her prayers—out goes the light!

—Chicago News.

One of the Relics.

A tourist "doing" one of the many old inns of England had ordered tea and a sandwich. The waiter was boring her with his tiresome descriptions of the historic connections of each piece of furniture and the legends surrounding every article in the house. "So everything in the house has a legend connected with it?" she remarked when he paused. "Well, do tell me about this quaint old ham sandwich."—Everybody's.

Osculatory.

He printed on her lips a kiss,
And from his own confession
He thinks he has the proof to show
A very good impression.

—Yonkers Statesman.

The maiden seemed to like the type,
And, heeding his petition,
She said she thought the time was ripe
To print a large edition.

—Youngstown Telegram.

And then said she, "It's time, I guess,
The while the old folks slumber
And that edition's off the press,
To print a special number."

—Detroit Free Press.

Fashion Comment.

"You don't seem to hold me in the same regard that you did when you married me," said the sentimental woman.

"You must remember," replied her tactless spouse, "that you don't look the same as you did then. Fashions change so remarkably that I don't see how any man and woman can feel really well acquainted."—Washington Star.

A Desperate Case.

Quoth she: "I've gone to lake or beach
For summers nine or ten
To flourish as a summer peach
And flirt with summer men.

"In summer things are just sublime,
The men would flirt and joke,
But autumn always came in time
And ended things in smoke.

"There's nothing in a beach career,
Nine bum campaigns I've waged.
I think I'll stay in town this year
And try to get engaged."

—San Francisco Chronicle.

Very Dangerous.

Friend—Why, Elvira, what's the matter?

Elvira—Oh, I don't know, only I'm worried to death! I've had the same girl six weeks and she doesn't talk about leaving yet.

Friend—She doesn't?

Elvira—No, not a word. She must be in love with my husband. — London Opinion.

Family Jars.

Jars of jelly, jars of spice,
Jars of potted beef and ham,
Jars of early gooseberry nice,
Jars of mincemeat, jars of spice,
Jars of orange marmalade,
Jars of pickles, all homemade;
Jars of cordial, homemade wine;
Jars of honey, superfine—
Would the only jars were these
That were found in families!

—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Horrors of War.

"My country calls, darling, and I have enlisted for the war."

At these words the beautiful girl burst into tears.

"And you had just begun," she said, "to do the maxixe half decently."—New York Press.

A Mystery.

"I thank you for the flowers you sent," she said
And as she said it smiled and dropped her head.
But as we walked and talked beneath those bowers
I wondered who it was had sent those flowers.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Error.

"He's never made any effort to support himself."

"Oh, yes, he has. To my certain knowledge he's proposed to every girl with money he knows."—Baltimore American.

Wasn't That Too Bad?

A corn fed young lady named Meggs
Wore a skirt much too tight for her pegs.
The skirt shrank in the rain,
And she cried: "What a strain!
Why, I can't even move my poor ankles!"

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Could Do It.

"Next time you call," said the editor to the correspondent, "bring something snappy."

"All right," replied the man. "I'll bring my wife."—Yonkers Statesman.

Bold and Curious.

We're told Lot's wife turned into salt
And Lot began to blubber.
"I'm not afraid," Said one fair maid,
And then she turned to rubber.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Should Worry!

Ted—How was it you didn't object to her wearing the necklace the other fellow gave her?

Ned—Why, old man, she let me fasten it on!—Judge.

Sitting on the floor is suggested as a new cure for obesity. But for those who need the cure it will be wise to have a derrick handy.

A Chicagoan shot his wife because she would not vote the way he did. Now, is that an argument for or against equal suffrage?

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is coming to this country for another farewell tour. Some of us younger folks may yet live to say goodby to Sarah.

Peter Jossy, of near Helvetia, was a county seat visitor today.

W. Mahon, of the Shute Savings, went to Tillamook this morning, for a few days trip.

P. I. Lilligard, the Laurel hopgrower, is enjoying a new auto these days.

F. J. Petrzilka, of Buxton, was registered at the Washington, Tuesday.

Except for the fools the wise guys would starve.

Never tell a woman you're unworthy of her; she knows it.

Only a fool would trade all his valuables for a watchdog.

We never take a man's word for the deed in a real estate transaction.

Perhaps it is better to take chances as they come than to take chances.

The world goes around, but many a man feels that he doesn't get his share.

There is nothing new under the sun except tomorrow, and that never comes.

A failure of $10,000,000 gives further evidence of the modernization of Berlin.

The man who has no secrets from his wife has either no secrets or no wife.

Talk is cheap, which may explain why we are given so much gratuitous advice.

Some people are satisfied to take what they can get, and others get what they can take.

Numerous morals being drawn from modern plays may explain why so few are left in 'em.

An original person is one who does the sort of things you've always wanted to do, but never dared.

A copy of Keats' poems recently brought $7,000 but a lot of living poets can't give theirs away.

Already man, proud man, is running to cover. A new transatlantic liner has special bachelors' quarters.

It is said that "fresh" eggs are known to be fresh because they have been tested under the incubator.

A Savannah man climbed a tree to propose to his girl. After she marries him he'll soon come down to earth.

Intuition is the faculty by virtue of which a woman can understand her husband without listening to what he says.

The New York police must now learn to swim. Perhaps this is to fit them to their struggles with the submerged tenth.

Occasionally a woman is so contrary that she will not fall in love until she discovers that the fellow isn't worthy of her.

A lecturer may be right about the debt we owe to ancient Greece, but it's being gradually collected at 5 cents a shine.

What a blow to Parisians will be the 1,082 foot wireless telegraphy tower at Brussels. It tops the Eiffel structure by 100 feet.

Some liars are not satisfied when they get hold of a good story that is true. They want to tinker with it until they spoil it.

No one who knows New York believes the two course dinner idea recently introduced from Paris will ever become popular.

The French jeer at the new style of green hair, but we should have thought that that dear absinthe hue would make a popular hit.

"Don't pick a husband until you've had a hundred chances," says a New York girl. But few girls will care to take that many chances.

A group of spots 50,000 miles long has been discovered on the face of the sun. Evidently Old Sol neglected the precaution of getting vaccinated.

Economy is relative. It is as difficult for some to give up an extra limousine as it is for other men to deny themselves another egg for breakfast.

Germany has the champion father—married twice, thirty-five children, twenty-six living; nineteen boys, seven girls. Must be the original paterfamilias.

The federal authorities have instructed the income tax collectors to be at all times polite. Train robbers frequently are, but it does not lessen the victim's pain.

An English advocate of peace says it would take 47,000,000 Japanese soldiers fifty years to subdue the American people. He should have added, "and then they wouldn't."

But if Mr. Asquith were the shrewd politician his supporters think him would he not, instead of taking it himself, have handed over that war secretaryship to Mrs. Pankhurst?

The announcement that the government has "planted" some 876,954,654 fish eggs this season arouses a feeling of hope that some day science will succeed in crossing the barnyard hen with the shad.

A government clerk at Washington writes a long article in support of his theory that it is still possible to save money on a yearly salary of $1,000. But he doubtless would be willing to admit if pressed that it is more possible than probable.

Hillsboro High was defeated at the county High School meet at the Grove, last Saturday, 14 to 29. Clifford Long won first prize on the pole vault, and Sam Bentley second; Russell Morgan won second on javelin throw, C. Long, third; Lawrence Taggart, second in 220-yd sprint and third in the hurdles and 100-yd and 50-yd dashes, and third in the standing broad jump; Arthur Connell, second in the half-mile run, and Sam Bentley 3rd; Connell, 3rd in the quarter-mile; Roy Poole, 2nd, running broad jump; Don Paul, 3rd in shotput; W. Hurley, 3rd in 220-dash—all Hillsboro students.

The social meeting at the Commercial Club rooms, last night, was well attended. The following musical program was enjoyed, as attested by the many encores: Quartet, composed of F. J. Williams, Wm. Harris, L. Brown Sr. and L. Brown Jr.; solo, Mrs. Wm. Will; solo, Mrs. E. R. Tongue; solo, Geo. Emmott. An adv. guessing contest was a feature of the evening, the prize being awarded to Leon Tamiesie. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the evening. The rooms were beautifully decorated with roses.

Clerk Luce is another official who has two nominations, getting on both the republican and democratic tickets. W. G. Hare, as well, has the nomination on both tickets, as well as the Progressive, and when the entire vote is canvassed it may be that Luce will also take that nomination. Down in Cedar Mill, Chamberlain and Luce ran neck and neck, with the same number of votes.

Roy Poole, who graduates from High School this Spring, has been appointed first alternate for a scholarship at West Point. If the regular appointee does not go Roy will start for for the school next Fall. He is going to Vancouver this week for examination so as to be prepared. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Poole, and has spent his entire boyhood here.

Special selected program at the Peoples Theatre tomorrow and Saturday "The Power of Prayer", and also Warren Kerrigan in "A Woman's Honor", Sunday only. "The Acid Test", by Kerrigan. These are all splendid productions, and will be supplemented by some great comic reels.

The Pythians of this district, Yamhill, this county, and Tillamook, will hold an annual convention at Forest Grove, June 6. The Hillsboro lodge will put on their minstrel show, and the boys are expecting a big time. If possible there will be a big parade of knights in robes of the various degree teams.

The Boeker Basket Factory commenced work in the Donelson building new quarters, Monday morning. Mr. Boeker Sr. will arrive tomorrow with five new men to work in the shop, and the payroll will be some help to Hillsboro. The factory has a big lot of contracts ahead.

A delightful surprise party was tendered Miss Kathryn Dooher, at the Dooher home, last evening, about twenty-five young people attending. Games were played on the lawn, there was dancing, and light refreshments were served.

Probate: June 20 set for final account estate Conrad Gilbert, deceased; June 22 set for final account, estate John Tilberg, deceased; estate Benj. Smith closed; A. H. Wolf appointed guardian of Lizzie and Conrad Wolf, minors.

V. E. Way and wife, of Lexington, Ore., were registered at the Washington this week. They have traded their Lexington wheat ranch to Carl Ier, of Timber, and have moved here for residence.

John Humpreys, of Gaston, escaped from the state asylum two weeks ago, and was brought in this morning by J. H. Hoffman He was taken back to Salem this morning by Guard Harrington.

Dr. Robb amputated one of the toes of the little Douglas boy, on the T. H. Tongue place, the last of the week. The youngster had about severed the member with a spade.

Ernest Johnson, of this city, and Miss Pauline Landor, of Portland, were united in married, in Portland, May 20, 1914. They will reside at South Tualatin.

Bert Follett will take charge of the Tillamook yard as hostler, and will move over as soon as he can load his household goods.

You sure must try that "New York" ice cream they serve at the Den of Sweets. It's different.

The High School will hold commencement exercises at the Crescent Theatre, Friday evening, May 29.

Born, May 15, 1914, to E. B. Goughner and wife, of Scholls, a son, weighing 12 pounds.

M. N. Bonham, of near Laurel, was a city caller this morning.

People's Theatre

Tomorrow and Saturday

Specially Selected Program—A Throbbing 2-reel Society Drama

THE POWER OF PRAYER

Also Warren Kerrigan in

A Woman's Honor

Sunday Only—Kerrigan Featured in a Spectular Two-part Reel

"The Acid Test"

Lucile Love is Coming

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals for the following work will be received by the county court of Washington County, Oregon, up to May 18, 1914, at 2:00 p. m., and then opened for consideration of rejecting of contracts:

For 450 and 550 feet of approaches on concrete end of the Scholls bridge.

For 400 feet on road No. — on county line between Washington and Clackamas counties.

For a bridge on McKay Creek on new road between Sam Johnson's and John Grossnickle's place.

Gresham bridge, near Tigard.

Copy and specifications may be seen at the office of the county court after May 1, 1914. Bidders must deposit certified check for 5 per cent. of their bid. The court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Eric C. Luce, County Clerk.

By Order of the County Commissioners Court.

Entered at the Post-office at Hillsboro Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: $1.50 per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

—BY—

LONG & McKINNEY

Sheriff Reeves has secured both the democratic and republican nominations, scores of republicans having written his name in on their ballots. Mr. Reeves has made a faithful, efficient officer, and it is a sign of good judgment of voters when they use their ballots as an endorsement, regardless of party.

W. G. Hare must feel gratified at the splendid testimonial given him in the recent primary. Mr. Hare was the highest of all on the legislative ticket in voting average, and he was the recipient of three nominations—the republican, democratic and progressive. He assures the Argus that he feels grateful for the confidence thus voted, and states that if elected—and of this there is no possible doubt—he will do all in his power to show his constituency that he is worthy of the honor. Mr. Hare is a young man of ability, and that his selection is a wise one goes without saying.

The Argus does not set itself up as a political prophet, but it is of opinion that those who think Theodore Roosevelt and his Progressive party are in the down-and-out class, and that the G. O. P. has the scalps of the man and his measures hanging at the girdle of third party strength, are sadly mistaken. The progressive party polled practically a million more votes than the Republican at the last National election, and Roosevelt is again out. The Argus predicts that Roosevelt will either capture the elephant, bag and baggage, or that the Colonel's cause will have more than a break-even at the next big contest. The man is full of dynamics, and is enough of a politician to know how to bank his dynamite. Look out for the Colonel. Roosevelt in South America, or Africa, is not Roosevelt at home when politics are boiling.

Mrs. John Boge, of Farmington, was in town yesterday.

Notice of Final Settlement

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County.

In The Matter of the Estate of Conrad C. Gilbert, deceased.

Notice Is Hereby Given: That the undersigned administrator of the aforesaid estate, has filed in the above entitled court his final account and report in the matter of said estate, and that said Court has set and appointed Saturday the 20th day of June, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., of said day, and the County Court Room of Washington County, Oregon, in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 18th day of May, 1914.

C. B. Buchanan, Administrator aforesaid.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Administrator.

Sheriff Sale On Attachment Execution

Notice is Hereby Given, That by virtue of an attachment execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington, dated the 13th day of May, 1914, in favor of the American National Bank of Hillsboro, Oregon; a corporation, and against Ed. Saxton and J. C. Ray, defendants, for the sum of $404.70, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 19th day of January, 1914, and the further sum of $16.00 costs and disbursements to me directed and delivered commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described and heretofore attached in said action, I will on Monday, the 29th day of June, 1914, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the south door of the Court House in Hillsboro, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand all of the undivided right, title and interest of the defendant Ed. Saxton, of in and to the following described real property situate in the County of Washington, State of Oregon, and being a part of the Thomas Stewart D. L. C. No. 41, in Section 9, T. 1 S. R. 2 W., Will. Mer., particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the middle channel of Rock Creek 40 links east of the quarter section corner on the west boundary line of said Section 9, T. 1 S. R. 2 W., Willamette Meridian, and running thence east on boundary line of tract conveyed by Thomas Stewart and wife to John C. Dunsar, by deed recorded on page 64 of Book Q of the records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon, 19.57 chains; thence north 9 deg 22 min. east on east boundary line of the tract conveyed by said Stewart and wife, to Josephus Hosier, by deed recorded on page 26 of Book H, of the records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon, 18.80 chains to the center of the tract of the Oregon & California Railroad; thence north 81 deg 45 min. west, 15.18 chains to the middle channel of said Rock Creek; thence down said channel to the west line of said Section 9, thence south on section line, 8.47 chains to the middle channel of said Rock Creek, and thence down said channel to the place of beginning containing 40 acres more or or less, to satisfy the hereinbefore named sums and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said Writ. Said sale will be made subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon.

Dated at Hillsboro, this 20th day of May 1914.

J. E. Reeves, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon,

By J. C. Applegate, Deputy.

BAGLEY & HARE,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County.

Edward Kleist, Plaintiff, vs. R. H. Vose and Rosanna Vose and John Doe Allen and Jane Doe Allen, Defendants.

By virtue of an Execution, Judgment, Order, Decree and Order of Sale, issued out of the above entitled Court, cause and suit, to me directed, and dated this 13th day of May, 1914, upon a Judgment and Decree rendered and entered in said Court on the 2nd day of May, 1914, in favor of Edward Kleist, Plantiff and against R. H. Vose, Rosanna Vose, John Doe Allen and Jane Doe Allen, Defendants, for the sum of $1751.33 with interest thereon from said 2d day of May 1914, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, until paid, the sum of $58.64 taxes paid, with interest thereon from the 4th day of March, 1914, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum amounting to $59.21 May 21, 1914 and for the sum of $150.00 Attorney's fee, and the further sum of $39.00 costs and disbursements, and the costs of this writ and costs of sale commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, towit:

All of the East one-half of the Southeast quarter and all of the East one half of the Northeast quarter (except 33 acres on the East side of the county road sold to John Spoulinger,) containing 127 acres, more or less, all in Section 2, Township 1 South, Range 5 West, Willamette Meridan, Washington County, State of Oregon; the 33 acres excepted therefrom being described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of said Sec. 2 and running thence south on the east line of said Sec. 2, 26.41 chains to the center line of the County Road No. 270; thence north 78 degrees and 55 minutes west 1.35 chains to a post marked "A 3" in third mile of said road; thence westerly and northerly with center line of said road to north line of Sec. 2, thence east to the place of beginning, together with the hereditaments, tenements and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Now, Therefore, by virtue of said execution, judgment, order, decree and order of sale and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will on Monday the 22nd day of June, 1914, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the South door of the County Court House in Hillsboro, County of Washington, State of Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named Defendants or either of them had on the 28th day of October, 1911 the date of the Mortgage foreclosed in the above entitled court, cause and suit, or since that date had in and to or in or to the above described property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree and said costs and accruing costs.

Date of first publication May 21, 1914.
Date of last publication June 18th, 1914

J. E. Reeves, Sheriff of Washington County Oregon.

By J. C. Applegate, Deputy.

Westbrook & Westbrook, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 307 Journal Building, Portland, Oregon.

For sale—New Winona wagon, 3 inch; Osborne mower.—Roy Hays, one mile south of Hillsboro, near Condenser pumping plant, to left of highway. 52tf

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Multnomah. Dept. No. 6, in Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles B. Hand, Deceased.

Nottice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Honorable T. J. Cleeton, Judge of the above entitled Court, made on the 22nd day of April, 1914, in the matter of the estate of Charles B. Hand, deceased, the undersigned administrator of said estate will, from and after the 2nd day of June, 1914, proceed to sell at private sale upon the terms hereinafter stated and subject to confirmation by said above entitled Court, all the right, title and interest of Charles B. Hand at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estatte has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other or in addition to that of the said Charles B. Hand at the time of his death in and to the following described real property situate, lying and being in the County of Multnomah, State of Oregon:

An undivided one-half of that certain real property described as "Beginning at point of intersection of east line of 21st street and North line of Davis street, if extended, thence east along north line of Davis street 100 feet; thence north parallel with 21st street 100 feet; thence west parallel with the north line of Davis street 100 feet to the east line of 21st street; thence along the east line of 21st street 100 feet to the place of beginning, in King's Second Addition to the City of Portland, Multnomah County, State of Oregon."

The following described real property, situated within the corporate limits of the City of Portland, in the County of Multnomah and State of Oregon:

Lots one (1) and two (2) in block two (2) and lots one (1) and two (2) in block seven (7), Albina Homestead.

Lots one (1), fifteen (15) and sixteen (16) in block one (1), lots three (3) and eighteen (18) in block two (2) and lot seventeen (17) in block two (2), Wiberg Heights.

Lot seven (7) in block forty-five (45) and lots six (6), seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), ten (10), and eleven (11) in block forty-six (46), Laurelhurst and also the following described real property situate, lying and being in the County of Washington, State of Oregon:

E. ½ S. W. ¼ of Sec. 7, T. 2 N., R. 3 W. of W. M., 80 acres.

Lots 3 and 4 in Sec. 7, T. 2 N., R. 3 W. of W. M., 64.72 acres.

N. E. ¼ of Sec. 18, T. 3 N., R. 3 W. of W. M., 160 acres.

S. E. ¼ of N. W. ¼ of Sec. 18 T. 3 N., R. 3 W. of W. M., 40 acres.

S. E. ¼ of Sec. 12, T. 3 N., R. 4 W. of W. M., 160 acres.

S. W. ¼ of Sec. 12, T. 3 N., R. 4 W. of W. M., 160 acres.

N. W. ¼ of Sec. 13, T. 3 N., R. 4 W. of W. M., 160 acres.

Or any part of said above described real property, terms and conditions of sale as follows, to-wit: Cash, gold coin of the United States, 10 per cent of the purchase price to be paid to the administrator on day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said court, provided, however, that said real property or any part thereof may be sold upon terms providing for the payment of one-half or more of the purchase price thereof, in cash, at the time and in the manner hereinbefore provided in case of cash sale, the payment of the balance of said purchase price to be secured by a first mortgage on the real property included in such sale.

For further information, call upon or write to said administrator at rooms 1321-22-23 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

Dated April 22, 1914.

ARTHUR H. HAND,
Administrator of the Estate of Charles B. Hand, Deceased.

W. S. MOORE,
Attorney for Administrator,
1321 Yeon Building.

First publicaation April 30, 1914.
Last publication May 28, 1914.

NOTICE TO MAKE SEWER CONNECTIONS

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the provisions of Ordinance No. 82 of the City of Hillsboro, Oregon, all persons controlling or occupying any real property or building within the boundary of Sanitary Sewer District No. 1, of said City, are required to connect or cause to be connected with the Sanitary Sewer, each and every toilet, private vault or cesspool, within the boundary of said sewer district, on or before the 1st day of July, 1914. All connections to be made in the manner provided in the ordinances of said city.

Dated this April 30, 1914.

C. Risser,
Chief of Police of the City of Hillsboro, Oregon. 6-7

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, That the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, duly appointed guardian of the estate and property of Alex Beimrohr an insane person, and has duly qualified as such.

Now therefore, all persons having claims against the said Alex Beimrohr, or his estate, are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned at the law office of Bagley & Hare, in Hillsboro, Oregon, together with proper vouchers.

Dated this 29th day of April, 1914.

Geo. R. Bagley,
Guardian of the estate and property of Alex Beimrohr, an insane person

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.

In the matter of the Estate of Henry Frank, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Henry Frank, Deceased, by order of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, made and entered on the 11th day of May, 1914, and that she has qualified as such Administratrix.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same with the proper vouchers duly verified, to the undersigned, at Reedville, Oregon, or at 1011 Yeon Building, in the City of Portland, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the first publication hereof.

Dated this 11th day of May, 1914.

Elizabeth Frank,
Administratrix of the Estate of Henry Frank, Deceased.

R. A. Imlay, Attorney for Administratrix, 1011 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.

For Sale—Six hundred dollar Hardman piano for less than half price; used, but good as new. Call at Cash Grocery, half block east of post office.

Geo. Hancock and Mr. Emerson were down from Forest Grove last evening.