

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 \$204.70, with interest thereon at the rate of 5 per cent per annum from the 15th day of January, 1914, and the further sum of \$12.50 costs and disbursements to me directed and delivered commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described and hereon attached in said action, I will on Monday, the 26th 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 situated in the County of Washington, State of Oregon, and being a part of the Thomas Stewart D. L. C. No. 43, in Section 9, T. 1 S. 8. R. 2 W. W. Will. Metz, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

269 Washington County, Oregon, 1917. Being those north 1/2 of the 22 1/2 sec. 33 on east boundary line of the tract conveyed by said Stewart and wife, to Josephus Hosier, by deed recorded on page 28 of Book H. of the records of Deeds for Washington County, Oregon, 1881 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 less, to satisfy the hereinbefore assigned sums and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said Will. Said sale will be made subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon.

Dated at Hillsboro, this 26th day of May 1914.  
J. E. Reeves, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.  
By J. C. Applegate, Deputy.

For Sale: Team, Wagon and Harness, all in fine condition. Wagon full paneltop, and almost new. A fine outfit for Mail, Milk or other delivery. We wish to sell on account of using automobile for our delivery work. Moore Laundry Co.

People's Theatre

Special bill for Friday and Saturday, 29 and 30

HEART'S HIGHWAY

A drama of Sacrifice and Intrigue, in two parts.

The Baby's Doll

A beautiful story of child life

See why Universal Ike left home. Watch for Lucile Love-soon here



Round Trip Fares

JUNE 3 TO 6 With Return Limit June 7, via Oregon Electric Railway, to East Independence, account

Spring Race Meet and Moose Carnival

Independence, Ore., June 4-6

Three Days' Racing. Many Amusements.

For Rates, Schedules and Details call on A. P. MEYERS, Agent. Hillsboro, Oregon.

Several Reasons Why You Should Go To

KOEBER'S CONFECTIONERY

First Reason— Hazelwood Ice Cream is made in the most scientific, sanitary manner. The factory scoring higher than any other in Portland, and the cream is delightfully refreshing.

Second Reason— Our fountain is the most up-to-date in Hillsboro—built to serve ice cold drinks in a sanitary way.

Third Reason— We are located in a two-story building with basement making our ice cream parlor the coolest in town—a quiet, sweet, refreshing retreat.

Fourth Reason— Our candies are made for particular people who appreciate a strictly pure, wholesome, home made product.

Fireworks and Novelties. We have 26 different varieties of fireworks and novelties for the Fourth of July—our stock is unusually large. We also carry a large line of cigars, tobaccos and smokers' supplies.

You are welcome to leave your parcels at our place at any time.

KOEBER'S CONFECTIONERY

One Door South Mercantile Hillsboro Oregon.

Original Class Poem

(Beryl Jackson.) My class mates will be sure to hold That this attempt is by their vote, Because the author, I must say, Thinks this is anything but play. So I had better say in time, That I have never made a rhyme; And that my fate to now being, Comes pretty nearly being him.

My last attempt, however, For this my friends you are to blame, You take upon yourselves the shame, You all know it is your fault, You all had something to say, You'd be shut up, and there you'd stay.

But even with these slight mistakes, The class of 14 really takes First place, in High School halls of fame.

So possibly, I'd better name A few of those accomplishments In classroom and in book events, Our winsome Vincent moves the hills, With music's throbbing thumps and thrills, Then, Willard with his wireless waves, Might save us all from ocean drives.

Then, the real high with ease, And the whole High School greatly please, For articles only east your looks, In Rex and Matie's old text books.

Who's kidding, we have and true, She'll hold you up to public view, The purpler now the future opens, And prophesies what each one will do.

Some of the students can stammer, Difficult language and grammar, What Tommy did you never heard, He tried to melt an icy bard, Our champion is Donald Paul, His jokes amuse us and all.

For the future, we should not fret, As there is Lucy, Margaret, Two Vera, Mabel and Marie, Who famous teachers soon will be, It's not long since they, too, played pranks.

And soon 'till they'll get the thanks, For being genuine old cranks, Then you should all not forget, We chemists do not use regret, That we have dived long in that track.

When M. Hart was at the helm, This was often forced to ram, When many times we had to brave The various odds good and bad, To stop our work we all are sad, Of course, this mention should be made.

They knew to fend against a rail, There's Helen, Edith, Rose and I, Together we can make some hay, I'm sure that you would have enjoyed, The biscuits and not been dismayed, Yes, they were very good, indeed, And proved to you that we'll succeed.

One night, Miss Cooke, some cookies cooked, Her recipe had never been cooked, She didn't have a recipe, She rolled those cookies thin to see, Till she had all the oven filled, We laughed till we were nearly killed.

Those cookies fed a multitude, The hungry freshmen we include, It must be, mindfully confessed, The seniors are smarter and best, That ever passed exams and such, I'm sure well all amount to much, We hope the rest will be as smart, And won't quarrel, for we must part.

Hillsboro High School '14.

PRIVATE HOME FOR SICK

Under charge of experienced nurse, MRS. CHAS. GARDNER, from Portland.

Solicits patients from all physicians. Best of care. Reasonable prices. Phone, Main 824.

Pacific States

Fire Insurance Company of Portland, Oregon. The only big Oregon Old Line Company. Losses Promptly Paid.

John Vanderwal

Agent Oregon Hillsboro.

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

L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: Half per Annum.

Issued Every Wednesday

—BY— LONG & McKINNEY

Senator Chamberlain is making a great fight against repeal of the canal tolls.

His address was one of the ablest yet made on the question, and he was given an ovation by both the Senate and galleries.

From the way the county court is making progress with macadam work that 14 miles of road will be completed by the first of October.

Another school year has closed and Hillsboro has the largest list of High School graduates in its history.

Saturday will be a holiday with much significance.

PERRY FOOTE

Perry Foote, owner of the Hotel Tualatin, died at St. Vincent's Hospital, Sunday, May 24, at 8 o'clock in the evening. Mr. Foote was operated on by a specialist, several weeks ago, and for a time it looked as though he would recover. He was born in Bienenheim, New York, March 30, 1844. For over 40 years he followed the business of contracting and building. He came to Oregon about six years ago, and purchased the Tualatin Hotel property, conducting the hotel until his death. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, two sons, Schuyler, of Schenectady, N. Y., and John H., of Hillsboro, and one daughter, Mrs. George Overbaugh, of Minaville, N. Y.

He was a member of the Dutch Reformed church for many years. The service was held Tuesday at the home, at eleven o'clock, and the body was shipped in the afternoon, being taken to Minaville, New York, for burial. The son, J. H. Foote, accompanied the remains East.

Argus and Oregonian, \$2.25.

All new goods—no shelf-worn goods on sale at Greer's.

A. V. Denny, fruit inspector, was in town this morning.

J. E. Bennett, of near Orengo, was in town yesterday.

A 40-gallon syrup had for sale, \$1.25, at the Den of Sweets.

Born, to Henry Haase and wife, of South Tualatin, May 22, 1914, a son.

Ed Tompkins, of North Plains, and Fred Myers, of Shady Brook, were in the city today.

M. Beglinger, of Newton, purchaser of the Nachbar place, was in town yesterday.

H. M. Barton fell from a barn at the Sam Goodwin place, near Orengo, yesterday. Dr. Anderson found no bones broken.

C. C. Whitmore, of Laurel, was a caller today. Frost visited his section last night. Hail also struck his section yesterday.

Geo. Tompkins, of beyond North Plains, was in the last of the week with a delivery of fine hogs for the market.

That new piece of candy called "Social Whirl" is a wonder—4 lb 10c. It is made at the Den of Sweets.

"You can't have my cone. Get one yourself. Ask for New York, that new ice cream they have at the Den of Sweets."

Born, to Herbert Miller and wife, of the J. C. Hare place, Minter Bridge, May 22, 1914, a son.

Anton Nettersheim, aged 67 years, residing within 3 miles of Hillsboro, was today adjudged insane. Dr. Leon W. Hyde examined.

Miss Minnie Morrill has been elected by the Monmouth Y. W. C. A. as delegate to the convention at Cohasset Beach, Wash., June 23 to July 3.

Chas. Davis, who a few weeks ago forged the name of J. C. Smith to several checks, this morning pleaded guilty to the several indictments, before Judge Campbell, and will be sentenced June 15.

The seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gerske was taken to Portland, this week, by Dr. Robb, for an operation for an abscess of the bone, behind the ear. Dr. A. B. Bailey, with offices in the Selling Building, operated.

For sale or exchange—Ninety-four acre dairy and hog ranch; all fenced with hog wire, and cross fenced into 7 pastures. Will consider small acreage in exchange and easy terms on difference.—Goodman & Ruggless, Gaston, Ore. 10-12

Her Investigation

By MARTHA V. MONROE

John Ackerman had proposed to Helen Markley and was accepted on condition. Helen was a practical, far-sighted girl. She received before their engagement was published to the world—indeed, before it was suspected—to inquire about him.

She had the frankness to tell him what she was going to do. He said that he would be willing to have her take that and any other precaution she thought proper and was quite willing to wait for his answer until she had decided herself in the matter.

One thing Ackerman insisted on which his fiance balked at. He wished to hear the reports she got of him and who made them. Miss Markley did not think this would be honorable in her. Ackerman replied that there could surely be no harm in her telling him who had spoken well of him, and it was his right to know who had spoken ill of him. She yielded the point and agreed to tell him all.

The next three months were rather a trying time between the lovers. When Miss Markley heard her lover well spoken of she was very gracious to him. When some one spoke ill of him she could not conceal the effect it had on her. When two of the three months had elapsed she wrote him a note, breaking the engagement between them. He rushed on her and she refused to receive him.

He wrote her a note stating that he supposed some one had spoken ill of him and reminded her of the agreement that he should hear the good and the bad. She replied that she had decided against him on the testimony of one whose word was unimpeachable, and nothing he could say would serve to eradicate the impression that had been made upon her.

It now remained for Mr. Ackerman that it was time to depart from the defensive and take up the offensive. He had well understood from the beginning that if his fiance could get persons to talk about him as they really felt there were plenty who would speak ill of him. The shortest way to neutralize what these persons said was to have a few words spoken by supposed friends of Miss Markley when the occasion came to use them. He therefore made inquiries about her on the same lines she inquired about him. She could not get a word with her on this preliminary shot.

He wrote her of his investigations, which he said he did not in the least regard, but he had kept a written list of them that he would be pleased to compare with what she had gathered about him. This put a different face on the matter. Miss Markley was not only willing to know what people had said about her, but she did not wish the man she had discarded to be prejudicial against her. She consented to a meeting.

Ackerman called with a little memorandum book in his pocket. Miss Markley received him cordially and asked him to produce his notes.

"First," he said, "is what was told me by Miss A., when I asked her what kind of a person you were."

"She hates me."

"Nevertheless," she spoke highly of you. "Miss Markley," she said, "is a lovely girl."

"So serpent."

"Now," said Ackerman, "I have given you one criticism of yourself. I would like to hear one criticism, the one that decided you to drop me. Perhaps I may be content with his name alone."

"Paul Garske."

"That is quite sufficient. I hold Mr. Garske's note for \$500. He gave it to me in lieu of being continually prosecuted by me for a proceeding which, to say the least, was irregular."

Ackerman, who spoke these words with a change of manner, arose to go.

"Have you the note?" asked Miss Markley.

"I have, but it is under lock and key. You are the only person, except Mr. Garske and I, who knows that I possess it."

"Where are you going?"

"There is no necessity of going any further in this matter. Thus far there has been no betrayal of confidence, at least by me. I have proved that your plan of getting opinions about the man you would marry is a failure."

"What is a girl to do?" moaned Helen. "When she consents to link her life with a man she takes a step in the dark."

Ackerman had gone to the door and placed his hand upon the knob. He turned and looked back to her.

"It is her step in the dark that lends me to forgive you for what you have done. Marriage, you know, has been truly called a lottery, a lottery for the man as well as the woman. But we must take it or fall to fulfill our natural destiny. Every woman before marriage should, so far as possible, learn what she can about the man she expects to marry, but she can only learn through others of his general standing in the community. What he is in his inner self she cannot learn from others. Polite persons will speak well even of an enemy; prejudiced persons will find it difficult not to malign those against whom they are prejudiced."

The next day the engagement between Mr. Ackerman and Miss Markley was announced. Every one who congratulated either of them spoke well of the other.

Mother, may I go out to dance? Yes, my dear, you may go. The mother I will let you dance. But don't go near the tango. —Detroit Free Press.

"Now, Thomas, tell me in what but the King Richard III was mortally wounded." "His last one, mum." —New York Post.

It's an act of demonstration, And I enter some with zest, For we hope we have a stomach To come through the acid test. —Spokane Spokesman-Troview.

He stood behind two many bars, And then he sought to find some, In several bars he started, And now he's lodged behind some. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Younger Brother (in an awe struck whisper)—Say, "Orace, are you sure we're right for the gallery? There is a gait behind wiv spats on!—Punch.

Had a bad man? "I'm certainly tough. I'm afraid of myself I'm so rough." "But another hard guy Roped the tough in the eye And said, "That stung is tough, you big blough!"

How a Nation Was Made

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

"Count," said King Victor Emmanuel at a time when both were playing a diplomatic game to keep the European powers from standing in their way of affecting the unity of Italy.

"No one," was the laconic reply. "In that case we shall have to fight them all, which means we shall not succeed in our purpose."

"I have but one object, your majesty, in what I am doing now. I wish to compel the emperor of France to decide in my favor. He is the only sovereign who wavers as to what is his interest. He is supposed to have been elected by the people, and the cause of the people against those who rule by divine right is growing stronger every day. In half a century it will be the main question of the day. Ours is the cause of the oppressed against oppressors. Therefore it is the cause for which the Napoleonic dynasty stands. On the other side the emperor of France cannot ignore his interests on the side of the church. If I can get a lever by which I may pry him over to our side we win. He is too powerful for any of the other powers to oppose."

"But how get such a lever?"

"Does your majesty remember the Princess Pauline?"

"The woman who turned the heads of all the men in the capital last winter and caused three duels?"

"The same. She is enthusiastic for Italian unity. She came to me to ask how she could serve her country. At the time I was wishing for that lever I have mentioned. I told her to go to Paris, worm herself into the confidence of some one close to the emperor and, if possible, possess herself of a state secret that Napoleon would not have known. He hates our main enemy, Austria, and whatever action he takes with us, will in the end play her false. If we can get some written evidence as to what he intends for the power that deserted the husband of Marie Louise to join the allies we can restore it to him in exchange for his good will in our present necessities."

In a chateau near Paris the Princess Pauline was sitting in an easy chair, while Emile Levoisier sat near. Levoisier was the Emperor Napoleon's private secretary.

"I dare say," remarked the princess, "that the emperor reposes great faith in one who must necessarily know his secrets?"

"I am a locked safe," was the reply. "Iron safe locks may be picked," pursued the princess, "by those possessing mechanical skill. Were I the repository of state papers of great importance I should keep them on my person."

"That's exactly where"— He stopped short. He did not suspect this woman of having any interest in his documents, but it was not the part of one in his position to tell any one where he kept his important papers. But his mind was rather on the woman than on his documents, for she had enthralled him.

Presently she said she felt faint and would like a glass of wine. He called a servant, and a decanter and glasses were brought. He poured a glass of the wine for her, looking at her anxiously. She sipped it languidly and said:

"To drink alone is like kissing waxy lips. Drink with me."

Levoisier poured himself a glass of the wine and was about to drink when she put her hand on his.

"In the closet of my room are some biscuits that I invariably take with wine between meals. Will you go and get one for me?"

"I will send"— She looked at him as if hurt that he would not himself do this favor for her, and, rising, he left the room. He had no sooner gone than she took a powder from her corage and dropped it in the glass he had left. He returned in a few minutes with the biscuit, and they drank together.

It was not long before Levoisier began to nod, and, rising, he staggered to a lounge and lay down. He was soon in a deep sleep, and the princess, searching his pockets, found a document. It proved to be a memorandum of a proposition to be made to the czar of Russia for an alliance against Austria with reference to disposition of certain Balkan provinces. Leaving Levoisier sleeping on the lounge, she went to her room, gathered what she needed for immediate use and left the chateau.

Two days later she stood in Cavour's cabinet.

"Well," he asked anxiously, "what success?"

"The princess handed him the stolen document. He cast his eyes over it rapidly, then muttered thanks that were inaudible.

"I fear that your highness has over-estimated a woman can wish for," he said, "and I shall not be able to reward you."

"I have done it for Italy," was the reply.

Cavour waited for advice from the Tulleries, which came in due time. An Italian princess had possessed herself of a paper important to the emperor. If the government would see that it was returned unused the emperor would reciprocate. The paper was returned and a request made that Napoleon would not interfere with Victor Emmanuel's efforts to establish Italian unity. The request was granted.

He stood behind two many bars, And then he sought to find some, In several bars he started, And now he's lodged behind some. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Younger Brother (in an awe struck whisper)—Say, "Orace, are you sure we're right for the gallery? There is a gait behind wiv spats on!—Punch.

Had a bad man? "I'm certainly tough. I'm afraid of myself I'm so rough." "But another hard guy Roped the tough in the eye And said, "That stung is tough, you big blough!"

Registration of Land Title

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

In the Matter of the Registration of Title of Anna Miller, et al., vs. Ed. Saxton and J. C. Ray, et al. In Book Sixteen (16) of the Original County of Corvallis, Washington County, duly recorded, the same appearing upon the file in the office of the Register of Conveyances of Washington County, Oregon.

To All Whom It May Concern: Take Notice that on the 25th day of May, 1914, an application was filed by Anna Miller in the Circuit Court for the above initial registration of the title to the above described. Note as on the day of July, 1914, and show cause why decree will be taken as prayed for. A prayer of the application, and one will be forever barred from claiming the same. Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County.

(Seal)

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Applicant.

Notice of Final Settlement

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County. In the Matter of the Estate of Grant C. Willard, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator of the above estate, has filed in the court certain copies of said account and report of the same and appointed Saturday the 23rd day of June, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of Washington County, Oregon, in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the final account and report to said Court of the said estate, and one will be forever barred from claiming the same.

Dated this 19th day of May, 1914. J. B. Bushman, Administrator.

Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for Administrator.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, duly appointed guardian of the estate and property of Alex. Reinhardt, a minor person, and has filed a true and correct account of the same.

Now therefore, all persons having claims against the said Alex. Reinhardt, at his estate, are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned at the tax office of the County of Washington, Oregon, before the 25th day of June, 1914.

Dated this 23rd day of April, 1914. Alex. B. Bagley, Guardian.

Guardian of the estate and property of Alex. Reinhardt, a minor person.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Sealed proposals for the following work will be received by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, up to May 26, 1914, at 2:00 p. m., and a contract for awarding or rejecting of contracts for the work will be made at the office of the County Court, at Hillsboro, Oregon, on the 27th day of May, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of the above entitled Court as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and report and for the final settlement of said estate.

H. V. Titus Higgins, formerly Esq. Titus, Administrator of said estate. Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for administrator.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the Matter of the Estate of John W. Titus, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator of the above estate, has filed in the court certain copies of said account and report of the same and appointed Saturday the 27th day of June, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court Room of the above entitled Court as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and report and for the final settlement of said estate.

H. V. Titus Higgins, formerly Esq. Titus, Administrator of said estate. Bagley & Hare, Attorneys for administrator.

S. P. AND P. E. & E.

Effective Sunday, May 31.

All, except the P. R. & N. trains are electric, and stop at the depot on Main street.

To Portland  
Forest Grove Train—6:47 a. m.  
McMinnville Train—7:35 a. m.  
Sheridan Train—9:58 p. m.  
Forest Grove Train—12:50 p. m.  
McMinnville Train—2:15 p. m.  
Forest Grove Train—3:45 p. m.  
Eugene Train—4:58 p. m.  
McMinnville Train—6:37 p. m.  
Forest Grove Train—9:50 p. m.

From Portland  
Eugene Train arrives—8:15 a. m.  
McMinnville " " 9:42 a. m.  
Forest Grove " " 11:59 a. m.  
Forest Grove " " 3:15 p. m.  
Sheridan " " 4:30 p. m.  
McMinnville " " 6:37 p. m.  
Forest Grove " " 7:15 p. m.  
McMinnville " " 9:00 p. m.  
McMinnville " " 12:15 a. m.

All trains, except Eugene trains, stop on flag at North Range and Fir streets and at Sixth and Fir streets and at Tenth street.

Steam Service..... Old Depot

To Portland  
P. R. & N. Train—1:37 p. m.  
From Portland  
P. R. & N. Train—10:24 a. m.

Notice of Final Settlement

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