

Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Wallpaper and Graniteware

The Kitchen Queen



is always the house wife's favorite. We are well stocked with them and can give you any style or price from

\$8.50 to \$50

The Sealy Mattress, Guaranteed for 20 Years, Our Price \$20.00

If this mattress is not the best mattress that you ever slept on, after 60 days trial, bring it back and we will refund your money.

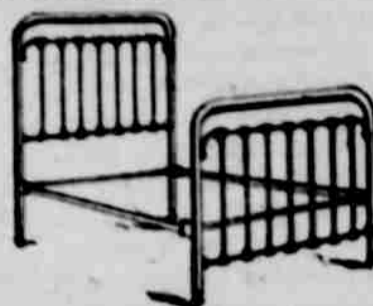
SPECIAL THIS WEEK ONLY
40 lb. Layer Felt Mattress, roll edge and guaranteed to be the best mattress for the money ever offered for **\$5.65**

2 in. Continuous Post Bed

Either in Vernis Martin or white with three-quarter inch fillers, at the special price of

\$6.00

These beds always sold at \$9.00



LOOK!

If You are in the Market for Furniture now is the time.

The O-Cedar Mop

You cannot keep house right without an O-Cedar Mop. So we will give Saturday only, one 50c bottle of O-Cedar Polish with each Mop—and we will give Saturday only, three 50c bottles of O-Cedar Polish for \$1.00

This Beautiful Birds Eye

Maple Dresser

\$25.00

Two large drawers, four small ones, glass 24x30 in., size of top 21x42



Special attention should be paid to our line of Go-Carts. We are the agents for the famous Lloyd and the Fulton Go-Carts.

The Famous Garvey Bone

All Steel Springs, Nickle Plated Fabric, Guaranteed for 20 Years, **\$5.00**

Bring Your Bill

of Wall Paper to our store and let us figure out how much it will take and show you a fine line of the latest patterns.



GROVER C. COMBS

Hillsboro, Oregon

De Luxe Springs

Guaranteed for 20 Years. Price

\$12.50

A 500 lb. person can sleep on one side and a baby on the other and both lay level.



HOT POINT WEEK SPECIAL DISCOUNT



Reserve One Early

OWL ELECTRIC CO.

Tom Faxon's Transformation

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

When Colonel Bankhead of the British army went to fight with the allies in Belgium his daughter, Gladys, insisted on going also to the front as a nurse. The colonel endeavored to persuade her, but she was a girl of strong will and strong character, and his objections proved futile.

About the time the war broke out Thomas Faxon, an American, came of age. His mother, a widow, had previously had the whiphand of him, for his fortune had been left to her in trust for him until he should attain his majority. Meanwhile Mrs. Faxon continued to regard her son as a child, and when he was twelve years of age he was in care of a nurse who the moment he started in for some boyish sport that would soil his clothes or by which he might possibly get hurt would clap her hands on him and drag him away.

Tommy, as he was called, while he occasionally rebelled against such treatment, could not help being lamentably affected by it. Indeed, so maddeningly did he appear that no one would suspect there was a spark of manliness in him. However, Tommy became the possessor of his estate just before the war broke out abroad, snuffing the air of liberty and of battle at the same time. He resolved to go abroad and see what was going on. So accustomed was he to obeying his mother that it was with great difficulty that he broke away from her, but once the breach had been effected he struck out with what manliness there was naturally in him, mingled with the feminine effects of his training.

One day Tom turned up on the northern coast of France occupied by the English army. He told a soldier that he wanted to enlist. The man looked at the immaculately dressed Tommy, with difficulty repressing a smile at his spats and kid gloves, and pointed to the quarters of Colonel Bankhead. Tommy proceeded there and found the colonel with his daughter, who was in Red Cross uniform.

"I want to be a soldier," said Tom. The colonel looked at him in surprise, asked him if he knew anything about soldiering and when answered in the negative told him he had better go to England and enlist there to be trained. This didn't please Tommy, and he declined the advice. Then spoke up Miss Bankhead:

"I think the gentleman would be of more use as a Red Cross nurse." Now, Miss Bankhead was a very comely young woman, and Tommy, who was like a bird that had just left the paternal nest, was ready to wing in any direction that pleased his fancy. "Thank you very much," he said, with a low bow. "Can you tell me where to go to work?" "Come with me."

When Tommy was put to work nursing the sick and wounded it was re-

marked that he should don the uniform of the women nurses. It was laughable to see him perform his duties, but in time he grew accustomed to them, taking his instructions from Miss Gladys, with whom he at once became violently enamored. She laughed at him, but at the same time soothed him.

With the first fight that came on after Tom joined the Red Cross he was sent forward with others of the corps to pick up the wounded. While doing so a hailstorm of bullets swept the field, and every man of the corps sought cover. Tom was at the time ministering to a youngster of eighteen who was badly hit. Since he was looking in the direction from which the bullets came Tom did not see that he was the only nurse left on the field. Then, turning and seeing what had happened, he took the wounded boy in his arms and started with him for cover.

Now, the soldier weighed pretty nearly as much as Tom, and Tom staggered under the load. The boy begged his rescuer to drop him and save himself, but Tom staggered on amid the storm of bullets and finally entered the British lines in no worse condition than a bullet in the fleshy part of his leg, from which streamed the red blood.

Tom put down his burden and, not heeding a cheer that greeted his feat, turned fiercely toward the enemy. Near by he saw a regiment rallying forth on a bayonet charge.

"I want a gun!" cried Tom, the hot blood boiling in his veins. "Where can I get a gun?" "Take mine," said a wounded soldier. Tom seized the piece and ran like a deer to the advancing regiment and fell into its ranks. When he came in from a bayonet charge he was carried part way, being faint from loss of blood flowing from a wound of which he was ignorant.

Such deeds usually become quickly known. Miss Bankhead heard of Tom's exploit and reported it to her father, the colonel. Tom soon stood upon his legs again and was ordered to report at regimental headquarters.

"You have accomplished a feat," said the colonel, "worthy of the Victoria cross. Enlist at once if you choose, and I will recommend you for a commission and the cross as well."

"I don't care for the cross, colonel," said Tom. "I want your daughter." "We will see about that at some other time." But Tom and Gladys found time to plight their troth, and Tom became a captain in the defense of Calais.

Quers Plants. The searcher for curiosities among plants finds much to interest him in Kew gardens. There are primroses which blister the hand if stroked, leaves divided into two sections which snap together and imprison any insect which alights upon them, plants which live absolutely on air without any root in the ground, walking plants, sleeping plants and plants which grow whisks. And all these marvels can be seen by any visitor for nothing.—London Graphic.

One Thing He Couldn't Do. Milking a cow is not an easy task for an unpracticed hand. Leslie Stephen, the famous English literary light, was once on a long tramp in Switzerland, accompanied by his friend, Dr. Morgan. They missed their way and found themselves, parched and hungry, far from any dwelling place. At length they came across a cow, from whom they determined to extract some nourishment, but after trying their best for an hour, each holding on to her nose in turn, they had to abandon all hopes of milk. This, remarks Dr. Morgan, is "one of the very few occasions on which I ever saw Stephen fairly thwarted."—London Spectator.

The Woman of It. "I never saw any one so obstinate and set as John is."

"You surprise me?" "Yes, indeed. Why, only this morning we had a dispute, but I stood firm and told him he might move the furniture, but he couldn't budge me when my mind was made up."

"And he finally admitted that he was wrong?" "Well, about the same thing. He said, 'Have your own way, Marks.'"

"Of course. But what was the argument about?" "Oh, I haven't the slightest recollection, but it was the principle, you know."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

No Cuss Words at Home. The late Tom Reed used to tell a story of how Blaine was once defended by an old farmer from the accusation of being profane at times.

"It's distressing," said the farmer, "how they do lie about public men. They're circulating a story now that Blaine swears. I know 'tain't so. My gal goes to the same school with Blaine's gal, and she's often gone to the victual at Blaine's house, and she tells me that she never heard Blaine speak a cuss word. Now it stands to reason that a man that kin keep from swearing in his own house and at his own wife kin keep from swearing anywhere."—Los Angeles Times.

More Miracles Ahead. Who can predict what the future will be, in view of what has already occurred in this generation of miracle working? New inventors, standing on the shoulders of those who so transformed things during the last half century, will doubtless learn still greater secrets of nature. Much of our worry over posterity is idle. While we are handing down many serious problems for posterity to wrestle with, we are also giving it the richest legacy any generation has ever had. Thanks to our inventions, the youth of tomorrow will live more before he attains his majority than Methuselah did in all his stagnant centuries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dense. Rankin—It takes a long time to get anything through Beanbrough's skull, doesn't it? Phyle—I should say it does. That man will be dead and buried before he ever finds out he is sick.—Youngstown Telegram.

SUMMONS

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

Ludger Boire, Plaintiff,

vs.

Ellen R. Warren, A. J. Heskett and Beatrice E. Heskett, Defendants.

To A J Heskett and Beatrice E Heskett of the above named defendants: In the Name of the State of Oregon You are hereby commanded and required to appear and answer the amended complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons in the Hillsboro Argus, the date of the first publication thereof being Thursday, the 15th day of April, 1915, and the date of the last publication thereof being Thursday, the 27th day of May, 1915, both before the 27th day of May, 1915, and each of you will please take notice that if you fail to so appear and answer said amended complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his amended complaint, to-wit: For a Judgment against the defendant Ellen R. Warren for the sum of \$1000.00 with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the 15th day of February, 1914, for the sum of \$100.00. Attorney's fees herein and for the costs and disbursements of this suit and for a decree against each and all of the above named defendants foreclosing this mortgage, given to secure said sum on the following described tract of real property lying and being in Washington County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

From a point at the quarter section corner between Sections Two (2) and Eleven (11), Township Three (3) South of Range (2), West of Willamette Meridian, thence South eighty nine (89) degrees Forty one (41) minutes East along the line between said Sections Two (2) and (11) 127.70 feet to a point on the East line of the West half —W½— of the Northeast quarter —NE¼— of said section Eleven (11) —N 85°— of said section Eleven (11) —E 11°— of section South 10 deg 00 minutes East along said East line of the West half —W½— of the Northeast quarter —NE¼— of section Eleven (11) 175.70 feet to a point of beginning of land described herein. From said beginning point thence South 0 deg 10 min. East along East line of the West half —W½— of section Eleven (11) 175.70 feet to a point on the line through the center of said Section Eleven (11), 1984.4 feet to a point on the West line of the East half (E½) of E½ of Northwest quarter S.W.¼ of said Section Eleven (11), thence North 0 deg 10 min. West along the West line of the East half —E½— of East half —E½— of Northwest quarter —NW¼— of said Section Eleven (11) 577.7 feet to a point; thence South 89 deg. 46 min. East 1849.4 feet to point of beginning, containing Forty (40) acres, more or less.

And directing the sale of said premises and that the proceeds of said sale be applied in payment of said sums due the plaintiff and the costs and disbursements of this suit and of each of you and also of the said premises under any or either of you, subsequent to the execution of said mortgage, is barred and foreclosed of all right, claim or equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof and that the plaintiff have such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable in the premises.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Hillsboro Argus, pursuant to an order of Hon D Reasoner, County Judge of Washington County, Oregon.

Made and dated on the 15th day of April, 1915 and which order directs that you appear and answer on or before the 27th day of May, 1915.

Pharey & Whittier and Ed. Mendenhall and W. N. Barrett, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Chicken grit, shell bone and chick food at Greer's.

Notice of Final Settlement

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

In the Matter of the Estate of

Harold W. Traver, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the above entitled estate, has filed in the above entitled court her duly verified final account and report in the matter of said estate, and that said court has fixed and appointed Monday, the 10th day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, in the county court room of Washington County, in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objection to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate. Dated this 7th day of April, 1915.

Mary R. Swartz, Administratrix of Estate of Harold W. Traver, Deceased. Wm. G. Hare, Attorney.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

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

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned joint executors of the last Will and Testament of Henry Mubly, deceased, have filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, their final account in the matter of said estate, and said court has fixed and appointed Monday, the 3rd day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, in the County Court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to the said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, on the 28th day of March, 1915. FREDERICK WILHELM MUBLY, ERNEST HELGEL, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Henry Mubly, Deceased. HAYLEY & HARK, Attorneys for Executors.

Notice of Final Report and Account

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Alexander B. McDowell, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Frederick Trust & Savings Bank, Administrator with Will annexed of the estate of Alexander B. McDowell, Deceased, has filed in the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, its final report and account as such administrator, and the court has fixed and appointed the 26th day of May, 1915, at the hour of 9:30 o'clock A. M. at the County Court house in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of said report, and all persons having any objections therein are required to appear on or before said time, day and place and present the same to the court. This notice is published by the order of the Honorable D. R. Reasoner, County Judge for Washington County, Oregon.

First publication, April 22, 1915. Last publication, May 29, 1915. Frederick Trust & Savings Bank, Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Alexander B. McDowell, Deceased. Carey & Kerr, Attorneys for Administrator. 1410 Yaon Building, Portland, Oregon.

Patterson Undertaking Company

G. A. Patterson, Mgr. FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND Embalmers. Free Chapels—Lady and Child. Over Hillsboro Furniture & Matt. Night and Sunday Phone City 1200. Phone Main 172.