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Palatial 6-Deck, Triple-Screw 26-Knot
S. S. "NORTHERN PACIFIC"

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"S. S. Great Northern"
Steamer Train 9:30 A. M. S. S. Arrives
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Features of Service:
Incomparable for comfort—Free Deck Chairs and Steamer
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Games—Palm Garden—Rooms de luxe—Shower
Baths—Cruise the Finest. \$30.80 round
trip, meals and berth included. San
Diego, \$48.80

"An elegant Ship and a Beautiful
Trip"—the popular verdict of travel-
ers on this speedy vessel.
G. W. Mason, Agt. Hillsboro

Stop guessing Here I am my name is Belle Bubbles

the fountain favorite
introducing the new
5¢ fountain drink
Cherry-Kola

"FIRST FOR THIRST"
at your favorite fountain.



Notice to Contractors

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, on Saturday, May 22nd, 1915, at 1 P. M., at the office of the County Court at Hillsboro, Oregon, for rock hauling in the following road districts, to-wit: Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, and also for the repair of four bridges on road district No. 28. All bids to be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of the bid. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Specifications may be seen at the office of the County Clerk after May 15th, 1915.

Notice of First Street Assessment

To all owners of lots or tracts of land hereinafter described:
You are hereby notified that on May 25, 1915, an assessment was entered in the docket of City Liens of Hillsboro, Oregon, against your property on First Street, in the City of Hillsboro, Oregon, from the South line of Washington Street, to the North line of Base Line Street, in said City, as follows:
Lot 4, Block 11, of the original Town (now City) of Hillsboro, Oregon, Kinna McKinney \$200.00
Lot 5, Block 11, of the original Town (now City) of Hillsboro, Oregon, R. B. Goodwin \$200.00
The South 1/2 of Lot 8, Block 10 of the original Town (now City) of Hillsboro, Oregon, W. D. Smith \$122.37
The North 1/2 of Lot 8, Block 10 of the original Town, now City, of Hillsboro, Oregon, W. D. Smith \$122.37
The South half of Lot 1, Block 10, of the original Town, now City, of Hillsboro, Ore, Asenath C. Brown \$102.00
The North half of Lot 1, Block 10, of the original Town, now City, of Hillsboro, Oregon, J. J. Krebs \$102.00
Said assessment must be paid within 30 days from the date of said entry, or an application filed with the City Recorder to pay the same in installments. But no assessment less than \$25 can be paid in installments and no application therefor can be received or filed for any assessment, if such assessment, added to any previous unpaid assessment for any street or sewer improvement shall exceed the valuation of said property as shown by the last tax roll of Washington County Oregon.
Dated this May 27, 1915.
M. L. McCORMICK, Recorder.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County.
In the Matter of the Estate of John Kurman, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County his final account and report in the matter of said estate, and that said Court has fixed and appointed Monday, the 28th day of June, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the court room of the State of Oregon for Washington County, in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.
F. C. Hoecker, Administrator of said Estate.
W. M. G. HARE, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.
In the Matter of the Estate of William Foulkes, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the above entitled Court her final account and report in the matter of said estate and the Court has fixed and appointed Monday, the 5th day of July, 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the County Court room of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said account and for the final settlement of said estate.
Dated June 10, 1915.
Johanna Foulkes, Administratrix of said estate.
William G. Hare, Attorney for administratrix.

"MONEY"

The Mint makes it and under the terms of the CONTINENTAL MORTGAGE CO. you can secure it at 6 per cent, on any legal paper on approved real estate. Terms easy, tell us your wants and we will co-operate with you.

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4 inch Tile, \$18.00
Per thousand
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Courage and Decision.
Timid wavering of nerveless thought, effeminate irresolution, anxious lamentation, turn no misfortune from thee, cannot liberate thee, but to hold oneself erect, defying all forces, showing original strength, brings down the arms of the gods in aid.—Goethe.

A Minority Report.
A small, meek country negro, who had always lived on one place near Frankfort, Ky., married a big domineering woman and very soon afterward moved into town, where the keeper of the local bar met him on the street.
"Hello, Gabe!" he said. "What made you move to town? I thought you liked country life."
"Well, Mistah Franklin," explained

Blue Blood Versus Oil

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Billy Perkins had the usual American assurance, but it never got into the limelight till he went to Spain as a clerk in the American embassy. Billy had means and no taste for business. Indeed, since his living was ground out for him by coupons which fell like gold leaves from sundry bonds he had inherited, what he wanted was an apology for occupation. A friend having been appointed secretary of a legation at Madrid, he secured Billy a position as brevet clerk, which gave him the right to say that he was attached to the embassy, but he was seldom if ever called upon to do any work.
As an attaché of the legation he received invitations, and, since Americans are considered an unconventional people, he was accorded special liberties that other men were not granted. For instance, there were families which he was permitted to visit as young men visit in America—that is, he was not forced to converse with young women from the sidewalk, their standing on a balcony high above his head. He was permitted to see certain young ladies in their homes, but not alone. Some member of the family other than the lady on whom he called was always present.
One young lady in whose home he was accorded an entrance was a daughter of Don Sebastiano Herrera, a Spanish grandee whose family tree was planted in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. Dona Inez, the daughter, was destined for some nobleman who would be considered worthy to enter the Herrera family. As for Billy Perkins, half the ten times the fortune he possessed he was not for a moment to be thought of as a husband for her.
Nevertheless the Herreras had traveled abroad a good deal and had thrown off some of the most ultra of the "Spanish conventional forms." Their daughter met men at balls, and occasionally she was invited to her home-of course only by her father or mother. Billy Perkins met her at a function given by his chief, the ambassador, and fell desperately in love with her.
Dona Inez evinced a desire to learn English, and when Billy offered to teach her her mother was much pleased with the offer. The good lady had a high admiration for the English nobility and had formed a design of taking her daughter to England, hoping that her rare beauty would catch an English nobleman. However this may be, Billy was permitted to come to the house two evenings in the week to give Dona Inez lessons in the English language. Of course her mother or some member of the family who could be relied upon was present to watch that no lovetaking passed between the two young persons. Moreover, whoever was on watch understood enough English to know if Billy were trying to work that language for the purpose of making love, though, since Dona Inez did not understand a word of English, this was hardly necessary.
Nothing is so delightful to two young persons of opposite sex as to outwit those who are placed on guard over them. Billy's method of teaching English was to have his pupil read something printed in that language or convert something printed from Spanish into the English tongue. This required the use of a Spanish and English dictionary and by the same means said, "You Americans are great flatterers." This was followed by a sentence from Billy—"There is no such beauty in America as yours."
These few communications occupied half an hour, but what time was lost in looking up words was gained in the fervor of the sentences. In two or three evenings Billy had made as much love as some men with every facility would make in a year. And Dona Inez, if she was not an apt scholar at learning English, certainly understood with marvelous facility what was said to her by this method of communication.
Before Dona Inez had learned enough English to catch a British nobleman she had been caught by an American scamp who should have been put in the stocks for daring to make love to the daughter of a Spanish grandee. However, he came out frankly at last and one morning, marching boldly into the presence of Don Sebastiano, asked him for his daughter's hand. "The old gentleman looked at the American brevet clerk aglance and asked him what he meant. Billy replied that he meant exactly what he said.
"Are you aware," asked Don Sebastiano, "that our family were nobles at a time when the land in which you were born was inhabited by savages?"
"I am," said Billy, "and are you aware that my ancestors drove your ancestors out of Texas? My ancestors bought an oil tract of your ancestors, and now I am in receipt of \$200,000 a month from the property?"
Billy intended by this statement to strike the nail on the head, and he did, for Don Sebastiano, with all his blue blood, was as poor as a church mouse. Billy married Dona Inez, and the pair now live in winter in Spain, in summer in America.

Keeper and Convict

By JOHN Y. LARNED

Tommy Ruggles and Eddie Barnes were schoolmates. Not only were they schoolmates, but little chums. They left the grammar school and entered the high school they went out into the world to fight the battle of life. Ruggles drifted into the political arena and after an election, during which he had done good work for his party, received the appointment of head of the state penitentiary.
Barnes became a merchant in a small way. He finally formed a partnership with a man who swindled him out of all he possessed. A quarrel ensued that ended in a scuffle, during which Barnes threw his opponent, whose head struck some hard substance, and his skull was fractured. He died, and Barnes was sent to the penitentiary to serve a term of ten years.
When Ruggles and Barnes met, after not having seen each other for several years—the one as keeper, the other as convict—both shed tears.
"Tom," said Barnes, "I'm sorry you are my jailer. I cannot serve out my term, and I am bound to try to escape. And I wish to say to you now that I expect you to do your duty by the state like an honorable man. You may kill me while trying to capture me when I try to escape."
"Don't try the escape game, Ed. I seldom, if ever, pays. And in this case it would be hard on us both. I should certainly do my duty, and you know where that duty would lie. To you are only one of hundreds of prisoners for whom I am responsible."
Barnes made an effort to serve out his sentence without any attempt to escape. But one day an excellent opportunity offered itself. He was in the yard of the prison near a gateway, which was opened to admit escort. A storm came up, and the gatekeeper was blinded by a cloud of dust and lightning. Barnes slipped out and ran like a deer.
He ran into a house not far from the prison, where he found a woman. It is difficult to repress sympathy with one bound for his life or his liberty, and the woman furnished him with a suit of her husband's clothes, and Barnes persuaded her to give him a revolver. But Ruggles at the head of a force was after him, and when they reached his home he was on rising ground behind a stone wall ready to defend himself. Ruggles ordered his men to keep back, telling them that he would go forward and endeavor to persuade the prisoner to surrender. He walked forward and his hand Barnes call out:
"Don't come any farther, Tom. I'm desperate."
"Get yourself up, Ed. I've got a dozen men down on the road. It will be suicide for you to resist, and to hurt you would be a awful thing for me."
"I can't go back to that life. I'd rather die."
"There was a grim silence between them for a few moments; then Barnes added:
"Go back and send your men to take me. I don't want to hurt you, and I'm going to use up the six shots in my revolver."
"I wouldn't send my men where I can do all there is to be done. If any one is to be killed in your recapture I prefer that it should be myself."
"That's not right. I've got to die; you haven't. Don't shoot your old chum or compel him to shoot you. You'll give me a better chance for my life by sending one of your men, or all of them for that matter."
"You know I couldn't do that. I might as well resign my post and lose myself in another country. But it isn't my position that I'm thinking of; it's my honor. The state trusts me to carry out the will of the people, and I'm bound to do so. If you were my own brother or my own father I would be obliged to take you all the same."
"I see how it is, Tom. We're forced by fate into this position. If you'll agree to kill me I'll step out and give you a shot."
"No; you'll have to defend yourself. I must do my duty to the state, but I'm not the state executioner."
"Well, I won't be captured, and you won't accept my life. I don't see that there's anything to be done but for us to say 'Goodbye.'"
"You'd better surrender, Ed. With time off for good behavior you'll only have about six years to serve."
"Six years of such life is far worse than death."
"If you won't surrender promise me that you'll defend yourself to the last of your ability; that you won't spare me. If you let me kill you you'll force me to live a life of regret that would be worse than your six years of imprisonment."
"I wish I could stand it to do the rest of the time. It would save you."
"Promise."
There was a delay, after which Barnes promised that he would try to bring himself to the scratch of firing on his old friend.
The men down in the road heard two shots; when all was silent. Rushing up the incline, they saw the keeper and the convict lying dead, clasping each other's hand. A trail of blood from where each had stood when he fired indicated that they had crawled to each other.

NOTICE!

I have reopened the old Blacksmith establishment formerly operated by Peter Ridwig, at Orenco and am equipped to do all kinds of Blacksmithing, Horse-shoeing and Automobile Repairing.

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Rough and Dressed Lumber of all kinds. Let us figure with you on your Lumber needs. We give our customers good service and reasonable prices. Mill located Six and one-half miles North of Hillsboro on United Railway.

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FIRST ANNUAL WASHINGTON COUNTY CHAUTAUQUA

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Tuesday, June 15, to Sunday, June 20

A Fine Entertainment every Afternoon and Evening

SEASON TICKETS—Adults, \$2.50. Students, \$1.50. Children, \$1.00, good for Twelve full Entertainments

Special rates on all Railroads. Trains will be held until after the Evening Performance

Come and Spend the Week at Beautiful Forest Grove.



HERE'S the ready chew! You can get genuine comfort and tobacco satisfaction without having to grind all the time! "Right-Cut" is the Real Tobacco Chew that tobacco chewers are telling one another about. Pure, rich, sappy tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough.

The taste comes along steady—and it lasts you longer than the old kind. If you like real tobacco by all means buy a pouch.

Take a very small chew—less than one-quarter the old size. It will be more satisfying than a mouthful of ordinary tobacco. Just nibble on it until you find the strength chew that suits you. Tuck it away. Then let it rest. See how easily and evenly the real tobacco taste comes, how it satisfies without grinding, how much less you have to spit, how few chews you take to be tobacco satisfied. That's why it is *The Real Tobacco Chew*. That's why it costs less in the end.

It is a ready chew, cut fine and short shreds so that you won't have to grind it with your teeth. Grinding ordinary candied tobacco makes you spit too much.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up with unpalatable flavors. Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste in "Right-Cut."

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

SMILES.
If we cannot strew life's path with flowers, wrote Charles Dickens, we can at least strew it with smiles.

Butterflies.
Butterflies are said to be very sleepy headed. They go to bed early and get up late.