kansaw Bill

His Elimination Was Accomplished

VILLARD BLAKEMAN

Deadshot began to think of a the hue of civilization the was how to make a begin-Men had gone elsewhere for who had consented to marry d go to Deadshot without be te of what kind of place it amilles had sprung up about suples, and it is generally con-tat a place containing women iktren requires different man from one in which there are and the only law to gun law. less the shooting went on, and there were a number of women ous and children made father

ne time there was talk of the gun play, but nothing was tierce tittle children, whose and died a natural death, were of their father by an une. This came home to the of Deadshot, insamuch as they iged to provide for the children. dings were loud and long desire to stop the gun play a new impetus. A knot of e standing on the only street town discussing the matter Andrew Hunker, grinding his h a pair of jimber jawa, said so long as we was all men the gun was a first rate for our differences, beln' much feetire and less expensive that ort of law. But with wimmer lidren among us it's different just that a woman should be of her husband seal his supause he's suspected of buildle es of clubs when there's only a regulation pack. And when wer with children to put out o the care of his children falls

I recymend that we have an asylum in Deadshot, to be paid them as gifs the better of sich re with 'em. Supposin' we start for the purpose to this way m as bores a hole to another to of pays a thousand dollars for dege. When the fast thousand we'll begin the buildin' o' the and every thousand comis' in hat goes to carryin' on the good

Ca all very well." remarked Co but who's goln' to levy on the at tores the hole? Hunker ground his quid a trid-

and slower and continued; to it for granted that the scutt this yere town has turned ach in , particularly in the bodies here of kids. I offer myself as

clinched the argument, and the evening a copy of the decree by a self constituted committee osted throughout the town. Mr r's name, written in a style to one of John Hancock's on the ation of American Independence. rest, and those who were dis to sneer at the document, on see signature, desisted. The women ed, seeing to the edict a promise ag able to keep their husbands. several days after the posting of tice the town of Dendshot was o 5th of July. Not a platel crackwithout their revolvers at their indicating that they would rather ot than be held for the thousand penalty. But by and by the no-

so formidable, and there were that they were forgotten or at had lost their terror. morning two shots in quick sucn rang out in a cabin where two ere playing cards. A third shot red a few seconds later. The s of the edlet gathered at the of controversy and found Ben s on the floor stone dead with

notstened by the rain, did not

uliet holes in him. Jim Murphy anhart. Hunker stepped up to Murphy emanded his arms. Murphy, who to his face, then at six men back m, all baving cocked weapons in

hands, and surrendered. body being examined, it was to contain two holes. The comafter due consideration, decided Murphy must pay \$1,000 a hole.

decision staggered the citizens having fired in self defense, was lable to the fine. Others declared \$2,000 for two holes, especially to one would have killed the man ing it, was exorbitant. The comholes in human flesh was rising they were thinking of making it r cent higher. They had nothing with any other consideration than reing the payment due from hole

s at so much a bole. uphy was a gambler, and, since be r played to lose, he had plenty ads with which to pay his fine. idded \$500 as a voluntary subscripmaking the nest egg for the or-naylum \$2,500. A hundred dolwas expended for a lot and mawas bought for the building.

ter this more men left their guns some, and Deadshot was showing s of much peacefulness when a element of trouble came into the in the person of a man from the b whose real name was not known, who passed as Arkansaw Bill. He evidence of being a desperado. know nothing of the firmness of the unittee in carrying out the edict last hole boring, and he held a law last gun play in contempt. He anneed that any man who was dised to interfere with him would get ed, and since hole boring was a bit he did not intend to pay for ex-

It is very hard to make a law that will not on occasion work disadvantageously. Any man attempting to put Arkaneaw Itili out of the way must pay \$1,000 for the privilege, and for every additional hole that was necmanry to do the job he must pay an additional thousand. And this was not the worst of it. Arkansaw Hill was known to be a marvelously quick shot, and any man tackling him was likely to get holed instead of holing him.

meeting of the committee was called to decide upon some way of getting rid of Arkamaw Bill. It was moved that in case any one put a hole in him the fine should be remitted. The motion was carried, but since any me bent on putting a hole in the des perado was liable to get a hole in him elf the remission of the fine did not specially improve matters. No one emod inclined to tackle him. An drew Hunker proposed a simultaneous ittack upon the enemy, agreeing to ire the first shot. But his proposition lid not meet with favor, one or more ives of good citizens were liable to be ald for that of a villain. It was conidered advisable that some stratagen should be devised by which he could be eliminated without fine.

In the first place no one was suffi iently inventive to produce such a stratagem, and in the second the concosus of opinion was in favor of t fair fight even if it was desirable to eliminate one of the combatants. It was finally proposed by Mr Hunker that each man tackle Arkansaw Bill until some one of them downed him This proposition meeting with favor, Mr. Hunker offered himself as the firs victim. It is to the credit of the oth ers that they declined to accept his offer, averring that lots should be drawn to determine who should be first, second, third, and so on till the six members of the committee each had a place in the proceedings.

Six numbers were written on a many bits of paper, from one to six inclustve, and placed lu a hat. Then the men successively put a hand in the hat and drew a number. He who drew No. 1 was Abe Billings, a man with a wife and four children. Hunker begged to be permitted to change numbers with him, but Billings would not consent, and the meeting, each man having promised secrecy, broke up littings was to choose his own time for doing the job and was not required to give any notice to any one In case he was killed in the attempt he was to make, the man who had drawn No. 2 was to make another, and so on the Arkansaw Bill or the six men should be eliminated.

Twenty four hours passed, and both the and Bill selli lived. During the second night after the lots had been drawn several shots in quick succession were heard coming from the direction of the quarters occupied by be desperado. Every man of the committee believed that Bill or Abe-perbern both had tetten the dust. Every one of them got out of ted and harried to the scene of the fray. Abe's cabin was lighted. His children were run ning about in their nightgowns, but sefther their father por mother was

One by one the committee as it passed Abe's quarters asked the children what had happened, but getting no coherent response burried on toward t any doubt that I kin git of the Billings coming away. Asked what turned and led them to Bill's house There In the decreasy lay a body. Some one struck a match, held it to the dead man's face and tighted up Bill's ashen

> "Who did it?" asked Hunken. "I did it." replied Mrs. Billings calm "I called him to the door and shot

Again for reply she turned and let them this time to her own home. ing to a door that opened to the cellar she unlocked it and Abe came forth as much wonder stricken as the others. "What have you been up to?" he

asked his wife angrily. "I've saved you from being mur dered."

Then all saw that she had rid the place of its incubus without danger to herself or any one else. Each and every man grasped her hand and exonerated her from blame.

The orphan asylum was never built, for it was not needed. The lot and the material that had been purchased were used for a church, which helped amaz ingly in the civilization of the town Deadshot has long since become one of the most thriving and cultured cities in the west. It is no longer called Dead shot. The name has been changed in honor of the woman who rendered the erphan asylum unnecessary.

Caught a Tartar.

Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, is a keen fisherman and spent hour after hour with his rod, though the best of luck did not niways attend his piscatorial expeditions. Once, after several hours' angling had brought him only three poor fish and he was refurning to the castle, he was met by a peasant with a magnificent catch of trout "You seem to be no great fisherman to judge by your catch," commented the peasant; "I should say you were about as lucky as the king." inquired his majesty. "Oh," replied the peasant, "he thinks a great deal of himself as a sportsman, but he is a poor body, much more fit to be a king than a fisherman."

Help Others. No man can live happily who re gards himself alone, who turns every thing to his own advantage. Thou must live for another if thou wishest to live for thyself. Seneca.

Off With the Old-On With the New. In a Georgia town the darkies were out for their Saturday afternoon good time. A mulatto woman, whose som ber dress and wealth of crape betokened recent bereavement, attended by a man on each side and two in the rearall clamoring for the pleasure of taking her to the picture show came down the street. A plainly clad auntle stepped out of a crowd, accusingly front-

"Say, how's dis, Minnie? Mistah Saul skasely col' in 'is grave-an' you 'celvin' de 'tensions o' gentermens!"

"Huh!" fired back Minule with a toss of her head that swished her veil. "I ain't crasy 'bout no dead man!"-

Harmony House

The "Good Angel" of the

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Harmony House dwelt in the midst of pleasant green lawns, noble trees and many scattered flower beds.

The rooms were arranged in suits of three small bedrooms, bath and sitting room, and to each suit the mapage ment allotted three "guests" of the house spinsters of fifty and over and indigent childless widows.

This "home," with its annual fee of \$50 each, assured the inmates a home for life provided peace dwelt within its walls. In case of dissension the malefactor must bid farewell to Harmony House forever.

And Harmony House had been the rift of Miss Kerlah Todd, a peace lov-

but aphaster of ample means. Her portrait hung ever the high man telplece in the front hall and gazed benignantly down upon the guests of Harmony House, whose lives she had tried to brighten while her own faded away into another world.

It was March, and there was a bint of spring in the sharp air, even though the snow lay eight inches deep over hwns, fields and highway.

Five o'clock of a March afternoon and twenty four guests of Harmony House gathered in the general sitting room on the first floor. Promptly at 6 Hepsy Biddle, the housekeeper, would announce supper, and if it wasn't Hepsy Eiddle it would be one of the waitresses. Anyway, some one would ring the supper bell.

"I hope it's Hepsy. I want to ask her about the new lady who came this afternoon," fussed Mrs. Bennett. "I saw her." remarked Alicia Pear-

son "small and e-rawny, like a little CAUALY. Some one laughed.

"I wonder if she sings like one?" tit tered Elien Smith, her faise teeth clicking in unison with her tongue. A sharp voice broke in from the door

way, a strange voice, the voice of the newcomer. "I can tell you I don't sing like a

canary!" it snapped. "And I don't hen! Oh, good evening, Mrs. Biddle!" Over the the form of the trate new comer Repsy Biddle boomed like an angel of peace. "Why. Miss Olivin, I didn't know

you had arrived! Did some one show you your room?" "The giri did," said Olivia Ladd. 'And she said it was most supper time.

so I came down." "That's right. Make yourself at home. I'll introduce you to your roommates, and they can introduce you to

the rest." Hepsy led Olivia up to Alicia Pear son and Ellen Smith.

They both bowed and said, "Please to meet you." And Olivia stared hard at them and said pertly

"Pleased to meet you, I'm sure!" Hepsy drifted away toward kitchen, and Olivia was left in the niddle of the sitting room, with forty eight eyes focused on her sprightly

Olivia Ladd wore a black cashmer skirt, made narrow in the latest mode. She wore black high beeled slippers with silver buckles, and a white shirt waist with a sailor collar that showed stringy little throat that was quiver ng more than its owner would admit, Olivia's pale sandy hair was colled in two small flat circles behind her ears. Her blue eyes had a strained look, and there were hard little lines

around her nose and mouth. Not one of the women present dreamed that Olivia Ladd had reached what appeared to her a haven of ref-

For thirty years she had been dressmaker, out by the day, and, hav-ing considered long and carefully how to invest her savings, she had been sent to the management of Harmony

"I'm going to do nothing for weeks and weeks," Olivia had promised her-So she fixed up her wardrobe and felt a sense of triumph in descending upon the rural inmates of Harmony House in the glory of up to date clothes.

"I shall never make clothes for any one except myself," was another promise Olivia and made. She felt rather forlorn in the midst of the women. and for one instant she longed for her thny room in the crowded city.

But the old fighting spirit was in her, and she tossed her head and remarked plensantly:

"I suppose there's a chair for me. but I don't seem to see it." Mrs. Mattle Jones laughed good na-

"It's right behind me, Miss Ladd. I'm so fat that I shut off all the view. Here, Miss Ambier, shove that chair around for Miss Ladd. Now, you sit down by me and tell me all

the news from the city." Olivia thanked Mrs. Jones and took the chair. She told her about the snow blockade on the city streets, about the near accident on the rail-road and finally how she had dropped a cherished plant-a rose geraniumon the station platform and had seen it crushed to atoms by a heavy baggage truck.

She spoke of the latest and most thrilling news of the war, the sinking of ships by submarines, news which seemingly had not come to the ears of good natered, laughing Mrs. Jones, After the usual questions and exclamations of horror she passed on to other

"Never mind, my dear," reassured Mrs. Jones, patting Olivia's hand. "I've got two rose geranhums, all budded. My plant was so big that I divided it, thinking maybe some one would like one of them. I guess I was saving it for you!"

"You are very kind. I-shall like you so much." said Olich warmly, and the two women went out to supper in a

glow of good feeling. During the meal Olivia talked to

all except Eilen Smith and Alicia Pear who shared the same suit with

"It's just my luck," thought Offvia foriornly. "I wish I had shared some rooms with Mattle Jones or that Miss

The evening passed quickly with fancy work, conversation and music from a large phonograph.

At 10 o'clock Mattle Jones got up and said good night. Her departure was the signal for a general exodus, and as the women went out Oilvia's bright eyes had inventoried each one's appearance and found it wanting in style Their skirts were too full, their shirt walsts were out of date and all of them wore either black or white most try ing of all tints to one who is so longer

"I don't wonder they look emaky." sald Olivia as she went up to her room What they need are cheerful clother to liven them up. Take Mrs. Jones, with her white hair. She would look sweet in pink, like Mrs. Judge Latimer used to wear." Olivia passed through the tiny hal

that led to her room.

Miss Pearson and Ellen Smith were in adjoining rooms talking to each oth er while they prepared for bed. "It may be the style," Ellen was

to wear skirts that tight." "Oh, pshaw!" retorted Alicia Pear-Seems as if I'd relish a skirt that didn't blow out like a balloon."

"Allein! Would you wear such a tight

skirt?" demanded Ellen in a horrified

"I'd wear anything different," re tortest Alicia recklessly. "I'm sick of looking so old and middle aged."

You can't help it. You are middle nged," anapped back Ellen. "I suppose you'd like to wear your hair in two little coils behind your ears," she spected.

"I'm trying it that way now," said "Let me see! Alicia Pearson, if you don't look like the old Nick!" gasped

the door. She wore a low necked ince trimmed nightgown, and there was a giddy little blue bow at the throat and on each apology for a sleeve. Her ginger colored hair was neatly braided

and tied with blue ribbons. "I thought I'd like to say good night to some one," she said rather timidiv. "I've lived alone in a boarding house for so many years, and when I thought of coming here I kept thinking it would be like home-so many lonesome

vomen glad to get together." "Good land!" gasped amazed Eilen. "Come in and sit down," invited Alleia. "I'm trying to do my hair like yours. How do you manage it?"

Olivia showed her. Then Ellen's scanty gray locks were brushed into a fuffy mass on top of her head instead of its usual tight knot.

They fell to exchanging confidences.

and finally they talked about clothes. Olivia was in her glory.

Then she gave them her confidence and told the story of her weary years at dressmaking and how being able to

alter their clothes would be a pleasure instead of a drudgery.

Long after the lights were out and each woman was in her parrow bed they continued to talk back and forth until Hepsy Biddle knocked on the

The next morning Olivis formed a sewing club. Every member of Harmony House joined at once. They gathered about the newcomer with workbaskets and out of date garments. and Olivia showed them how to alter and make over gowns and coats and hats.

"You'll wear yourself out, Miss Olivia," expostulated Hepsy Biddle

one day. "I never was so happy in my life, returned Olivia. "We have such good times sewing together, Miss Biddle. and it's like one big family here. Seems like they're all my sisters and they need me. That's the happiest

Hepsy nodded. "I suppose some folks would say clothes making was a sin, but I say anything that brings joy and peace to lonely hearts is all right. And quarrels mostly begin through idleness. So think if Miss Told was only here she'd shake hands with you and say you were the good angel of Harmony House. They're stopped squabbling. hank goodness."

Olivia blushed to the roots of her glugery hair.

"I'm so happy I don't know what to do," half sobbed Olivia as she ran down the steps of Harmony House. "I think they're calling you to come over and play croquet." said Hepsy, with twinkling eyes, for the lawn of Harmony House was sprinkled with all the members of the big family. They walked freely in the grass and

swung their mallets with vigor. Their remodeled gowns may have been entirely inappropriate to sober middle age, and the freakish colffures may have seemed ridiculous, but they were entirely happy.

LUCK OF AN ADMIRAL.

An Apparently Fool Order That Won Him Fresh Laurels.

Among the stories in J. B. Thorn hill's "Adventures in Africa" is an amusing one that was told by Captalo Ghoeur, the Belgian chef de zone of the Haut Luapula zone of Katanga. It followed a discussion on the way office boys rise to preferment while really good outside men make no head-

"A young cadet in the Portuguese navy was given work at the admiralty office, where he remained, and, with-out ever having been on board ship, rose through influence to be captain and ultimately admiral. When the visit to Tangier he was charged with the duty of taking them there and hoisted his fing accordingly. The cap-tain of the boat naturally went to him for orders as to which the office bred admiral was in a state of hopeless innocence. He parried questions and solved difficulties by telling the captain to act for himself. On arrival at Tangler the captain asked how many cables he should put out, and the admiral in a quandary answered;

"The order was obeyed, and the Portugues tent became the laughing stock of foreign bartlesides as cable after cable was tun out. That night a hurricane came on. An English rulser slipped her cable and put to sea and safety. The French, German and Italian vessels snapped their ca-bles and were driven on the beach. The Portuguese vessel alone rode out the gale. The admiral was given deorations in recognition of his fore sight, was promoted to naval commander in chief and was congratulated

"What a head that man has?" was the universal comment."

- The -Scrap Book

Not the Kind They Wanted.

Mus. Hagermann-Lindencrone, auof "The Surny Side of Diplomatic te is of an incident that hap-I then he and her husband, then the children to the United States. contrat line in the west. "We were of it Sunday in the Yesemite valin these lately after brenkfast, he ched it our door and with nd mas wal he had been sent Mr. Directment Lindencrone world toul the prayers and of the both his being Sunday and while I was shaking with laughter at the other end of the room and would not have interfered for worlds for fear of losing a word of the dialogue.

"I read the gospel? cried J. "'Yes, sir. You're a minister, sin't Yes, I am, but not the kind

you mean. "The little man said condescendingy: 'We are not particular as to sect. It makes no difference as long as you

will preach. "J, had difficulty in explaining in his best Euglish that preaching was not a opecialty of his."

Seate Still Vacant.

The solemn man stopped outside the lothier's shop and gazed earnestly at the smiling proprietor. "Good idea, isn't it?" said the latter

"Very good indeed," said the solemn man. And he glanced once more at the three pairs of trousers which were hanging in the showcase labeled: "Admission, 10 shillings;" "Admission, 12 shillings," and "Admission, 15 shil-

lings." "See?" said the dealer. "You can't get in without paying the price. Ha. ha! If there's anything I believe in it's wit in an ad."

The solemn man scanned the advertisement again. "You haven't any reserved seats,

have you?" he asked. The smile melted on the dealer's face, and, with a tragic look, he groaned and took down the tickets. For this world is hard indeed upon its humor 1sts.-London Scraps.

Enlarge Your Spirit. Oftentimes it is not so much the greatess of thy trouble as the littleness of thy spirit that makes thee to complain. Jeremy Taylor.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASH INGTON COUNTY.

B. Woodworth, Plaintiff Warham H. Cox and Paul Reimers, De-To Warham H. Cox and Paul Reimers.

To Warham H. Cox and Paul Reimers, Defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and suswer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before six -6-weeks from the date of the first publication hereof, towit: on or before six -6-weeks from the 8th day of July, 1915, and if you fail to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, towit: for a decree determining the respective interests of said defendants in and to the following described real property situate in Washington County, State of Oregon, towit:

in Washington County, State of Oregon, towit:

Beginning at an iron pipe at the center of Section Eleven —11—. Township Three —3—South, Range Two —2— West, Will. Mer.: Thence South 0 deg 10 min: East 481,0 ft, along the line through the center of section to an iron pipe; thence South 89 d g 2 min West 1317 37 ft to an iron pipe; thence North 0 deg 77 min West, 50 78 ft to a stone; thence Easterly 1319,8 ft to the point of beginning. Containing fifteen —18—acres, more or less; under the terms of a critain contract daird M. ay :7th, 1911, between Western Fuel Co., a corporation and defendant Warham H. Cox., and determining the amount due the plaintff under said contract; and fixing a time within which defendants or either of them, as the court may determine, may pay into court for the plaintiff the am uniso found due, together with attorneys fees and costs, and within which plaintiff may thereupon convey said premises to both or either of said defanciants, as the fees and costs, and within which plaintiff may thereupon convey said premises to both or either of said defendants, as the court may direct, and decreeing that upon failure to make such payment within said time, detendants be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, interest and equity of redemption in and to said premises, and that the plaintiff do have and recover of and from the defendants his costs and disbursements, and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

This auminous is served upon you by publicetion under and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, made and entered herein on the 26th day of June, 1915, which order directs that summons herein be published in the Hillsboro Argus, a newspaper published in Washington County. Oregon, once a week for siz -6—weeks, and that you appear and answer on or before six -6—weeks from the date of the first publication thereof.

Date of first publication, July 8, 1915. Date of first publication, August 19, 1915 Farrington & Farrington, C. M. White, Attorneys for plaintiff.

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