

## TREASURER'S NOTICE

The January installment and interest on City Liens is now due and is payable to the undersigned at his office in the Commercial Bank.

IT MUST BE PAID

F. J. Sewell, City Treasurer

## HEATERS REDUCED

We have a few sample heaters left, all up-to-date new designs and first class in every particular. Remember—One only of each kind left at

Prices to Close Them Out

- No. 20, Bee, cast lined nickel trim \$ 5.50
  - No. 23, Bee, cast lined, nickel trim 6.50
  - No. 18, Garnet, cast lined, nickel trim 7.50
  - No. 20, Garnet, cast lined, nickel trim 8.50
  - No. 22, Garnet, cast lined, nickel trim 9.50
  - No. 20, Selco, cast lined, nickel trim 10.00
  - No. 22, Selco, cast lined, nickel trim 12.00
- These last two or mica fronts

More For Your Money  
**Ormandy Bros.**  
FURNITURE  
Two Stores, Hillsboro and St. Johns.

### CAMELS OF THE DESERT.

Their Peculiar Adaptability to Life in the Sandy Wastes.

The camel thrives only in desert regions. And herein lies its usefulness to man, for by its means alone he is enabled to cross barren tracts otherwise impassable. This ability to live without water and with little food for long periods is due to two natural reservoirs. Water is stored in special pockets in the lining of the stomach, while a large mass of fat is stored on the back, forming the characteristic hump, though, according to popular belief, it is here that the water is held.

Though it will manage to subsist for long periods on the thorny scrub such as forms the only vegetation of desert areas and with very little water, its complacency in these matters may be overtaxed, as was disastrously shown during the first expedition to Khartoum.

Two other factors in the adaptability of the camel to a desert life have to be taken into account. These are the feet and nostrils. The first named have but two toes, protected by very thick, horny pads to resist the burning sand, while the nostrils are long and slitlike and can be closed at will, thereby enabling the animal to survive the awful sandstorms which so frequently endanger the lives of travelers in these inhospitable regions.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### ATLAS AND HIS LOAD.

It Was the Heavens, Not the Earth, the Titan of Mythology Upheld.

Strictly speaking, "atlas" is a misnomer for a map book, since it was not the world, but the heavens, that the Atlas of mythology upheld. Mercator, the famous Dutch geographer, who made globes for Emperor Charles V. of Germany, was the first to use the name in this connection, choosing it as a convenient and in some sort an appropriate title, because Atlas, the demigod, figures with a world upon his shoulders as a frontispiece of some early works on geography.

Atlas, it was said, made war with other Titans upon Zeus and, being conquered, was condemned to bear heaven upon his head and hands. Later traditions represented him as a man changed by means of Medusa's head into a mountain, upon which rested heaven and all its stars.

In any case, Atlas was always associated with a heavy burden strongly borne. Thus Shakespeare makes Warwick say to Gloucester, "Thou art no Atlas for so great a weight."

An Eccentric Bishop.  
Bishop Wilson of Calcutta had as housekeeper a remarkable lady who remembered the exact date of Sir Philip French and Warren Hastings on Aug.

A party of 25 people came in from Bethany in three sleighs last evening and surprised Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kuratli.

John Wenger, of Helvetia was in today bringing in his milk to the condenser, which has been delayed several days on account of the heavy snow drifts.

For sale: House and three lots in Hillsboro. Or will trade for cleared acreage, bottom land or swale, near Orengo preferred.—H. Jeibman, Hillsboro, Ore.

### TALISMAN OF THE CELTS.

Romance of the Lia Fail, a Curious Piece of Stone.

In every strongly Irish newspaper, either in America or in Ireland, there is the oft repeated threat: "Wait until we recover the Lia Fail. Then Ireland will become a republic." And the readers have asked again and again: "What is the Lia Fail? Where is it, and what is its magic power?" Those who remember the Fenian fiasco, some years ago, will recall the butchery of the troops, "Ho, for the Lia Fail!" The recovery of this Celtic talisman, however, would involve something more than a victory over some outlying province of Great Britain, for it is a part of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. It is a curious piece of stone, a little more than two feet long, and is said to be the identical stone on which Jacob rested his head when he had his marvelous dream. It was taken to Ireland, according to tradition, before the Christian era, and its removal from that island meant the death of liberty and independence to the Celt.

After a century of possession it was conveyed to the Ionian islands, to be used in a coronation ceremony, and was never recovered. The kings of Scotland seized and held it as their mascot. By Edward I. it was carried to London among the spoils of war when the Scottish kingdom began to totter. The son of Edward attempted to restore the stone to the Scotch, but already it had taken such hold on the superstition of the English that they feared for their country, and a mob prevented its restoration.—Exchange

### COLORS OF METEORS.

Three Stages Through Which They Pass to Reach the Earth.

An article by Alfred Wegener in the Scientific American offers an explanation of the marked difference of color observed in meteors. Up to an altitude of about forty-five miles the principal constituent of the earth's atmosphere is nitrogen. A second stratum of the atmosphere, extending up to about 125 miles, consists mainly of hydrogen. Still higher, Wegener himself has sought to prove the existence of a stratum consisting of an excessively light gas which he calls "geocoronium."

When entering the atmosphere from outer space meteors do not become luminous in the very tenuous "geocoronium sphere," but only when they enter the "hydrogen sphere," and most of them are dissipated before reaching the nitrogen atmosphere. The largest fireballs, however, penetrate deeper and may reach the earth or explode not far above it.

Dr. Wegener finds that the meteors that penetrate deep enough pass through three color stages—viz, yellow white, green and deep red. The great majority exhibit only the first stage, in which the color (white, yellow, sometimes reddish) is that of the incandescent meteor itself. The green stage Wegener believes to be due to the incandescence of the hydrogen through which the meteor is passing, while the deep red stage is due to the incandescence of nitrogen in the lower atmosphere.

### Thrill of Being Wet.

There is something rudimentary and fundamental about having water splashed down upon one and getting completely and deliciously wet—not damp, not moist, but wet, wringing wet. You yourself when a child never enjoyed anything so much as your first drenching in an unforeseen and an avoidable rainstorm—the thrill of being wet, the cool drive of the water on your nose, into your sleeves and down your neck, and the joyous splash of soaked, water-logged boots. Even the tedious of being rubbed with alcohol, bundled up and warned you would catch your death did not diminish the event. You voted it better than the time you fell off the boat dock; it lasted longer.—Atlantic.

### Criticism Implied.

"He doesn't like my cooking," sobbed the three months bride, a tear on her long lashes. "I just know he doesn't. So there?"  
"What makes you think so?" her mother asked. "Has he said he doesn't like your cooking?"  
"No-no-o," stammered the bride.  
"Nonsense, child. It's just your imagination. I felt there was no basis."  
"There is a basis," the bride insisted tearfully. "I had been cooking the loveliest things for him for about two weeks, and then he told me he had decided to become a raw food faddist. Bo-hoo-o-oo!"—Judge.

### Dr. Johnson's Homeliness.

Samuel Johnson was himself—and this is a quality rarely found in "plain" men—under no illusion as to his personal appearance. Dr. Burney tells us that on one occasion while Miss Burney was examining his portrait he peeped over her shoulder and, with a judicious half laugh, exclaimed: "Ah, ha, Sam Johnson! I see thee—and an ugly dog thou art!"—London Times.

### Force of Habit.

"The idea of that upstart talking back as he did to a society favorite! And they do say he was one time only a butler."

"Maybe that is why he was so quick to answer the bells."—Baltimore American.

### All Alike.

The following entry appears in the "visitors' book" of a hotel in Germany: "The living here is good, plain and substantial. So is the waitress."

If you stay up nights you can't keep up daytime.—Judge.

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

L. A. LARSON, Editor.

County Official Paper

Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday

—BY—  
LONG & McKENNEY

Women have been appointed on quite a number of election boards. Why not?

Candidates are now filing for the primaries, and there promises to be a good crop.

Now for an early Spring—if the predictions of old Oregonians go for anything. They all unite in saying that a cold January means a fine February and early seeding.

The institution of a chair of music in the public schools of Hillsboro should receive the commendation of all. No High School should be without this training.

Hillsboro has not received a shipment of liquor since Jan. 1. This either points to a good reserve prior to the first of the year, or indicates that people have parted company with John B.

## WINTER'S BACKBONE MELTS THIS MORNING

Wind From South Puts Boreas Out in Short Order

### LONGEST COLD SPELL FOR YEARS

Mercury Went Down to 5 Above Zero, Yesterday, Coldest for Years

Oregon does some freaky things in the weather line. The coldest term for many years closed here Wednesday evening, after a morning which registered the coldest day of the year—5 above zero. For over two weeks the Willamette Valley had shivered in an East wind and heavy snow-fall, with temperature getting a little lower. In Hillsboro water pipes were burst in nearly every home, and the 14 inches of snow did not help out the temper of a patient people.

Yesterday morning came the coldest of the year, and many predicted a colder spell. By evening, however, the East wind had subsided, and by midnight heralds of the South wind came over the Chehalem mountains to cheer the people of the Tualatin. By morning the weather vanes pointed toward San Francisco, and there was a sigh of relief. The cold wave was broken. It is Oregon at her best, again.

There may be some high water before the snow has melted, but we can stand that. In a few days the rural mails will all be moving—and life will be worth while in the Oregon country.

E. Weichbrodt, of South Tualatin, was in town today.

Chas. Bloom, of Witch Hazel, was in town today.

Will Darcy was in from North Plains, today.

Henry Tober, of below Roods, was in town yesterday.

W. J. Gregg, of Leisyville, was in the city yesterday.

Abraham Reichen, of near Cedar Mill, was in town today.

Casper Kehrl, of near Quatama, visited Hillsboro yesterday.

Ervin Burkhalter and wife and A. W. Walker, of South Tualatin, were in town today.

If you wish fresh eggs at less than 9 cents per dozen, see Calif.

As the Argus goes to press it looks as though the genuine Chinook is here.

B. P. Cornelius is still confined to his home, and says he isn't coming down town until the snow is disappeared.

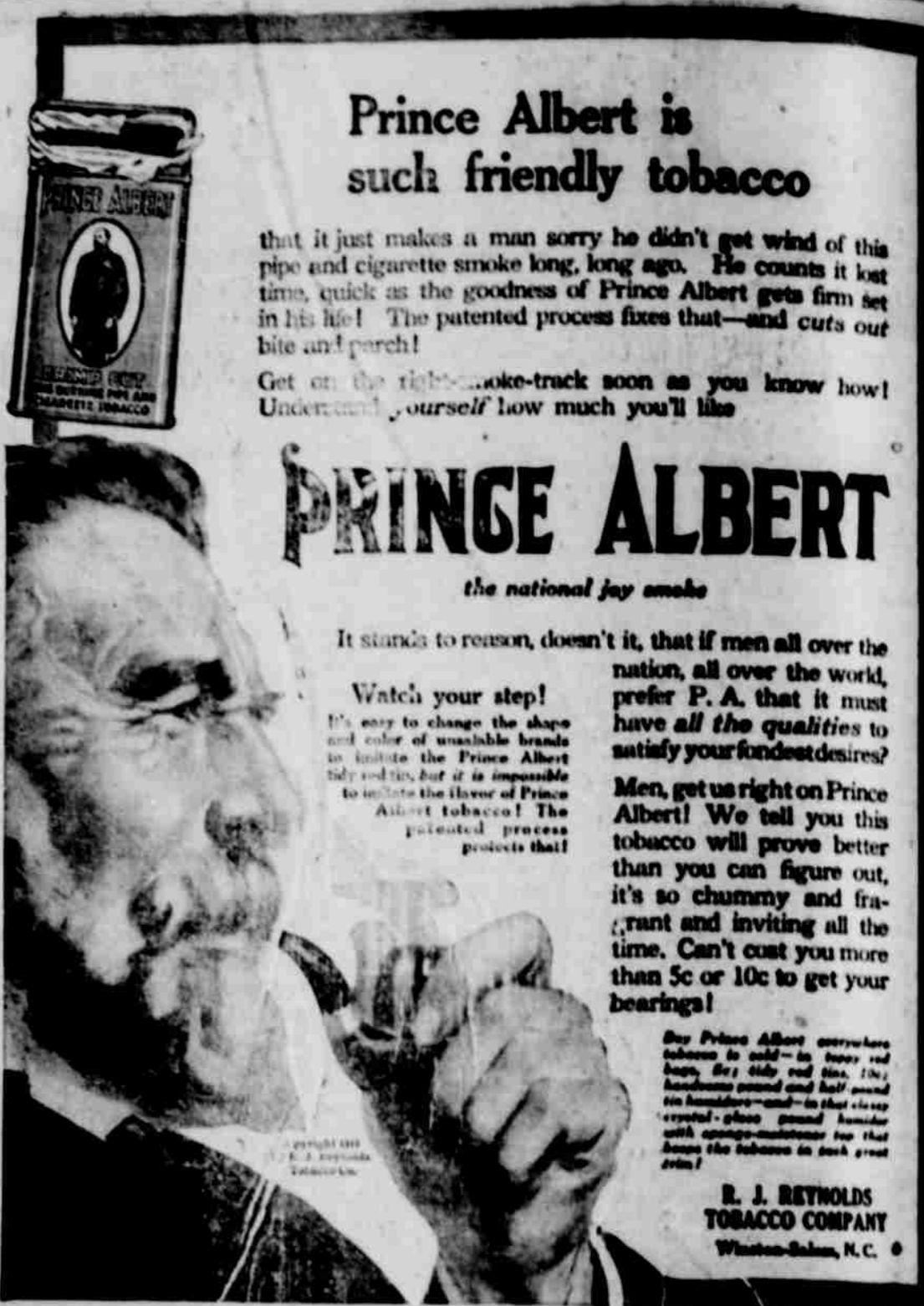
Postmaster J. C. Lamkin is confined to his room with a bad cold, and the attending physician fears that he is threatened with pneumonia.

### EXECUTRIX' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, duly appointed Executrix of the estate of John Hermann Huntemann deceased, and have duly qualified as such.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me with proper vouchers at the law office of W. N. Barrett, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated January 20, 1916.  
Helena Huntemann, Executrix of the estate of John Hermann Huntemann deceased.  
W. N. Barrett, Attorney for Executrix.



**Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco**

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and cuts out bite and parch!

Get on the right smoke-track soon as you know how! Understand yourself how much you'll like

# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have all the qualities to satisfy your fondest desires?

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Watch your step!  
It's easy to change the shape and color of unstable brands to imitate the Prince Albert type and try, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in every red shop, dry goods and hardware store, and in the stores in the mountains—now in that clear crystal glass ground handle with orange-wooden top that keeps the tobacco in each great tin!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

# PUBLIC DANCE

There will be a Public Dance at

## MOOSE HALL

In Hillsboro, on the Evening of

# Friday, January 28

Best of music will be rendered and at midnight light lunches will be served. This will be the best affair of the winter season. Dancing until 2 A. M. You are cordially invited

## BIG SCOOP

# William Farnum

A Stupefying Film Drama

# "The Plunderer"

The event of the Season. 1000 people in a \$150,000 production of 6 reels

Sunday, January 23rd  
Set it down. Prices, 5-10 cents

# GRAND