

TWO FACED JANUS.

He Was the Ancient Sun God as Well as the God of War.

Poor old Janus! Do you know how shamefully posterity has maligned him? You have heard all your life that Janus was a god of the Roman pantheon and that Janus was the god of war, hence the first month of the year must be named after him. Or perhaps you have gone deeper into the significance of the first month's name and have been told that it was given the honor of heralding that gory god because he had two faces, one looking into the past and the other looking into the future, as the first month of the year naturally would do. But through it all you have held rigidly before you the fact that he was the patron, the devotee, perhaps even the instigator of war.

As a matter of history, Janus was a venerable and thoroughly established deity before the little band of Trojans carried eastern culture to Italy, when the primitive Italians had not begun to suspect that war was an institution which called for a "god." War needed no justification or excuse. Men fought because that seemed the only thing to do. As for Janus, he was their greatest sun god. He presided over the rising and setting of the sun, and hence he was the god who looked after the propitious beginnings and happy endings of all undertakings. He was represented with two faces, which looked to the east and the west. His temple in Rome was closed only in time of peace, and as there seldom was peace it was usually open. Hence he was called the god of war.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TRIBUTE TO THE MULE.

With All His Faults He Is a More or Less Noble Character.

The mule is singularly free from the ills to which horses are heir. He has more days' work in him in 365 consecutive days than any farm animal or farm engine. He requires less feed when at work than any horse that can approach his capacity, for when he is idle he can forage successfully where the draft horse finds the picking too slim. He takes pot luck with any owner cheerfully and keeps fit upon it.

In peace the mule is man's most faithful servant, although the gentlest of his kind is not entirely free from original sin and the oldest may experience unaccountable sporadic outbreaks of devilment.

In war the mule retains his character as a hard toler, a good scout and a homely figure about whom the poets and printers at the front do not grow enthusiastic. Although he is unsung when living and not greatly honored, he is not unwept when at thirty or beyond he lies down, sighs peacefully rather than regretfully and gives up his Spartan spirit.

If there is a hereafter for animals the mule's paradise is a series of Elysian fields with fences that only a good jumper can clear, with colts to chase, with something alive and preferably two legged to kick and with plenty of rough, plain victuals and a few goats to play with in sportive moods and negro drivers not brutal, yet not too indulgent, for human companionship.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Portuguese and Codfish.

It is an interesting fact that the fishermen of northern Portugal started and developed the fishing industry on the "banks" off the northern coast of America, and, though they now send fewer ships, their taste for salt cod from Newfoundland is unabated. In fact, it is a national Portuguese dainty. It is found in every little grocery shop, hard and brown as a board. A number of Portuguese have made their homes on the islands to the south of the mainland of Massachusetts, and there the dark eyes of the Iberian maiden, raven locks and a certain picturesque element in dress are not infrequent. This connection with Portugal dates back many years, the ships of Marthas Vineyard bridging the distance over sea and returning with Portuguese crews.—Exchange.

Royal Nicknames.

Louis XIV. was "Le Grand Monarque." His court was the model for European princes.

Louis Philippe was the "Citizen King," at one time he was "King Smith," the name he assumed when he escaped from France.

Mary, queen of Scots, was the "White Queen."

Mary of Modena, wife of James II., was the "Queen of Tears."

The "Nine Days' Queen" was Lady Jane Grey.

Christian III. of Denmark was the "Father" of his people.

Somewhat Confusing.

"And how is grandma, Brian?" asked the kind friend.

"Oh, she's better," replied Brian. "The day before yesterday the doctor said that she might get up the day after tomorrow, and yesterday was tomorrow, and today is the day after tomorrow. So she's up today."

Guaranteed.

"Are these eggs fresh?" inquired the skeptical customer testily.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the attentive but inexperienced waiter reassuringly. "They were taken out of the incubator this very morning."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Girls, Just Girls!

Ethel—Jack saw your picture on my table and said you looked so young in it. Marie—The flatterer! Ethel—He thought it must have been taken a great many years ago.—Boston Herald.

SWANS TAUGHT TO SWIM.

The Black Necked Variety Are Afraid of Water When Young.

You're acquainted with the proverbial phrase, "Like a duck takes to the water." That may apply all right to ducks, but there are some water birds which have to be taught to swim, just as we do. They hate the water at first just as much as a boy hates the bathtub. One of these birds, which takes swimming lessons from its parents, is the black necked swan.

The swan babies are called cygnets. They are hatched in an elaborate nest

which the parent swan builds along the edge of a pool. The little cygnets are able to walk and run as soon as they are out of their shells, but they can't swim.

So the mother swan takes them for a little ferry ride. She puts them on her back and starts out across the pond. The baby swans, frightened at first, soon get used to seeing water all around them.

One day the mother swan turns her long neck and gives her babies a gentle push into the water. Such a scramble and splash! The babies flounder around and try their best to get back on their mother's dry feathers. Finally they learn that their feet are webbed paddles, given to them for swimming purposes, and they are able to glide over the water as gracefully and as easily as their parents.—Philadelphia North American.

ANCIENT FLOATING PALACE.

The Wonderful Ship Built For Hiero, King of Syracuse.

The antiquity of ships may not be gauged, for in legends it is recorded that ships were even old on the Mediterranean in the days of Jacob. Fully 1800 years before Christ, Ammon built long and tall ships with sails on the red sea. Ninety years later the ship Argo was built. "The first Greek vessel which ventured to pass through the sea without sight of land, being guided only by the stars."

The wonderful vessel built for Hiero, king of Syracuse, excited curiosity and wonder. The craft was constructed under the direction of the celebrated mathematician, Archimedes, by a ship-builder at Corinth, from wood cut on Mount Etna. Her decks were paved with small and odd tiles, on which were depicted with wonderful art scenes from Homer's "Iliad."

On the upper deck was a gymnasium containing gardens planted with many kinds of shrubs, with walks between them overshadowed by vines and trees, the roots of which were nourished in moistened earth. Near this apartment was a dining room dedicated to Venus, paved with agates and precious stones. The walls and ceiling were of cypress, and the doors of ivory.—Argonaut.

No Law's Delay Here.

In Perak, in the Malay peninsula, lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube, in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he represents. When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time. By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but if last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air, he is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

Postmen in Faroff Days.

Postmen have a very respectable antiquity. They were known, the Sunday at Home points out, in the faroff days of King Hezekiah's reign, some 700 years before Christ. In the thirteenth chapter of the second book of Chronicles we read that "the posts went with the letters throughout all Israel and Judah," and, further, that "the posts passed from city to city through the country of Ephraim and Manasseh." The postman of old was a swift runner, who received the letter from the sender's hand and carried it direct to the person to whom it was addressed.

Sounded Queer.

A man in telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from a window of a house which he often passed said:

"It cries 'Stop thief!' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop."

He couldn't understand why his friend began to laugh.—Atlanta Journal.

Specifications.

Tom—Do you know what I am going to buy for your birthday present? Kitty—No, only I'm sure it will be something new, stylish and elegant and awfully expensive. You dear, reckless boy, you!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Cryptogram

By F. A. MITCHEL.

It is said that "all's fair in love and war." Whether or not the adage is true, this story is an illustration of it. Imogene Blair, a comely lassie of eighteen and the idol of her parents, must needs be debating whether she should accept Frank Shackelford as a husband. The only reason why she hesitated was because Frank was worthless except for one purpose—that was to lead cootillions. When Imogene saw him marshaling the dancers, his breast covered with favors and looking for all the world like a much decorated generalissimo, she admired him immensely, and when he stood in the middle of the ballroom and gave his orders by clapping his hands she thought him a god.

Imogene, notwithstanding her parents' serious objections, accepted Mr. Shackelford, and there was before her the honor of being the wife of a prominent society man and cotton leader. Her father, a hard headed man, who had made a fortune by practical attention to business, was much disgruntled by his daughter's choice. His chief clerk, John Stebbins, had been attentive to Imogene, and Mr. Blair had hoped she would marry him. John was Mr. Blair's financial man and as steady as a clock. But it was not to be expected that a man who did not even dance could compete with a terpsichorean captain-general with his breast plastered over with decorations.

John knew that he was the favorite of the parents of the girl he loved, but disinclined to avail himself of this advantage. One day Mrs. Blair came to him after her daughter's engagement and showed him a piece of paper on which was written "O. L. & R. O. L. 17." and asked him his opinion as to what it all meant. John suspected that it was, but he was considerate of a wag, a great favorite with the lady who showed it to him, and, without quite apt at invention. After studying it awhile he said:

"I think it's a love message. The first two letters, O. L., probably stand for O. Laura. I. is the ninth letter in the alphabet. So we have O. Laura. I. The meaning of the next letter, R., we must fill in after we have finished. U. is the twenty-first letter of the alphabet, or you? The whole may read, 'O. Laura, I— you.' Quite likely the letter R. is the initial letter for the word love in some other language than English."

"Just what I thought," said Mrs. Blair, and without stopping to give the young man a chance to confess that he was chaffing her she whisked out of the room.

Now, when Shackelford had visited Imogene one evening he had taken a bunch of letters from his pocket in order to read one of them to her and a bit of paper had slipped from among them and fallen on the floor, slitting as it fell, so that it lay under the sofa on which the couple were sitting. A maid had picked it up the next morning and handed it to the young lady.

The most easily excited emotion in the breast of a young lover is jealousy. Imogene felt sure that her fiancé had dropped the paper on which were the letters and figures given above, and these she feared was a cipher message to a rival. She showed them to her mother, who found it convenient to agree with her. Mrs. Blair promised to decipher the cryptogram and called in John Stebbins to help her. Whether or no she believed his flimsy interpretation to be correct, she certainly preferred to consider it so. Taking the paper back to her daughter she gave the meaning John had put upon it.

Imogene was much affected. She told her mother that she would change her fiancé with being in clandestine correspondence with another girl and if he did not make a satisfactory explanation she would break her engagement. Mrs. Blair told her that Shackelford would doubtless trump up an explanation and begged Imogene to act without consulting him. After a long struggle, in which the mother strove to convince the daughter that Shackelford wanted her only for the wealth she would inherit, Imogene was prevailed upon and wrote him a note breaking with him without without giving any reason.

So this was the evidence on which this conspiracy was based that Mrs. Blair took advantage of the season, February, to whisk her daughter off to Florida and kept her there till the hot weather drove them home. On their return they found Shackelford engaged to a girl whose first name happened to be Laura, with a fortune in her own right.

This was conclusive proof to Imogene that the paper she had discovered was a cipher love letter. Partly to show the recent Shackelford that he did not love him and partly from the dawn of common sense within her she accepted John Stebbins.

Some time after their marriage John twitted his wife as to her affair with Shackelford. She produced the cryptogram. John looked at it curiously, forgetting that he had ever seen it before.

"What is it?" asked his wife.

"The combination of a safe lock."

"What?"

"Turn from zero to 6, then right to 1, then left to 17."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

But Imogene lived to be thankful that she had turned down a dancer for a practical business man and did not mind the way in which the scale had been turned in favor of the latter.

Nations That Left No Sign.

There are two great nations of antiquity whose inscriptions cannot yet be read—the Etruscans and the Hittites. The Etruscans occupied a part of Italy corresponding roughly to what is now known as Tuscany. The Hittites at one time occupied a part of Palestine and united with the Canaanites to resist the invasion by the Israelites under Joshua. The Etruscan and Hittite inscriptions have thus far resisted the attempts of scholars to decipher them, though no one knows when some one may stumble on a bilingual inscription which will serve as a key, just as the Rosetta stone, discovered in Egypt in 1799, served as a key to the Egyptian hieroglyphics. In the new world the so-called Maya inscriptions, found on the ruins in Yucatan, are also a puzzle to scientists.—Christian Herald.

Not An Epicure.

One afternoon a sad eyed hobo rambled up the garden walk of a suburban home and meekly tapped on the back door.

"Lady," said he in a fearful voice to the woman who answered his knock, "I ain't had a thing to eat since last week. If you would only give me some bread or—"

"Mary," suddenly interjected the woman, addressing some invisible person, "bring Towser out here at once."

"All right, dear lady," said the hobo in a resigned voice; "even dog meat is better than starvin' to death."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Laughter.

Laughter begins either with the mouth or the eyes. Then come the other muscular groups, and then come the vocal expressions of laughter, such as brays, cackles, sniggers, simpers, giggles, snorts, grunts, foghorn rumbles, yells, shrieks, guffaws, trills, chuckles, sniffls and all sorts of peculiar bird notes and musical sounds.—Exchange.

Coroners in England.

In early times the coroner in England was a revenue officer of the crown, and his business was to find out the criminals, extort their confessions and confiscate their goods to the crown. From records it appeared that King Alfred had a predilection for hanging his coroners because they did what was unjust.

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

L. A. LONG, Editor.

County Official Paper.

Subscription: \$1.50 per Annum.

Issued Every Thursday.

—BY—

LONG & McKENNEY.

Senator LaFollette has two states with him for the republican nomination for the presidency. Wisconsin and one of the Dakotas are assured him, and he expects many more before the lines are tightly drawn. Theodore's friends are working hard for the "warrior" and it will be a rather pretty fight for honors. Wise politicians in the East are beginning to think that Roosevelt will be in the lead when the Chicago convention opens, as LaFollette, they opine, has no show to land the nomination.

J. C. APPLEGATE

Present Deputy Sheriff announces his candidacy FOR COUNTY SHERIFF, before the electors at the Republican Primaries to be held May 19, 1918. If nominated and elected he pledges a strict observance of his duties and an economical administration. Paid ad.

BENEFIT

The vaudeville entertainment at the Crescent Theatre last Thursday evening was well attended, and as practically all of the characters were local there was an added interest in the effort. There was some splendid talent displayed. The Hennys, of Portland, in their instrumental and vocal numbers, were good. The Do-Din-Well Concert Company, with Earl Donelson, Miss Georgia Baldwin and Mrs. Erwin, came up to the expectations, and Miss Griffith, in her monologues, as usual was given a hearty applause. Kenneth Robb, H. A. Kurati and E. L. Moore, in the Moorish Trio, "Who Wins," were fine. Dr. Erwin, in Parisian Pantomime, was at his best. Gen. Emmott and Wm. Harris, in comedy, afforded a gale of laughter. J. W. Brown, in song numbers, was more than pleasing. The numbers by Russell Morgan and Miss Harbison were well received, and were features of the evening. The Duo by C. E. Wells and Mr. Bradford, Wells doing the physical work in moving picture effect, with Bradford providing the music behind the screens, afforded much merriment. The Extravaganza orchestra was a hit—the performers being Vincent Engeldinger, O. Phelps, Donelson, and Zumwalt.

The benefit was for the Plymouth Church, and the net proceeds were satisfactory.

NOTICE TO DEMOCRATS

I have four Wilson nomination petitions at my office which I desire signed by Democrats of the four Hillsboro precincts. Therefore, I ask all interested to register promptly and call at the office and sign the petitions. The State Committee does not desire a general canvass in circulating these petitions, but prefers that they be signed voluntarily by those interested in Mr. Wilson's renomination.

John M. Wall,
Chairman County Committee.

J. W. Raynard and eleven other petitioners are asking the county court to straighten out the Campbell bridge, on the main road between here and Laurel. As the bridge is soon to be redecked it is hoped that favorable action will ensue.

Onion seed for sale: Oregon Yellow Danvers, grown this year. Inquire of E. F. Wohler, Hillsboro, Oregon. Telephone Farmers 35x1. 46tf

C. M. McCreary has taken a contract to cut 350 cords of wood at Helvetia. Fritz Mittenberger will be the chef at the camp, and will stew the Mulligans and the "slumgullions" for the workers.

Have clients with cash for 3 good 40-acre farms well located and improved, in Washington County. Write full particulars, D. M. McChesney, Title & Trust Bldg., Portland, Or. 49

Mrs. I. J. Houle and little daughter, Hazel, of Butte, Mont., are guests of Mrs. Houle's sister, Mrs. Edwin Morgan.

Riley Thomas, of Buxton, was transacting business in the city today.

Miss Rhea Wilkes departed this week for a visit with relatives at Corvallis and Dallas.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Jackson, Laurel, Feb. 24, 1916, a son.

R. Puhols, of West Union, was in town this afternoon.

Miss Anna Hylaad, of Beaverton, was in town today.

FILINGS FOR OFFICE COMING IN SLOWLY

District Attorney E. B. Tongue States Will Get Into Race

BUT ONE YET FOR SHERIFF OFFICE

Four Are Out for the Assessorship—Three for Commissioner

Filings for office at the primary election are coming in rather slowly and it is expected that the last days will see quite a number come under the starter's wire. District Attorney E. B. Tongue has stated that he expects to file to succeed himself within a few days. There are four after the assessorship. The county list is as follows—

Republican, treasurer, E. B. Sappington, present incumbent. Clerk, H. A. Kurati and E. L. McCormick, both republicans. Sheriff, J. C. Applegate, republican, present deputy.

Commissioner—John Nyberg and C. E. Tigar, both republicans, and C. A. Hanley, democrat, to succeed himself.

Assessor—A. A. Morrill, S. N. Poole, present deputy, W. F. Boley, deputy recorder, and J. W. McKelbert.

Recorder—J. H. Davis, present incumbent, republican. Coroner—Dr. Ira E. Barrett, present incumbent.

Surveyor—T. S. Wilkes, C. G. Reiter, present deputy.

Constable, Hillsboro, Wm. Fuller; Juslice, Tualatin, J. H. Schamoni.

So far C. A. Hanley is the sole democrat who has filed his intentions.

For the district attorneyship H. T. Bagley has filed at Salem, and District Attorney E. B. Tongue will file in a few days, he having so stated. Mr. Tongue says he has received many letters from men who contended against him at the last election, asking him to run.

For circuit judge, there is but one candidate, Judge Geo. R. Bailey, present incumbent.

For the legislature Dr. W. D. Wood has filed for the senate, and Mr. Michelbrook, of Yamhill, has filed for joint senator. For the lower house the filings are Benton Bowman, A. E. Scott, Sam Paisley and L. A. Farnsworth. W. G. Hare has given the press to understand that he will not again be a candidate, although it is conceded that he would be overwhelmingly nominated and elected.

Game Wardens Parker and Russell this week brought in a couple of Hillsboro youngsters who have been trapping above Beona, charging them with killing deer out of season. The wardens found their traps baited with venison, and with the feet of deer, and the two lads went before Judge Smith and pleaded guilty. Sentence will be pronounced in March, and a fine most likely will be imposed.

"Scores of plows were started this morning between Laurel and Hillsboro," said Julius Christensen, who came in Monday morning to take out a load of Spring supplies. He says that land well drained was in fine condition to turn over.

J. O. Coleman and wife, of Banks, were in town yesterday afternoon.

For Sale—Nice, clean out straw, at the Hare-Minter Bridge Ranch. Inquire of Roy Hays.

PLUG CHEWING A WHOLESOME HABIT

In No Other Way Can You Get All the Richness and Flavor of the Leaf

"SPEAR HEAD" BEST CHEW

Many prominent physicians declare chewing to be the most wholesome way of enjoying tobacco.

"I began chewing some years ago," said one, "and I soon found that it is the only way to get the benefit of all the rich juices stored up by nature in the tobacco leaf. I refer, of course, to the plug form of tobacco, which is the most natural and the cleanest form."

"Chewing good tobacco like Spear Head makes the salivary glands more active, which in turn has a beneficial effect on the whole system. Add to this the sweet, mellow, delicious flavor of a chew of Spear Head, and you have the highest possible degree of tobacco satisfaction."

"I mention Spear Head because I have found that this brand is exceptionally pure, being made in a factory that runs strictly according to the pure-food rules."

Spear Head is made of sun-ripened barley, which is acknowledged to be the richest, mildest, finest flavored tobacco leaf in the world. And it is produced by the latest processes, which develop the quality and luscious flavor of the choice barley to the supreme degree.

A chew of Spear Head has a wholesome effect that is not found in any other chewing tobacco. In 10¢ cuts, wrapped in wax paper.



Friday and Saturday

ADDED ATTRACTIONS

Earl Williams and Anita Stewart

IN

"The Sins of the Mother"

5-Part Vitagraph

ALICE MAE PHELPS

in Popular Songs and Balads (Friday)

also

Keystone Comedy

COMING SUNDAY ONLY

DOUBLE FEATURE SHOW

Feature No. 1

FAITY ARBUCKLE

in a big "Keystone Comedy Scream"

2 Keystone Reels

Feature No. 2.

HENRY WOODRUFF in a 4-Reel

Mutual Masterpiece

"THE MAN AND HIS MATE"

An absorbing story of the East and West

Admission 5-10c

\$1,000 REWARD

The Manufacturer of the famous Aetna Brand of Lime and Sulphur Solution will pay the above reward to any one that has found or will find at any time any salt or other impurities of any nature in the Aetna Brand of Spray in the original packages. Now, there are absolutely no strings on this offer. The Aetna Brand is manufactured from the highest grade of sulphur and lime. It is the spray made honestly and is the best on the market, and will remain the best.

B. LEIS, Beaverton, Ore.

GEO. D. INGRAM

SUPERVISOR OF MUSIC HILLSBORO PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Colleague of American Guild of Organists, Registered Band Master

Instruction in Piano, Organ, Theory, and voice culture. Limited number of pupils accepted. Address, Hillsboro, Ore., General Delivery.

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of William M. Stephens, deceased, by Order of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, made on the 28th day of January A. D. 1918. He is duly qualified as such Administrator.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, with proper vouchers at my residence in Forest Grove, Oregon, or at the law office of Thos. H. Tongue, Jr., in the Commercial Block in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, within six months from February 14th, A. D. 1918.

ARTHUR STEPHENS, Administrator of the Estate of William M. Stephens, deceased.

Thos. H. Tongue, Jr., Attorney for said Administrator.

I saw cordwood, poles up to 12 inches in diameter, fence rails, and boards of all kinds, into stovewood lengths. Will go into the country. Write, phone or call on me.—Carl Skow, Hillsboro, Phone, City 462, or call at Tualatin Hotel.

BE PREPARED



POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

300 ARTICLES—300 ILLUSTRATIONS
KEEP informed of the World's Progress in Engineering, Mechanics and Invention. For Father and Son and All the Family. It appeals to all classes—Old and Young—Men and Women. It is the Favorite Magazine in thousands of homes throughout the world. Our Foreign Correspondents are constantly on the watch for things new and interesting and it is written so you can