

How a Duelist Was Eliminated

By ELINOR MARSH

During the reign of Louis XIII. France was one vast dueling ground. Dueling was especially in vogue in the army. A practice of this sort is, of course, sure to be abused. A good swordsman who desired to be rid of one who stood in his way would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. Then, too, there were men who had a passion for killing other men.

Mlle. Louise d'Alger, a girl of that period, very beautiful, much beloved, was a resident of Paris. One of her relatives, a young man of great promise, was killed in a duel, and his death rendered her very bitter against the custom. She could not understand why when a man was challenged by a person who was perfectly capable of killing him and intended to kill him the victim should be considered bound in honor to accept the challenge. Nevertheless such was the custom of the times, and the challenged party had to choose between death and social ruin.

At this time in Paris was a man who had been "out" a great many times and always killed his antagonist. Scarcely a week passed but it was announced that some man prominent socially had fallen before his sword. A terror fell upon mothers, sisters and lovers lest one whose life was precious to them would be added to his victims. For a time it was hoped that some man more skillful than he would put him out of the way. But not one of the most admirable fencers in Paris seemed disposed to tackle him, and he did not trouble any of them.

Louise d'Alger declared that any means of getting rid of the Scourge, as he was called, would be excusable and wondered why some man did not stab him in the back. She was told that one who would do that would be regarded as a murderer.

"But," she replied, "he commits murder all the while."

"True, but there is no law to punish him. Should any one stab him in the back the person doing so would fall under the ban of the statute covering murder. Besides, he would be ostracized by his friends."

There seemed no justice, but great injustice, in this to Mlle. D'Alger, and she could not divert her mind from a feeling that such an enormity was suffered to exist merely by opinion. She brooded upon it till it seemed to her that she must do something to stop the Scourge's murders, just as Charlotte Corday at a later period rid France of Marat.

Mlle. D'Alger possessed a fortune and, though she was not noble, held a high position in Paris society. One day she received invitations to a ball to be given by her. What was the Scourge's surprise to receive an invitation? He was not accustomed to receiving invitations unless he dropped a hint to some man of the family about to entertain that he would like one. Then the bid was forthcoming, for a refusal would be regarded as an insult and would cost a life. The Scourge was much flattered at receiving Mlle. D'Alger's invitation without any action on his own part. Then, too, he inferred that possibly she had fallen in love with him.

When he appeared among Mlle. D'Alger's guests every one was astonished. The hostess had no man relative through whom he might have forced an invitation, and it was not to be expected that she would invite him of her own free will. All eyes were turned upon her when the duelist on entering the ballroom stepped up to her to make the formal greeting due the hostess, and every one marvelled at her cordial reception of him.

The Scourge was beside himself with pride and arrogance at having been invited to the house of a lady of prominence in face of the prejudice, as he called it, of all Paris. The first few dances he chose for partners some lady who had a brother, well knowing that she would not dare refuse him. Later he made his bow to the hostess. She smiled upon him graciously and took position on the floor beside him.

Every eye was turned upon the couple. Mlle. D'Alger's views with regard to dueling were well known, and no one knew of any way by which he could force such cordial treatment. Could it be that she had been fascinated by this man on account of the power he possessed through his sword?

When in the dance the Scourge took his partner's hand in his he felt something prick his finger. He paid no attention to it. Indeed, he could not well do so under the circumstances. Then he was seen to stagger and raise his hand to his head. Instead of conducting his partner to another locality in the room he tottered away by himself, but before he had gone a dozen steps sank down upon the floor. A circle formed about him, all wondering what could have happened to him.

Mlle. D'Alger called for lackeys and directed them to carry out the fallen man who was already dead. Then turning to her guests said:

"Let not this episode interfere with your amusement."

She gave a sign to the musicians, who played another dance.

No investigation was made as to the cause of the death of a man that all Paris hated and feared. On one of his fingers something like a pin prick was noticed. It was known that his partner wore a ring on the hand he clasped, the setting of which was turned inward.

Art a Trustworthy History.
Great nations write their autobiographies in three manuscripts—the book of their deeds, the book of their words and the book of their art. Not one of these books can be understood unless we read the two others, but of the three the only quite trustworthy one is the last. The acts of a nation may be triumphant by its good fortune, and its words mighty by the genius of a few of its children, but its art only by the general gifts and common sympathies of the race.—John Ruskin.

THE NEXT STEP.

Be the noblest man that your present faith, poor and weak and imperfect as it is, can make you be. Live up to your present growth, your present faith. So, and so only, do you take the next straight step forward, as you stand strong where you are now. So only can you think the curtain will be drawn back and there will be revealed to you what lies beyond.—Phillips Brooks.

Eyes in a Portrait.

If a person's picture is taken with the eyes of the person looking directly into the lens or opening of the camera then the eyes in the picture will follow you directly on and appear to follow whoever is looking at it. This is also true of paintings. If a subject being painted is posed so as to look directly at the painter and the artist paints the picture with the eyes so pointed then the eyes of the picture will follow you. When you are looking at a picture of a person and the eyes do not follow you you will know at once that he was not looking at the camera or artist when the picture was being taken or painted.

The Chipmunk is a Hermit.

Evidently the chipmunk has no partner and will spend the winter in his subterranean retreat alone. I think this is an established chipmunk custom, rendered necessary, it may be, by the scant supply of air in such close quarters, three feet underground, and maybe under three or more feet of snow in addition. At any rate, the chipmunk, male and female, is a hermit, and there is no co-operation or true sociability among them. They are wonderfully provident and industrious, beginning to store up their winter food in midsummer or as early as the farmer does his.—John Burroughs in Harper's Magazine.

An Old Alarm Clock.

At Schramberg, in the Black forest, there is a respectable alarm clock that warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles I was king of England. This was made in 1683, and it is deemed a remarkable piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern wherein is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock, and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall, and the room is flooded with light.

A Hearty Ester.

In a book on gastronomy appears this anecdote of the gastronomic progress of a Swiss guard in the employment of the Maréchal de Villars: "One day the guard was sent for by the maréchal, who had heard of his enormous appetite. 'How many sirloins of beef can you eat?' he tentatively asked. 'Ah, monseigneur, for me I don't require many—five or six at the most.' 'And how many legs of mutton?' 'Legs of mutton? Not many—seven or eight.' 'And fat pullets?' 'Oh, as to pullets, only a few—a dozen.' 'And of pigeons?' 'As to pigeons, monseigneur, not many—forty, perhaps fifty.' 'And larks?' 'Larks, monseigneur? Always.'"

Camel Carriages.

Camel carriages are not common conveyances in most parts of India, but on the great trunk road leading to Delhi they are frequently to be seen. They are large, double story wagons, drawn sometimes by one, sometimes by two or even three camels, according to their size. Iron bars which give them a cage-like appearance were originally intended as a defense against robbers, and the carts were probably also used for the conveyance of prisoners.

Wheat is Very Ancient.

The growing of wheat has so long been a principal occupation with man that its geographical origin is unknown. The Egyptians claim it originated with Isis, while the Chinese claim to have received the seed direct as a gift from heaven. The belief that it originated in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris is more generally accepted than any other. The most ancient languages mention wheat, and it has been found by the archaeologists in the kitchens of the prehistoric inhabitants of the Swiss lake region. It is generally agreed that at the latest estimate wheat has been a faithful servant of mankind for 6,000 years.

Shakespearean.

Father, in the hall, had been standing for half an hour while Millicent and Harold bade each other good night in the doorway.

"Parting," quoth Harold, "is such sweet sorrow that I could say good night till!"

At this speech father gets a Shakespearean inspiration of his own and tramps down the stairs.

"Seems to me," he asserts, "that there is too much adieu about nothing here."—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Cause For Worry.

"Mind now," said the judge, "you are sworn to tell the truth, and if you do not the penitentiary will be your portion."

The man took the oath and then whispered to his friend:

"John, I'm afraid it's all up with you. The judge says I've got to tell the truth."

"That's all right, Jim," said his friend, with confidence. "I ain't a worryin' 'bout that, kase you can't do it!"—Buffalo News.

High Class.

Teacher—What class of birds does the hawk belong to, Tommy? Tommy—Birds of prey, Teacher—Now, Johnny, to what class does the quail belong? Johnny—Birds on toast.—Chicago News.

Practicing At Literature

By ALAN HINSDALE

Wilbur Jones had in him a literary fervor that was seeking an outlet. He met Maud Erskine. It was springtime. They were together in the country with nothing to do. Jones was feeling for a literary career. Persons inoculated with the literary fever usually show the symptoms in verse. Jones, mistaking his literary ebullitions for love, veered between letters and poetry, both addressed to Miss Erskine.

Miss Erskine, not being able to throw an X ray upon Jones' heart, naturally supposed these effusions to be genuine love-making. Had Jones not felt them to be such himself they would not have been as commendable as they were.

Miss Erskine was not a beauty, but while Jones was writing verses and love letters to her he considered her at least comely. She sang ballads, and to Jones her voice was melodious.

Jones became separated from her for a period of six months. When they met again he was surprised to see a woman very plain of face and figure, and as to voice, hers was like the wind whistling through telegraph wires, though not so musical. He would not have believed that he could have been infatuated had it not been for the letters and verses. She read some of them to him. They were very good as literary productions; they bespoke genuine love. But it seemed to the author that they must have expressed the love of some one else.

Jones decided that what had been evolved must be permitted to die out as gradually as it had come. He went to another city, wrote Miss Erskine commonplace letters further and further apart and finally stopped writing to her altogether.

Jones' literary attainments became known in the place of his sojourn, and he was pointed out as an author. In order to direct himself entirely of Miss Erskine he adopted a nom de plume and a nom de ville in one. He became Alonzo Pindexter. One who is at tempting to hide from a sheriff or a woman is always looking out for discovery. Jones was no exception.

When Miss Philomena Andrews heard that Mr. Jones-Pindexter was an author she secured an introduction to "Mr. Jones," she said, "why do you authors hide under assumed names?"

"How did you know my name is Jones?" he asked, with suspicion.

"A little bird told me."

Jones got away from her as soon as possible and later asked one of his friends, "Who is Philomena Andrews?"

"She's not Philomena Andrews at all; she's Mrs. Susan Eldredge."

Jones trembled. Could it be that Maud Erskine had objected to being left in the lurch and had sent a detective after him?

Then it was that those letters, those verses he had written to Maud came up to strike him with terror. What excellent evidence against him in a breach of promise suit! He was and had been for some time thoroughly conscious that he had been practicing as a literary producer, but what avail would such an excuse be when his effusions were read to twelve good and true (practical) men? Could he say his productions were simply literary bubbles? And if such a statement were believed would he be considered to have the right to practice for authorship on a girl who could not but take the effusions to be genuine expressions of his love for her? Suppose that he attempted to excuse himself on the ground that the literary fervor within him was so strong that he could not distinguish it from love? He would be laughed at.

One day the so called Philomena Andrews tackled him, saying:

"You might as well confess, Mr. Jones, that you are after me in behalf of Mr. Jenkins, who wrote those love letters to me."

"After you?"

"Yes. But I assure you I will not give up the incriminating effusions. He and I are merely excellent friends. When he began to scribble he asked me to play Beatrice to his Dante. Beatrice was a good wife and mother; so am I. His wife in her jealousy was being ridiculous. I made up my mind to disappear for a while, hoping that she would come to her senses and the matter would be dropped."

"B-but," stammered Jones, "is it usual for literary men to gather inspiration by means of a fancied lover?"

"It should be. How would artists get on without models?"

"Just so. I never thought of it in that light."

"Do be sensible. I know you have been employed to get evidence against my friend. Go back and say that you have been convinced that I have been simply his literary model."

"I'll do it. I don't know any one to present your case who is better equipped for the purpose than I."

Jones fixed this matter up satisfactorily, but he did not dare try to dispose of his own affair in the same way. However, on his return he heard that his literary love was engaged to a haberdasher.

This was a great relief to him. He brightened up and straightway resumed an interest in his literary work. But he had made up his mind that if it was safe for Dante to have a Beatrice it was safe for Jones to have a Maud. But he had made a name by fancying himself in love with a real woman and writing his effusions to an imaginary one.

Our Friends of Fiction.

It is well to balance the influence of one's transient mortal associations by acquiring a peaceful intimacy with these ever living men and women whose deeds, aspirations, love and courage are recorded in books, who are never against us, who never despise us, nor fall us, nor betray us, being striped now of that mortal part which renders all men uncertain, liable to hypocrisy, conceits and a sort of human bewilderment which life in the flesh never quite escapes.—Corra Harris in New York Independent.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

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

Vitalis Olson Plaintiff.

vs
G. Lundquist, Alena Lundquist, J. Langsea, Betty Langsea, R. L. Sabin and August Lovgren, Defendants.

By virtue of an execution, judgment order, decree and order of sale issued out of the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause, to me directed and dated the 25th day of March 1916, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court on the 8th day of March, 1916, in favor of Vitalis Olson, Plaintiff, and against G. Lundquist, Alena Lundquist, J. Langsea, Betty Langsea, R. L. Sabin, and August Lovgren, for the sum of \$1000.00, together with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from and after the 7th day of May, 1913, until paid, and for the further sum of \$100.00, Attorneys' fees, and the Plaintiff's costs and disbursements hereto incurred taxed at \$31.25, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit: All of Lot Three (3) in Block Nineteen (19), in Cherry Grove, Washington County, State of Oregon.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue of said execution, judgment order, decree and order of sale and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Monday, the 15th day of May 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the South Door of the Court House, at Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, sell at public auction, (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants, G. Lundquist, Alena Lundquist, J. Langsea, Betty Langsea and R. L. Sabin, and each and all of them had on the 2nd day of October 1915, the date of the filing of the suit herein, or since that date had in and to the above described property or in any part thereof to satisfy said execution, judgment, interest, costs and accruing costs.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1916.
J. E. REEVES,
Sheriff of Washington County, Ore.
By J. C. APPLIGATE, Deputy.
First publication, April 13, 1916.
Last publication May 11, 1916.
Halt & Lepper, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FOR SHERIFF

To the Voters of the Republican Party of Washington County: In the coming primary election, May 19, 1916, I will be a candidate for Sheriff, and will endeavor to conduct a clean cut campaign, with respect for my opponents and all others. My standing and ability are before you to investigate, and I would kindly ask every lady and gentleman in the county, who know me, to speak of me to their friends. I am a farmer, and feel it no discredit to milk a cow or plow a furrow. I am a native son, having been a taxpayer of the county for 26 years.

If I am nominated and elected I will devote my entire time and attention to the duties of the office, conducting same with strict regard to economy. I will pay all my traveling expenses and livery hire, within the county during my term. I shall appoint as my assistants competent persons, to whom I owe no political debts, who are controlled by none, and influenced only by a desire to give the greatest degree of efficiency at the smallest possible cost, with courtesy to all.

I am for a strict enforcement of the law, but I am opposed to harassing any individual lacking influence or means of defense possessed by others and I will not desire to arrest persons without due cause, or for the sake of merely making a record, giving protection of the office to all classes alike. On the other hand, necessity arising, no favoritism need be expected.

My slogan will be "Taxpayers' Candidate. I will pay my way." I would respectfully ask your support and consideration to the above.

GRANT MANN,
Cornelius, Ore.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE

To the Voters of the Nineteenth Judicial District: I am a Democratic Candidate for the Office of Circuit Judge of the Nineteenth Judicial District. I have lived and practiced law in Tillamook, Oregon, for more than ten years last part. If nominated and elected, I shall faithfully perform my official duties and jealously maintain my personal independence.

S. S. Johnson.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.

To the Republican Voters of Washington County: I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Judge of the Nineteenth Judicial District, comprising Washington and Tillamook Counties, at the May 19, 1916, Primaries.

Geo. R. Bagley.

FOR SHERIFF

To the Republican Voters: I am a candidate for sheriff of Washington County, and if nominated and elected, pledge an economical administration of the office in all departments, and will endeavor at all times to give the position attention in the interests of the taxpayers.

D. M. McInnis.

J. C. APPLIGATE

Present Deputy Sheriff announces his candidacy FOR COUNTY SHERIFF, before the electors at the Republican Primaries to be held May 19, 1916. If nominated and elected he pledges a strict observance of his duties and an economical administration.

PAID ADV.

FOR SHERIFF

I hereby announce my candidacy for sheriff on the Republican ticket for the primaries May 19. If I am nominated and elected I will, during my term of office, conduct said office honestly, impartially, efficiently and economically, and for the best interests of the tax payers.

J. W. Connell.
Hillsboro, Ore., March 2, 1916.
(PAID ADV.)

FOR SHERIFF

To the Voters of Washington County: I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Sheriff at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. If nominated and elected I will give the protection of the office to all persons and classes alike. I will conduct the office in an economical way as near as possible with fair and courteous treatment to the Public.

PAID ADV. Geo. G. Hancock.

For District Attorney



If re-nominated and elected, I will honestly, vigorously and impartially perform my official duties, without fear or favor, endeavoring always to accord to every individual, irrespective of party, politics or prejudice, a square deal under the law, keeping always uppermost in my mind the interests of the taxpayers.

Economy talk is cheap. There are two ways in which the conduct of the office of District Attorney can be economized; first, by a failure to take care of the work, and by a failure to prosecute cases, and by such failure saving the expense thereof, second, by prosecuting criminal cases and by convicting the defendants; thereby giving the County an opportunity to collect the costs from the defendant, and in addition thereto collect all fines, and I am leaving it to the voters of this County to say whether or not, during my term of office the work has all been performed, and whether or not the criminal cases have been won.

E. B. Tongue

FOR COUNTY CLERK

To the Voters of the Republican Party of Washington County: I am a candidate for the nomination for County Clerk, for the Primary Election to be held May 19th, 1916; have been chief deputy County Clerk for the past two terms; was born in Washington County; am familiar with the work of the office, and if nominated and elected will during my term of office, attend to the duties thereof, exercising economy, and courtesy to the public.

Henry A. Kuratli.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

The undersigned is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Representative in the Legislature for Washington County, 16th District, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election to be held Friday, May 19th, 1916, and respectfully solicits the support of the party on a platform of the State's business in a business way; strict economy and fairness to all. Have been a resident of Washington County for six years, always interested in its development and prosperity.

(PAID ADV.) A. E. Scott.

FOR ASSESSOR

I herewith announce my candidacy for the office of County Assessor on the Republican Ticket, subject to the Primary election, May 19, 1916.



and pledge myself to the following principles:

The Strictest Economy in the conduct of this office, giving my whole time and undivided attention to the duties thereof.

The greatest efficiency that experience, constant care and untiring effort can produce;

Equalization of taxation values, by a just, fair and business-like assessment, thus insuring an Equitable Distribution of Taxes. In the accomplishment of which I shall at all times seek the help and urge the co-operation of the taxpayer, counsel with him and give the most courteous consideration to all complaints and grievances, making a personal investigation thereof, if need be, thus insuring a satisfactory and scientific assessment.

I have had twenty years exclusive experience in Land and Building values, am experienced in all the branches of this office even to the field work, and believe I am fully aware of the needs of the office and the taxpayer and will, if elected, conscientiously look after the same. I ask your earnest consideration and support.

PAID ADV. W. F. Holey.

Easter Is With Us

The buying of that Spring Suit or Coat is now a matter for prompt action. Each and every garment in our stock meets every particular demand in regard to style, tailoring and fabric quality—no last seasons garments here.

Our prices are lower than you have been paying. Suits in plain box effect, belted Norfolk or full ripple styles

\$13.50 to \$27.50

Nobby little black-and-white check suits with pockets in jacket

\$12.50 to \$21.50

Coats in Sport style, Broken Plaids, Black and-White checks with fancy collars, Tweed mixed cravenette, plain Serges or Gabardines, Corduroy and the new Velvettes, sizes 16 to 46

\$4.50 to \$15.00

Black Taffeta Silk Coats, Separate skirts, all styles and prices. Silk and Fibre silk sweaters, colors Green, Rose and Gobelin.

GOAR'S WOMAN'S SHOP

Washington Hotel Block, 31d St. Hillsboro

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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

In the Matter of the Estate of Marianna Landrock, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, administrator de bonis non of the aforesaid estate, with the will of said decedent annexed, and has duly qualified as such as by law prescribed.

Now therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same together with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law office of William G. Hare in the American National Bank Building, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated March 30, 1916.
WILLIAM FAUL,
Administrator de bonis non of said estate with the will of said decedent annexed.
W. M. G. HARE,
Attorney for said Administrator.

For County Commissioner

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for county commissioner at the primary election, May 19. If nominated and elected I promise to exercise the same care in conducting county business as I would in my own private affairs. I am an advocate of good roads and will do all in my power toward improvement of county highways.

Henry T. Heese,
(PAID ADV.) Scholls, Ore.

For County Assessor

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for assessor at the primary election to be held May 19, 1916. I have been a resident and taxpayer in the county for nearly 40 years, and having been chief deputy assessor for five years and a field deputy previous to that time, I believe I have the experience so gained and knowledge of the county through long residence fits me to give efficient service to the taxpayers in this responsible office.

(PAID ADV.) S. N. Poole.