

All Wash Skirts and Sport Suits

Closing Out at Reduced Prices!

Womenalls

In different sizes. Just what you want for outdoor wear.

Goar's Woman's Shop

Third Street Hillsboro, Oregon

Only Exclusive Woman's Store in the County

Yep!

WE MOVED!

Nice weather for moving—not! But at that it had to be done, so here we are—and mighty glad it's over.

Come See Us

You're always welcome!

The new home of The Argus is on Main Street, opposite S. P. Station and Liberty Theatre. It is very centrally located and convenient to trains. Again we say, come in and give us the once over. You're welcome!

The Argus

Liberty Theatre

SUNDAY, JULY 22

Ruth Stonehouse

"A Sainly Sinner"
An exceptional Bluebird photo drama.

Monday-Tuesday, July 23-24

"Pearl of the Army"

Only two more weeks of this wonderful serial. See the finish. It's great!

Wed.-Thurs., July 25-26

Lucille Stewart

in a great Vitagraph feature

"Ninety and Nine"

Why I Have Never Married

By JAMES BRAINARD

I was engaged to Ethel Tucker, and it seemed to me that she was so delicate, so sensitive, so confiding, that I did not know whether to throw her to a porcelain vase or little flower. I felt the full responsibility of the care of one who, like sweet Alice in the song, troubled with fear at my frown. I had always been a man's man and used to striking without mercy at men who opposed me. Suppose I should forget myself after marriage and treat my wife in the same way. It would be like pouring boiling water on a sensitive plant. I should blight her forever.

One afternoon I called on Et el with half a dozen roses—I almost always brought her some gift—and finding the front door standing wide open, went in without knocking. I heard voices upstairs and, not wishing to interrupt the conversation, sat down on a sofa in the hall. A woman was speaking. I had not heard the voice before. She seemed to me to be an elderly person.

"Are you going to be one of those meek creatures who knuckle down to their husbands in every particular, or are you going to stand up for your rights like a true woman?"

"I am going to knuckle down."

"Very well, if you prefer slavery to a slave."

This was said with mingled contempt and indignation.

"Who said I was to be a slave?"

"Have you not just admitted it?"

I recognized Ethel's voice as one of the speakers and, not caring to be an eavesdropper, was about to arise to go where I would hear no more when the sentence was uttered, "I am going to knuckle down." I hesitated. What harm could there be in listening to the dear girl tell how she would defer to my slightest wish? I remained where I was.

"No," said Ethel, replying to the last question. "I have admitted to no such thing. I am going to wind Ralph around my finger."

"Have you begun his training?"

"In a sense yes. If a woman wishes to dominate a man she must first tie him to her. How many marriages would occur if the man knew that the woman he was to marry was feeding him with sugar kisses only to snare him, after which she would proceed to assume her proper place as head of the house?"

"Oh, that's your game, is it? I didn't know you had so much stuff in you. When will you show that you intend to be head of the house?"

"Not at once, I assure you, but at our first disagreement after marriage I'll insist on having my own way."

"You will wear him out, I suppose."

"Not then. I'll look hurt, pout, and maybe I'll shed a tear or two."

"I see. How long will you keep that up?"

"As long as it is the easiest way."

"And then?"

"I'll go about looking as sour as vinegar. There is nothing so terrible to a man as his wife's sulks."

"Where did you learn all this?"

"Haven't I a father and a mother? Haven't I often been in league with mother to have our way with father? Suppose we wish him to take us on a trip. What do we do? A long while before we desire to start we make the proposition. It is refused. We keep up our appeals, or, rather, arguments, till we break him down."

My hair stood on end. I tried to go away, but a desire to hear more held me. There was some dialogue on ordinary subjects and then more that interested me.

"I suppose," said the elder voice, "that you will become one of Ralph's friends—that is, you will be hand and glove with them."

"Not much. I shall do what all women do when they marry, at least all who know their interest—I shall proceed to separate him from them. A wife has the advantage of the right of invitation. I shall invite my own family, not his."

"Suppose he rebels at that?"

"I shall remind him that the good book tells a man that he shall leave his father and mother and all the rest of them and cleave unto his wife."

"I have often wondered why this duty was assigned to the husband instead of the wife."

"The reason is very plain. No woman would leave her family for that of her husband."

There was a brief silence after this, which was broken by Ethel.

"Men when they marry sooner or later go into the families of their wives. Did you ever hear of a wife going into her husband's family to the exclusion of her own?"

"Never."

"Did you ever hear, after the first gust of welcome, a husband's relatives speak well of his wife?"

"Yes, once. But the woman I speak of was a lovely character."

I had heard quite enough. Taking a pencil and a card from my pocket, I wrote on the card "Ta, ta," and placing it among the roses I had brought for my sensitive sweetheart passed out on tiptoe. As soon as I got safely out I ran like a deer. Stopping at my bank, I drew the money for a trip, and at midnight was steaming out on to the Atlantic ocean.

When I returned a year later I found among accumulated mail a card on which was written:

"Listeners never hear any good of themselves."

Evidently Ethel had found the roses and my goody.

A Double Test

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Mark Mathews, a widower, was bound up in his only son, Ben, who was just twenty-one, an age when mating is usual, and the father was very anxious lest his son should make a mess of it. Mr. Mathews Senior's idea of a mess of it was not solely a marriage between persons of different stations, different degrees of refinement and all that; it included the matter of income, or, rather, the want of income on which to support a family. He had made a snug fortune by hard knocks and hoped that it might be added to when his son came into it by another fortune in the possession of his son's wife.

"It's just as easy, Ben," he said to his son, "to marry a girl with means as without. Young persons haven't any sense about marriage, and girls are caught by trifles. Till they are older they don't usually realize the difference between what they call 'love in a cottage' and 'love in a stone front residence.' The way for you to do is to refrain from getting mixed up with a poor girl and to cultivate the rich ones."

Advice to young persons is usually thrown away. When Ben met the girl he wanted he wooed and won her. Her father had been well to do and had educated her, but had lost his property about the time his daughter was of an age to make her debut in society. Miss Arietta Borland was a fine character, and so long as she remained unmarried would be abundantly able to make her living. Ben in announcing his engagement to his father told him that though his fiancée had no fortune she was a fortune in herself.

Ben's description of Arietta had about as much effect on his father as his father's advice upon matrimony had upon Ben. Mr. Mathews saw only the fact that his son was about to marry a girl who had been brought up in affluence and had been reduced to poverty. He told Ben that he was making a fool of himself and that he must either break his engagement or lose his inheritance. Ben replied that a good wife was better than a fortune for any young man who was interested in making himself independent, and he declined to give up Arietta.

"Very well," said the father, "since you have chosen your course for the future, we shall from this time live separate lives. I intend to take precautions against loneliness. I shall look about me for a wife."

When Ben told Arietta of this she looked grave. She said she would think the matter over. She doubted if she would do right to separate her lover from his father and deprive him of a fortune. If Mr. Mathews married and had a son there would be faint hope of Ben's ever being reconciled to his father, and he would surely lose his fortune, or at least a part of it. She must have time for reflection as to her duty in the matter.

The next day she told Ben to ask his father for means to go on a trip, to be absent some months. If at the end of that time Ben found it would not trouble him to part with his fiancée he would give her up; if he still preferred her to his inheritance he would give up the latter.

Ben told Arietta that absence would make no difference in his choice, but she declined to marry him without the test, and he was obliged to yield. Mr. Mathews was delighted with the boy's decision, remarking that he had no idea he had so much "horse sense." He at once provided his son with the means for a trip around the world, trusting that he would be cured of his "infatuation" on his return. Ben left Arietta lugubriously, she having exacted a promise that he would remain away until he received word from her to return.

That word reached Ben four months after his departure. He hurried home to claim Arietta and relinquish his fortune. On his way he received a letter from his father stating that he had met a woman with an extraordinary amount of practical good sense. He had also been converted to the principle that a first rate wife was a fortune in itself. He had engaged himself to marry this prodigy of practicality. Ben was welcome to marry his fiancée and his father would settle on him a third of the estate at the time of his marriage.

Ben was delighted at the prospect of getting a portion of his inheritance and Arietta instead of having to give up all the former.

Ben arrived at home at 10 o'clock in the morning and found a note from his father asking him to come to his office. Ben preferred to visit Arietta first, but decided to do as his father desired. On reaching the office there sat Mr. Mathews dictating to a stenographer. The stenographer was Arietta.

Mr. Mathews extended his hand to his son, then, turning to Arietta, said: "This is the lady of whom I wrote you."

Ben stood like a statue, his eyes fixed on the stenographer. Could it be that she had deserted him for his father? She answered the question by throwing herself into Ben's arms.

No man likes to find himself fooled. Mr. Mathews found it hard to smile at the imposition his son's fiancée had practiced on him, but he finally did so and granted his consent to the marriage on condition that the couple make their home with him. Arietta decided that a father-in-law is easier to get on with than a mother-in-law and yielded. In this case at least she was right.

Auto and Livery Service—We can give you the best auto service in the city. Special service to auto parties. Feed and sales stables. Careful drivers. Give us a call. Becker & Corkery, opposite Main Street S. P. depot. Phone City 506.

Oswald Olson's pupils gave a recital, Saturday evening, at the M. E. Church. The numbers were splendid and gave evidence of careful training.

NOTICE OF HEARING OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Washington.

In the matter of the estate of M. A. Robinson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Frank Speidel, administrator of said estate has filed his verified final account herein, and that Monday the 20th day of August, 1917, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the County Court Room in the County Court House at Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, this 19th day of July, 1917.

FRANK SPEIDEL,
Administrator.
WALTER T. McGUIRK,
Attorney for Administrator.

On the night of July 31 every hall in Portland has been secured for dances for the purpose of buying a modern ambulance for the Third Oregon boys. The ambulance has already been ordered and the general public is buying tickets liberally. Buy one yourself and help out. Tickets, 50 cents.

Vincent Engeldinger and Chas. Deichman Jr., of the Liberty Theatre, left the first of the week for Tillamook beaches on a hiking trip. They will return via Astoria and Seaside, arriving home in time for the opening of the Liberty Sunday evening. The theatre has been dark this week on account of Chautauqua.

Clark Gardner, of San Bernardino, Cal., where he owns a vineyard, is here today, the guest of his brothers, U. G. and Perry. He will remain here all Summer, and his wife, now at home, may join him later. He has just returned from a trip to Michigan, where he went on ornate affairs.

First Cong. Church, Main and Fifth Streets, Rev. Shaw, pastor. Sunday School, 10 a. m., Prof. B. W. Barnes, Supt.; Morning services, 11. No evening service during the month of July. The public is cordially invited.

The Beaverton-Bertha road grading was completed last night and autos are now using the highway in place of going over the Portland mountain out of Beaverton. The Schools road people are making much use of the new line.

The auto livery and feed and sale stable of Quick & Russell has removed to the old farmer feed stable, Main Street, east of the Hotel Washington. Charges reasonable. Come and see us, and watch us get you to your destination.

United Evangelical Church, A. H. Miller, pastor. Sunday school, 10 a. m., Katie Brandaw, Supt.; Morning service at 11. "After Death—What?" Christian Endeavor at 7:15 p. m. Lucy Boyd leader. Evening service at 8:00; subject, "Slackers."

Methodist Episcopal Church, Third and Washington, Walton Skipworth, pas or; 9:45 a. m., Sunday School; 11 a. m., Sermon; 7 p. m., Epworth League; 8 p. m., Sermon; prayer meeting, Thursday evening.

Peterson Bros. have bought the Corl & Harms Garage, which is being remodelled. They state they will run both the Third Street garages.

Mrs. Mary Miller, formerly of the Grove, was a guest of Miss Ethel Smith, sister of W. D. Smith, yesterday.

Found—A gold ring, on the Canyon road, north of Beaverton. Owner please call at this office and prove property. 16 9 z

Geo. Darcy, of North Plains, is in a Portland hospital, where he will have an operation for goitre.

Mrs. W. E. Sherbrooke, a former resident of Cornelius, died in California recently, aged 38 years.

G. S. Robinson, of Portland, was in the city this morning.

CHAUTAUQUA

The Chautauqua numbers in Hillsboro this week have been more than pleasing, and to-night the Military Girls will give a concert. The program for the last three days follows:

Friday is music day, and after the Junior meeting in the morning, the Royal Venetian Band will give a concert, afternoon and evening; Mrs. Lorene Wiswell Wilson will give a community lecture, "The Adventure of Being Human." This lecture will be given in the afternoon. In the evening, Mary Adel Hays, coloratura soprano, will sing, accompanied by LoZito's Band.

Saturday morning, Juniors; afternoon, prelude, The Wasserman Company; lecture, "Misunderstanding Mexico," W. L. Mellinger; evening, The Wasserman Company; Motion Pictures—Mawson Antarctic Expedition.

Sunday—Morning Usual Services, all churches. Afternoon, Inspirational Lecture, "Playing the Game," Wood Briggs; 7 p. m., C. S. Vesper Services. Evening, Tyrolean Concert, "Graus' Alpine Soldiers."

Hillsboro Mercantile Company

Nohol Pants

For Men

Guaranteed to wear six months without a hole. We have them in blue serges, whipcords and gray mixtures. All sizes.

They Cost \$2.50

And will be replaced with a new pair if a hole wears in them within six months.

We Have the Agency for Them in Hillsboro.

SPECIAL

Friday-Saturday Only

First-class sugar-cured Hams, 7 to 10 pounds each at, per pound 28c

Binder Twine, Manila, 20c per lb.

If you want the best Automobile Tire there is, guaranteed for 7500 miles, come and see us.

Conkey's Cow Spray, the best made.

If your stock is ailing, try International Stock Food.

We sell hose cheaper than anybody.

Milk Cans now in stock.

Make your dollars go as far as they can by buying all your Hardware, Tire and Graniteware at the Mercantile.

Deering Binders and Mowers and repairs for same.

SPECIAL!

3 Gallons Sour Pickles 85c
6 Bars Soap 25c
3 lbs. Steel Cut Coffee 85c
5 lbs. Steel Cut Coffee \$1.40
30c Bulk Coffee 25c
50c Japan Tea 35c
Dutch Cleanser, 3 cans 25c
Light House Cleanser, can 5c

Stop and get our prices on Flour and Sugar.

We pay the highest price for eggs and all produce.

FIRST CLASS HORSE SHOEING

Have installed a first class Horse Shoer in My Machine and Blacksmith Shop at Cornelius. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Have installed a heavy lathe and planer, and can do heavy work of this kind.

Sawmill work a specialty.

L. G. Weidewitsch

Cornelius, Oregon

The P-L-E-A-S-E

in

Pleasure Travel

Allow an Oregon Electric Agent to Assist in planning pleasant summer trips

THROUGH ROUTES FINE TRAIN SERVICE

Summer Season Fares in effect every few days to the principal cities and the resorts of the East and North.

Canadian Rockies Circuit Trips
Glacier and Yellowstone Parks
Double Daily Train Service East

SEA TRIPS TO CALIFORNIA IN RAIL TIME

Round trip to San Francisco, including meals and berth, from any Oregon Electric Station \$32, for 30-day ticket and \$35 round trip for 90-day ticket.

J. R. GILBY, Agent, Hillsboro

Fair Warning...

We have only a few more Clark Jewel Oil Stoves to sell at the old price. The next lot costs us 20 per cent more and we will be obliged to advance with the market. Nothing will give the housewife more comfort than a good oil stove. A cool kitchen helps a lot in fruit canning.

We have just in a factory shipment of Aluminum Ware. See the new H. A. P. Cooker with the patent cover. You can't burn the hands or spill the stew. They don't cost much more than a common stew pan.

G. E. ALLEN

Mrs. Ed. Wann, of Wheeler, returned yesterday after a few days visit with relatives.