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IRVING BATH, PUBLISHER.

D. W. BATH, EDITOR

PROBATE COURT.

Guardianship of Mercy and Sophia J. Nierman, minors; report of sale of real estate filed and approved; guardian credited with all sums paid out for expense of sale.

Estate of John B. Smith, deceased; will admitted to probate and letters testamentary issued to Octavia Smith as executrix; C. B. Campbell, J. H. Smith and J. H. Wirtz appointed appraisers of the estate.

Guardianship of Martha J. Mizner, feeble minded; petition filed asking that Geo. E. Mizner be appointed guardian; citation issued to Martha J. Mizner to appear on the 10th day of December, and show cause, if any, why a guardian should not be appointed to care for her person and property.

Oregon's Population.

The census of the state as compiled by Secretary Dunbar from returns from the various counties shows that Oregon has a population of 464,538, of which 257,076 are males and 207,462 females. There are 454,916 whites, 795 negroes, 4,471 Chinese, 1,451 Japanese and 3,005 Indians.

The total population as shown by the United States census of 1900 was 413,536. The gain is, therefore, 51,002, or almost exactly 12 1/2 per cent.

The estimated population of each county is as follows:

Baker	16,320
Benton	6,751
Clackamas	20,478
Clatsop	15,848
Columbia	7,163
Coos	11,793
Crook	4,613
Curry	2,024
Douglas	16,042
Gilliam	4,238
Grant	5,056
Harney	2,549
Jackson	13,593
Josephine	8,099
Klamath	3,836
Lake	3,084
Lane	23,665
Lincoln	3,573
Linn	18,408
Malheur	6,021
Marion	29,016
Morrow	4,497
Multnomah	129,185
Polk	10,184
Sherman	3,860
Tillamook	4,524
Umatilla	19,229
Union	14,701
Wallowa	6,832
Wasco	15,974
Washington	16,673
Wheeler	2,422
Yamhill	14,187
Total	464,538

Persons liable to military duty are 91,650, and the legal voters number 143,053.

A Good Fellow's Fate.

Not long ago there died in Walla Walla cell a poor, ragged, bloated, unkept wretch without a friend in the world to shed a tear of sympathy. No one cared for him and no one mourned him. "Unwept, unhonored and unsung" his bones were rattled over the stones to the potters' field. Fifteen years ago this man, bright-eyed, erect, clean-limbed and vigorous stepped aboard his train at Pendleton. He wore the handsome uniform of a railroad conductor, a place to which he had steadily ascended from the bottom round of the ladder. He greeted his friends with a smile and his friends were everywhere.

Off duty he indulged in a social glass now and then with boon companions. He was popular, debonaire and liberal. He had a kind heart and was lauded as one of the most affable conductors on the road. His revels increased in frequency for Pendleton was then and is now a sociable place, and he liked to make merry with them in a drinking bout. His salary proved inadequate for this pleasant pastime and now and then some company money went over the bar easy "pick-up" and nobody to reckon with except a possible "spotter," despised by him and his kind as the dirt beneath their feet.

But the inevitable happened. He lost his job. He took inferior positions, descending the ladder much more rapidly than he had arisen. His appetite for drink was now a giant, powerful, persistent, insatiable. Vice claimed him at last as all its own, body and soul, and he filled a drunkard's grave.

This man was a "good fellow" and "one of the boys." He became a "poor fellow" and "one of the bums." Was the game worth the candle? Was his wretched life worth a few years of fleeting pleasure?—Western Leader.

We believe that the holiday trade is going to be more satisfactory this season than usual. The people have more money than they generally have, and they have confidence in their ability to get more. They are going to buy liberally. More goods and better goods will be moved this time.—Oregon Tradesman.

County Correspondence

We want a reporter in every town.

Along Route One.

Regular Correspondent.

While some fellows go through life in a hap-hazard fashion, blundering, bungling everything they do or attempt to do, continually running against snags, whining about hard luck, there are others circumspect, calm, methodical, prepared for every possible emergency they meet the vicissitudes of life with imperturbable serenity of spirit. Along the middle of November last the Hon. Wm. W. Holcomb brought his cartridge belt to town to get five or six inches added to its length to enable it to encompass the greater girth of the Thanksgiving season.

Lewis Buell is moving about three miles East into the vacant house of Wm. Euseon.

Having turned the management of his farm and well-regulated dairy over to his son Alfred Guerber, Al Guerber himself, poor fellow, has gone to Portland, earning his daily bread as a carpenter.

Ealy Buell has renovated, enlarged and painted his residence which now presents a very stylish exterior. Thus prepared for stormy weather Mr. Buell and his family view the approach of the unfriendly season with placid equanimity.

Chas. Haefliger reigns in solitary grandeur in his mountain home, his motto proudly magniloquent "I am the master of my fate I am the captain of my soul."

Some day Charlie will meet his fate in the shape of some nice Katarina and then we will see about that captaincy.

For nearly a month G. W. Barnes has been under the weather, obliged to stay indoors and in bed most of the time. He is now mending and last Friday was able to drive to town accompanied by his son Guy Barnes.

Tom Brown's way of clearing land is both unique and expeditious. As a rule people will first saw or hew down their trees leaving the land encumbered with stumps two and a half to four feet high, obnoxious tough and obdurate, all but indestructible their removal by hand is a tremendous task requiring infinite labor and inexhaustible patience, while the blasting process is expensive. Brown's method is different; instead of following the stump-producing way of sawing off the trunk of the tree several feet from the ground, he tacks the tree at the top of which he attaches pulleys by means of which he pulls the monarch of the forest down to earth. Prior to and during the pulling down process he cuts a few of the main roots supporting the tree and the rest is easy; no stumps are left and with the log cut up into cordwood the ground is ready for the plow.

"The girl I left behind me" a song dear to the heart of a generation passed and gone is considered an old chestnut by the sophisticated youths of our day, but if like Mr. Euseon you have to multiply the left one by 100 you'll think it a stately forest and leave it behind forever.

Samuel Pooley has put a wire fence around his front yard, removed a shed obstructing the view from his house and otherwise improved the appearance of his place; he runs imminent risk of being bought out by the first landviewer coming along with the necessary cash.

"Delicious sweetness long drawn out"—oh, a fellow can stand that sort of thing, provided you draw it from ruby lips,—and delicious wetness long drawn out is O. K. provided you can do the drawing out from a long-necked body bearing the proper label,—but plain wetness long drawn out and that wetness direct from the sky in the form of aqua pura and you can't control the drawing out process, it's apt to get on your nerves. During the long drawn out rainy spell just before the frosts, Ulrich Kempf, his soul grown weary from the indeterminate job of killing time, determined upon a change and killed his cow.

When Ross Ainsworth went back to school at Linton last Saturday about ten pounds or so of him was turkey.

A wee little girlie has made her domicile in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Imbrie. About 18 years hence when the little darling now about two weeks' old will be a charmingly beautiful and accomplished young lady like her cousins, some ambitious young fellow with lots of nerve will claim her as his own and nonchalantly take her away from her poor daddy.

"I wander by the little murmuring brook"—from choice in the summer, from necessity in the winter when it follows you up where'er you go, sticketh closer than a brother and carries on a desperate flirtation with your wagon wheels, it is with you always and generally right in the centre of the road and when it succeeds in enticing your wheels to plunge into its turbid depths for a full bath it riles the temper even of such good natured fellows as Frank Waibel, who on such occasions will talk to the little murmuring brook in lan-

guage loud and vehement, creating diversion for the adversary of souls.

James Batchelder was home from Corvallis college last week, landed his almanac, ate a large turkey and went back to school after having taught his father and his brother the college yell viz:

"Zip Boom Bee, Zip Boom Bee, Oh! Oh! O. A. C."

John Rely on one of his recent trips to Portland, purchased a large beautiful shillalah, imported, with which he expects to slay and bury that dirty spalpeen the carrier, his mortal enemy.

The pursuit of happiness is chief among the unalimable rights of man guaranteed by the constitution. Therefore Wm. Waibel sorts apples for Jno. Rely and boards and lodges at Stream Bros.

Scoggin Valley.

Regular Correspondent.

Service at the church last Sunday at 2 o'clock a very interesting discourse by the Pastor, Rev. Hatch, followed by Sunday School, conducted by Mr. Perry, superintendent.

Fred Robbison's have moved to their home in Patton Valley.

A young Fisher is reported in the neighborhood. It's a girl, weighs 7 pounds and will be found at the home of John Fisher.

A very interesting and entertaining Thanksgiving programme was rendered at the school house on Friday following Thanksgiving day. Great credit is due Miss Hatch, the teacher, for the especial fitness of the programme, bringing before us in a realistic manner the days of our "Puritan fathers and Old Colonial times." After the entertainment a collection was taken which resulted in funds enough for a flag for the school house. Then followed a social time, with pumpkin pie, hot coffee and cake.

C. McCloury sold his place at the head of the Valley and relocated in the same neighborhood, buying a piece of land of T. W. Sain, which is better adapted to dairying.

An accident happened near the power house which resulted in the loss of a horse.

J. Baxter and family visited H. Butti's on Sunday.

Mrs. S. Wahl, who is at the hospital in Portland for treatment, is doing well.

Dell Matteson is well pleased with his kale for feed for cows, finding it stands what freezing has yet come in fine condition.

Lou Wilcox has some very fine turnips on his place, some of them weighing twenty and twenty-five pounds, and says he didn't hunt for the biggest ones either.

Mr. Hatch went to Forest Grove on Tuesday.

Ora Hankins has been ploughing and otherwise improving his place.

Quite a number of Valley people visited Forest Grove this week.

Pacific University Notes.

Regular Correspondent.

The Debating Council has received the question for debate from Whitman College. The question is on Municipal Ownership. This makes two debates for Pacific on the same question. The young ladies debate McMinnville about the first of March. The try-out for this is to be held on December 17. About ten young ladies are going to try for this team. The debate with Whitman will be held in February. By this arrangement Pacific has one debate at home and one away. The prospects are very bright for strong teams in both contests.

Word was received from O. A. C. today to have the date of the P. U.—O. A. C. basket ball game changed to a date not later than December 12. This is not very satisfactory to Pacific as practice has just commenced, but by hard work the team will be in fair shape by that time. A challenge was received from the Weston Normal for a game on January 4, with this game the schedule is nearly filled.

Very few students remained in Forest Grove during the Thanksgiving vacation but for those who did not go home a number of parties were given. On Thursday evening Miss Livia entertained a number of friends at a progressive flinch and block party. On Friday night Miss Pearl Peterson was hostess at a progressive dinner party. Both evenings were very enjoyably spent by the guests.

Ralph Dimmick, formerly of the Academy but now a student at Whitman College, has been elected as foot-ball captain at that school. Two other former P. U. boys are in that school, Philbrook and Spagle. Spagle has just finished the season as captain of the foot ball team and Philbrook has been elected captain of the track team for next year. All of them have been doing star work since they entered the school.

Sherwood.

Regular Correspondent.

Ira Smock, son of J. C. Smock late merchant here, is now on the road representing a Portland candy manufacturing concern. He will make regular visits to the merchants of the valley towns in the interests of his employers.

Jack Morback and wife, formerly of this place, are back on a visit, the sawmill of which Mr. Morback is foreman down on the Columbia river, having temporarily closed down for repairs.

Jap. Weston is lamenting the death of his valuable bird dog from the effects of poison administered by the hand of some unknown party while he was absent at court last week.

Nelson McConnell, an old pioneer and veteran Indian fighter of 1855 and 56, is lying dangerously ill at his home three miles east of town with prospects decidedly against his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smock have announced the wedding of their youngest daughter, Miss Dora, many years local station agent and telegraph operator at this place. The date set for the festivities is the 9th instant, and invitations are being sent to invited guests, many being non-residents and friends of the bride and family.

Mrs. B. F. Saylor, sister-in-law and Fred H. Saylor, brother of Dr. Saylor, both of Portland, came out and spent Thanksgiving day with the latter's family in Sherwood.

Some unknown individual made an attempt to enter the hotel by a side window a few nights ago, but the proprietor was awakened in time to frustrate his entrance. A slight noise caused cessation on part of the night prowler, and his form to fade in the surrounding darkness forthwith.

Complaints from several sources of wood being abstracted at night is in circulation and the chances are that some family that are short on the article may suddenly come into notoriety if apprehended in the act of appropriating other people's property.

The county coroner, accompanied by a Hillsboro physician came down Saturday and held an inquest on the mangled remains of Albert Bealand at Middleton depot. M. E. Buck, undertaker of Sherwood, had charge of the burial in Middleton Cemetery, Sunday.

Firdale.

Regular Correspondent.

Mr. Boge, of the Boge Ennes sawmill has leased his interest in the mill to George Haase. Mr. Haase is to take charge on the first of the year. He is experienced in the business and has a good layout. We wish him all kinds of success.

Most of the young people from this place attended the donation party at the Laurel church on Thanksgiving evening. They report an enjoyable time.

There were, also, quite a number from here in attendance at the funeral at Blooming last Sunday.

Who said there was anything the matter with the weather? Show us. There are about one hundred and seventy-five or two hundred sacks of potatoes being taken from the ground here daily. The crop will be unusually large this year and of superior quality.

There are several here who obtained fruit trees from the Carlton nursery and they now have them planted in good shape.

At our Literary Court, last Saturday evening, Charles Whitesell was convicted of chicken stealing and Judge Landess sentenced him to ten years with chicken three times a day. Charles is now looking for someone to serve in his place. He isn't quite so fond of chicken as he thought he was.

Itty Watt.

Beaverton.

Regular Correspondent.

A. C. Evans, an old and respected resident of this place, died at the family residence, Wednesday November 28th. Interment was in the Patton cemetery on Friday. Mr. Evans was 66 years of age.

Mrs. Curtis, who has lived for many years in Hazeldale neighborhood, about 4 miles west of Beaverton, died last Friday night and was buried Sunday in the Evangelical cemetery on Cooper mountain.

At last, work has been commenced on the new depot, or rather the addition to the old one. The addition will be nearly as large as the old building and will contain the waiting room, baggage room and ticket office.

The M. E. Sunday School will have a Christmas tree for its scholars on Christmas eve.

The work which is being placed on the main street in the west end of town was very badly needed and will make a good street from the city limits on the east to the limits on the west of town.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a sale in the grange hall next Saturday night.

The hop, under the auspices of the new dancing club, Thanksgiving night was enjoyed by a goodly number.

A local horticulture society was orga-

nized in the Grange hall last Friday night X. A. Gassner and N. P. Oakerman, secretary and treasurer. The next meeting will be held next Saturday night in the city hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tucker, Jr., spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tucker's parents at Wapato.

Mrs. O. P. Church has returned from an extended visit in Portland.

Aunt Sally.

Scholls and Mountain Side.

Regular Correspondent.

Mrs. J. S. Miller has been indisposed the past week, but is better at this writing.

The people across the river are having the chickenpox. We hope they will keep it there and not let it cross over on this side.

Mr. Hanson, who did live up on the Wilson place, has rented Luther Miller's house and has moved there.

There was quite a turnout for Portland Monday from Mountanside. C. H. Brooks, Mr. Brown, Fred Prosser, Will Wahlschlegel and R. H. Brooks all seemed to have the same mind and started for town bright and early.

Mr. Brown, W. W. Jacquith, Mr. Trivigli and George and Harrie Snow helped Mr. Abershir and Rollie Brooks raise the wind mill tower last week. It went up without a hitch. O yes, Fred Prosser helped with his team.

Scholls and Mountainside items did not appear last week. They were written in time, but Mr. Crawford, the carrier, did not come until the next day, and then he came on foot for some reason, but we do not complain, he has a hard time of it and is trying to do the best he can.

Thanksgiving day passed off very quietly. D. B. Emerick's entertained Seth Lesley and wife and Ward Wilkes. C. H. Brooks and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Prosser, father and mother to Mrs. Brooks. Mrs. Ratcliffe ate her Thanks-

giving dinner at Mrs. Harry Flint, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Brooks entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Miss Beane attended the State Institute last week, which was held in Portland.

Miss Nellie Adams spent Thanksgiving at home.

Hettle.

Jack Town.

Regular Correspondent.

Mrs. K. L. Olsen and sons have returned to their home near Greenville after a week's visit with relatives here.

H. H. Boge and family visited with F. B. Clark and family Sunday.

Will Jack, of Portland, visited with his folks over Sunday.

Sam Sorenson, who received injuries at the E. & N. Camp, near Clatskanie, and has been in the hospital for some time is again home with his family.

There has been organized in this vicinity a secret club from which all outsiders are debarred. Any of them asking a member any question receives no answer but the writer overheard a member say, not long ago, that they played thayer and turned the dickens up side down. Now we are all wondering how they do that feat.

Some more new scholars on the roll call at school this week. The school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Jameson.

Mrs. Hepler and family have moved back on their old place this week.

Jacktownite.

Correspondence Continued on Page 12.

The Portland-Alaska steamship proposition, which has been allowed to rest for a time, is now again up for consideration. It is understood that Eastern capitalists are considering the establishment of such a line, as they have seen the advantages connected with it and are willing to woo fortune along the steamship line.

**SPECIAL SALE**  
ON  
**Sheet Music**



I will have a Special Sale of regular 25c sheet music for PIANOS, beginning December 1st, and continuing until the entire lot is sold. You may have any piece in window for **10c**

Your own selection Or, if you will send me 60c, stamps, money order or check, I will mail to your address **8 pieces of regular 25c Music**, my own selection, including Songs, Marches, Waltzes, etc.

This is done to make room for the lot of New Music we are constantly receiving from publishers. This is an opportunity to get some **good Music real cheap**. The music is all good and formerly sold at 25c.

**E. L. McCOORMICK,**  
**PIANOS, ORGANS AND TALKING MACHINES**  
HILLSBORO, OREGON.

EVERY ARTICLE IN THE STORE NEW THIS FALL.

**Reduced Prices**



**On All Trimmed Hats**

Bear Skin Hoods and Caps for Children, and Infant's Hoods.  
Hats and Caps for Children, in all colors and for all ages.  
**MRS. IMOGENE BATH, Main St.**

HATS RE-SHAPED AND MADE TO ORDER.

NOT ONLY GOT THE GOODS BUT THE "KNOW HOW" TO MAKE THEM UP.

BEST MATERIAL USED. STYLES UP-TO-DATE. BELOW PORTLAND PRICES.