

3&H STAMPS GIVEN

STRONG VALUES

Lion Clothing Co.

MORRISON AT 4TH



SUITS OVERCOATS RAINCOATS

Lion Clothing Co.

166-170 THIRD ST.

Double S & H Green Trading Stamps given if this ad is presented at time of purchase B H 12-21-16 PORTLAND, OREGON



KEEP WARM!

Don't "freeze" around a stove this Winter. Move into a modern building with 13-inch brick walls, steam-heated, hot and cold water.

FISHER

Up-to-date stores and offices
Sanitary Best Display Lower Insurance Reasonable Rent
Your Customers will appreciate these advantages

EARL E. FISHER
BEAVERTON, OR.



DR. EDMUND MYERS
Physician and Surgeon

Beaverton Hours: Until noon and evenings Telephone 15-15
Portland Hours: 2:00 to 4:00 P. M. Telephone Marshall 1900
835-S-7 Morgan Building

We are now in our new location in the room formerly occupied by the Beaverton Hardware and Implement Co. Christmas is not far away, please remember that we have a complete line of

Staples, Slippers, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas,

and good useful gifts for the Holiday Season

Remember the new location and come and see us

CADY & PEGG

We are also going to handle a complete line of

Agricultural Implements—
Plows, Harrows, Cultivators

And in fact we will get anything you want if we have not got it in stock

Notice of Final Settlement.

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

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Huber, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by Martina Huber, administratrix of the estate of said Jacob Huber, deceased, that she has filed her final account as administratrix of the said estate with the clerk of said Court and petition for settlement and distribution thereof, and that Monday the 8th day of January, 1917, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the Court Room of said Court in the court house at Hillsboro, Washington county, State of Oregon, have been appointed by order of said Court duly made and entered on the 1st day of November, 1916, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the settlement and distribution of said estate.

MARTINA HUBER,
Administratrix of the estate of Jacob Huber, Deceased.

Mark O'Neill, attorney for administratrix.

Date of first publication Dec. 7, 1916.
Date of last publication Jan. 1917.

BEAVERTON ASTONISHED BY MERCHANTS STORY

A merchant relates the following: "For years I could not sleep without turning every hour. Whatever I ate caused gas and sourness. Also had stomach catarrh. ONE SPOONFUL buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka relieved me INSTANTLY." Because Adler-i-ka flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold. L. R. Dean, druggist.

in time worn down by rain, rivers and perhaps the waves of the sea to a nearly level land surface. This surface finally sank beneath the sea and became the floor on which fresh sediments began to accumulate. Twice at least was this mighty cycle repeated in the Grand canyon region.

A Polite Doubt.

A fond parent was telling Oliver Herford of the really bright remark of her three-year-old daughter.

Herford was much impressed.

"How old did you say little Lena is?" he asked.

"Only three," answered the mother proudly.

"Do you know," said the humorist solemnly, "I have a suspicion that sometimes these children lie about their age."—McClure's Magazine.

Wood Pulp Silk.

Artificial silk manufactured from wood pulp for which several kinds of California timber are suitable is used annually in this country to the amount of 7,000,000,000 pounds. It is utilized principally in the manufacture of millinery, sweaters and hosiery.

Dilatory.

She—Here's a woman who got married, deserted her husband and eloped all in one day. He—What delayed her? —St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Overstayed His Market.

"What, broke? Why, the last time I saw you you told me you were on the road to fortune."

"So I was, but I went past my station."—Boston Transcript.

Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Lander.

MARK TWAIN'S LAST DAYS.

"Sorry, but I Can't Hurry This Dying Business," He Told a Friend.

Mark Twain's last days, it will be remembered, were spent in Bermuda, at the home of Vice Consul Allen, where he had gone following the shock of his daughter Jean's death. The great humorist, suffering from heart attacks which began to recur with increasing frequency, knew that was a dying man. Yet his whimsical humor never failed him. His biographer, Albert Bigelow Paine, writing in St. Nicholas, recalls how Mr. Clemens at this time referred to the hypodermic injection, which had become necessary to him, as "hypnotic injections."

"As long as I remember anything," writes Mr. Paine in describing the trip from Bermuda, "I shall remember the forty-eight hours of that homeward voyage. He was comfortable at first, and then we ran into the humid, oppressive air of the gulf stream, and he could not breathe. It seemed to me that the end might come at any moment, and this thought was in his own mind, but he had no dread, and his sense of humor did not fail. Once, when the ship rolled and his hat fell from the hook and made the circuit of the cabin floor, he said, 'The ship is passing the hat.'

"I had been instructed in the use of the hypodermic needle and from time to time gave him the 'hypnotic injection,' as he called it. But it did not afford him entire relief. He could remain in any position but a little while. Yet he never complained and thought only of the trouble he might be making. Once he said:

"I am sorry for you, Paine, but I can't help it—I can't hurry this dying business."

"And a little later:
"Oh, it's such a mystery, and it takes so long!"

EVOLUTION OF A SENATOR.

His Career Briefly Sketched From Baby Holding to Congress.

Prior to election a future United States senator is meek and lowly. He is not averse to holding babies or four legs, as the environment may demand, while campaigning for votes. One may safely slap him on the back without fear of rebuff. Before the last precinct is counted he seems to know his success, for the senatorial candidate stiffens, dons his black clothes and a fresh collar and begins to practice a dignified stride for future use on Pennsylvania avenue. Babies and jackpots have lost their alluring possibilities; no longer does he tolerate familiarity; he is as patronizing as a rooster who scratches worms for the hens and then eats them before his invited guests arrive.

Seated in a niche of the hall of congress the new senator feels as though he should peer through a microscope to make sure he is there, but confidential letters sent to the editor of the Jumpoff Breze tell how he is preparing a bill advocating the irrigation of Sagebrush valley; also how he is worked to death by other senators asking favors of him. As a school for fiction writers the United States senate has all other correspondence schools lashed to the mast.

Many senators fail to receive just reward at the conclusion of their maiden voyage through the troubled congressional waters probably because the law is so strictly enforced against murder. —Harper's Weekly.

Grand Canyon Rocks.

In the very bottom of the Grand canyon lie the dark, inconspicuous rocks, mostly tough crystalline granite gneiss and schist, the oldest in the canyon and among the oldest in the world. They were in part deposited as sands and muds in a sea, in part accumulated as lava flows and in part intruded beneath the surface as molten rock. All these materials became solidified, and later they were slowly heaved and crumpled into mountains, which were