

Facts are Stubborn Things
And one of the most stubborn facts in sight to-day is this: To create business and to hold business, business men must advertise. It can no longer be said that people never read advertisements.

Washington County Hatcher

Everybody Reads It
If advertised in the HATCHET whose columns are scanned each week by more people than read any other paper circulating in Washington county.

"We'll hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

VOL. 1, No. 8.

FOREST GROVE, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

THREE CENTS A COPY.

DIRECTORY.

STATE OF OREGON.

Governor, Wm. F. Lord
Secretary of State, Harrison R. Alford
Treasurer, Phillip M. Stinson
Supr. Public Instruction, G. M. Davis
State Printer, W. H. Lewis
Supt. Penitentiary, Chas. E. Gove
Supt. State Prison, W. A. Moore
Attorney General, W. N. Barrett

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Judge, R. P. Cornelius
Commissioners, D. B. Reardon, T. G. Todd, H. P. Ford, R. B. Goodin
Recorder, R. L. M. Gurnea
Treasurer, J. W. Sappington
Assessor, George H. Woods
School Superintendent, W. A. Bond
Surveyor, L. E. Willis
Coroner, W. D. Woods

CITY OF FOREST GROVE.

MAYOR, Hon. S. Hughes
COUNCILMEN, E. B. Sappington, D. C. Stewart, Geo. L. Smith, C. L. Love, T. C. McNamee, L. C. Walker
RECORDERS, Aaron Wells, J. C. Greer
TREASURER, John Stripling
MARRIAGE, John Stripling

R. B. Sappington, Fire Warden
S. Hughes, Justice of the Peace
E. B. Sappington, Constable
John Stripling, School Directors
Geo. L. Smith, School Directors
Aaron Wells, School Directors
T. J. Thorp, A. M., School Directors

Church Directory.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, A. Rogers, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school after morning service. Social meetings every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Young people's meeting on hour before Sunday school service. Strangers are always cordially welcomed.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. D. A. Watkins, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior League every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. on Thursday. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. on Thursday.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, Regular services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Aaron Wells, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior League every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. on Thursday. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. on Thursday.

BAPTIST CHURCH, F. R. Scott, Pastor. Services on the first and third Sunday of the month at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. on the first and third Sunday of each month. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m.

Post Office of Forest Grove, W. H. Crosley, P. M. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIL. To and from Portland and all points. Departs 6:45 a. m. Arrives 9:30 a. m. To Corvallis, Seaside and all points on the West Coast. Departs 8:30 a. m. Arrives 11:30 a. m. To Clatskanie, Manning, Astoria and Vernonia. Arrives 12:15 p. m. Departs 1 p. m.

Civic Societies.

A. O. U. W.—Forest Grove Lodge No. 10, A. O. U. W. meets every Tuesday evening in Odd Fellows hall. Visiting members cordially invited. J. S. Jackson, M. W., W. C. Hoy, Secy.

K. of P.—Delphic Lodge No. 28, K. of P. meets every Saturday evening in Masonic hall. All members of this order are cordially invited to attend. J. S. Jackson, M. W., W. C. Hoy, Secy.

WASHINGTON LODGE, No. 47, I. O. O. F. meets in hall every Monday evening. Visiting brethren cordially invited. J. S. Jackson, M. W., W. C. Hoy, Secy.

FOREST EBREKAH LODGE, No. 41, I. O. O. F. meets in Odd Fellows hall on the first and third Wednesday of each month. Visiting members cordially invited. Mrs. H. B. Bryant, N. G., Alford Mamer, Rev. Secy.

1891 BROTHER LODGE, No. 28, A. F. and A. M. meets in hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. Visiting members cordially invited. Chas. Hines, W. M., Geo. Briggs, Secy.

FOREST GROVE LODGE, No. 110, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday in I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting members invited. C. Walker, C. T., Mrs. Alice Pratt, Secy.

FOREST GROVE CAMP, No. 68, Woodmen of the World meets in Odd Fellows hall every first and third Tuesday. Visiting members invited. H. H. Clark, C. C., S. G. Morgan, Clerk.

DELPHIA TEMPLE, No. 7, Betheloo Sisters meets in Masonic hall every first and third Wednesday of each month. Visiting members cordially invited. Mrs. Sophie Smith, M. R. C. Mrs. Geo. Smith, M. of R. and C.

J. E. McTETHENS POST, No. 11, Women's Relief Corps meets alternate Thursdays, May 1st, 15th, 29th at Odd Fellows hall. Mrs. Ellen Craig, Pres. Mrs. Myra E. Greer, Secy.

MURKLEY REPUBLICAN CLUB—for the advancement of Republican interests here and elsewhere. Meetings on call. Gen. T. J. Thorp, president. Austin Craig, secretary.

ALERT HOOK AND LADDER CO. No. 1—Aaron Wells, president. Horace Stewart, vice-president. C. O. Roe, secretary. R. B. Sappington, treasurer. E. B. Sappington, chief. H. B. Johnson, foreman. H. H. Clark, 1st assistant. Joe Bailey, 2nd assistant.

FOREST GROVE FIRE DEPARTMENT. ALARMS—GENERAL ALARM—Rapid tapping of the bell. The location of the fire will be indicated by the number of full taps, given between two general alarms—corresponding to the number of single alarms that are given below. Call for drill—Three taps, pause, three taps, pause, three taps. Call for meeting—Five taps.

WARD LIMITS. First ward—North of Pacific avenue and east of College Way. Second ward—North of Pacific avenue and between College Way and B street. Third ward—North of Pacific avenue and between B and C streets. Fourth ward—Between Pacific avenue and Second avenue north. Fifth ward—Between Second avenue and South Park addition. Sixth ward—South Park addition.

GLENCOR LODGE, No. 22, K. of P. meets in its hall every alternate Saturday. Visiting brothers welcome. E. Davis, C. J. Jackson, M. of R. and S.

FOREST GROVE LIBERAL CHURCH holds regular services every alternate Sunday in Verts school hall at 8 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m. Mrs. A. E. Barker, pastor.

FOREST GROVE Y. M. C. A. meets weekly in Masonic hall. Secy. Austin Craig, M. R. C. L. L. Langley, R. H. Smith, M. of R. and S.

PIONEER STABLES.

RIGS FOR... Commercial Men, Hunters and Fishers... A Specialty. Headquarters for Tillamook Stage Line.

H. B. JOHNSON, PROP.

FOREST GROVE HOTEL.

MRS. SLOAN'S The Commercial Traveler's Home The place to stop when in town FOREST GROVE - OREGON

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W. G. COLE, PH. G. M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Telephone No. 3, Forest Grove.

W. N. BARRETT, L. E. ADAMS, BARRETT & ADAMS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, HILLSBORO, OREGON. Office: Central Block, Rooms 6 and 7.

Wall Paper Window Shades Floor Coverings Furniture

GEO. L. SMITH Undertaking and Embalming FOREST GROVE

CHAS. K. JACKSON R. W. SCOTT, Notary Public

H. W. SCOTT & CO. REAL ESTATE.

Homestead and R. R. Lands Located. U. S. Land Office: Business a Specialty. Ingles Block, FOREST GROVE.

HOW ABOUT THE BOY? SHALL WE HAVE HIM STUDY MUSIC?

BY W. H. GREENE.

First let us catch the boy and examine him a little if he will keep still long enough. Do you remember little Johnnie's composition on the horse? "The horse is an animal with four legs, one on each corner." Some of our rollicking, fun-loving boys seem to me to merit a description something like this: The boy is an animal that is all corners. He is all sharp angles and elbows and legs and hunch. He is half perpetual motion and half Indian war whoop. Some of "him" I am afraid bullies his little brothers and sisters. At the age of twelve and fourteen we find it difficult to get a hat large enough for him. His opinions on weighty matters admit of no argument. "Old Brown" and "old Jones" his father's respected friends may be well enough but they are away back in the prehistoric procession of human progress. "Would you have him different?" you ask. "Do you admire the starchy up priggish boy?" No, because the priggish boy generally shows an alarming tendency to sublimity, to nobly intention of purpose, to anything but what we would wish our boy to be—the virile, enjoyable man. But I would have him, while not abating a whit of his vigorous manliness, be something less of the strong selfish animal, somewhat less boisterous in mind and manners. I would have some of those corners rounded off, some gentleness welded into his outer bearing, some mental polish and refinement added to his capital, before he is pushed out into society to advertise the qualifications of his progenitors to bring up children. "But about this music," you say, "I don't think the boy has talent." How do you know that? and if he hasn't, how does that fact bear on the question? The "he or not to be" in the matter of family music doesn't hinge entirely on talent. Talent, "shall the boy study music?" Not necessarily to be a musician, God forbid! There is far too much meddling in the profession now. I have seen too much of the fatal effects of trying to cram a seven years' college course into a one year brain to advocate the adding of nature what to do with a young student. This land is full of feeble Ciceros and Demostheneses, disabused editors and literary men, erotic novelists and essayists who show in every line of their mendacious philosophy that they themselves are only half baked—illiterate, worldly and sentimental "statesmen" who are daily prescribing all sorts of nostrums and curatives for the suffering nation, a vast horde of ineffectually yearly sponged boys from hundreds of villages to make a genteel living in any way but the way dictated by nature and all this the result of a vanity devised course of training forced on them by heathen parental blindness. No, the professions, above all the music profession, are not clamoring for any more additions except of those who feel the strongest kind of a call to march in the ranks. For there is a crying need and the harvest is ripe. As Horace Greeley once said to a young aspirant for journalistic honors, "You say you love the calling. Do you love it enough to starve for it, to venture through fire and flood for it to be ready at a moment's notice to dive into the jungles of Africa, to be thrown out of a fourth story window rather than lose an interview you were sent to get, to camp under a battery of cannon belching fire, death and destruction on the battle field? Do you love the profession like that? If not, go and dig clams or do anything else that your hands find to do." The question I asked bears on the boy's mental and moral welfare. Is it good for the average boy with some intelligence—some sense of time to study music moderately as a part of his education? Will it strengthen and refine him and make him more like one of nature's noblest works, a true gentleman? That is the question. It ought to do it. It has done it in countless villages and cities of Germany and of late years in this country. Go where you will in hamlet, village or city of the Paterland and you will hear the sound of music in the humblest homes, in the churches, in the schools, in the parks where the great military bands are everywhere and often to be heard. In many a home of modest pretensions have I heard the string and piano quartets of Schubert, Haydn, Paganini and other sterling composers. The father plays, the mother plays, the sons and daughters all delight in taking part. It is no wonder when we learn the quality of music daily studied with real intelligence in thousands of German households that the true and real in music is loved and understood by the German masses. I have heard sound opinions in art from the peasant in wadded shoes that would put to shame some of our superficial, pedantic phrase

mongers in America who call themselves music and art critics and essay to mould public opinion on the same. America needs to have a great deal more plain truth told in a plain way about these matters. It needs to have a strong light thrown on all sides of the subject, it needs a little less of the callow critical article that is yet in the calf stage of existence, that has been picked before it is ripe. The German boys love to study music more than our boys not because they are more intelligent or talented but because for generations their parents have fostered a love for music in the home, because as a hard working father told me "It keeps us together. It takes us away at night after a hard day's toil into fairyland, into the land of myth and shadow, of nymph and siren, of the Lorelei and the Rhine maiden. Without music our homes would be too cheerless, our sons would have us for more congenial haunts and our hearts would break." We may not like the social customs of the Germans—their ways are not as our ways—light beer and wine in daily use would be a most dangerous innovation in the American family—but would that we could transfer to all our homes that beautiful unity, that sweet courtesy one to another, that tender respect for the father and mother by every boy and girl and that abiding love for art and music which I think sometimes unconsciously brings all these things about. I think every boy of intelligence should devote a part of his time out of school hours to music and its history and purposes. I think that independently of the pleasure his attainments might afford to himself and others the real moral good, the mental discipline, the refreshing change from other pursuits would color all his after life in a way that no one unacquainted with effects of music study can calculate. But again you say "The cost, the cost, I can never afford it. You will not inform the men of cheap poor teachers and the country is overrun with them. You say they hinder rather than help." Yes, they hinder rather than help so as to try to solve the problem by establishing conservatories everywhere on the broadest possible lines of usefulness to the greatest numbers, and with a special view to the very thing of cheaper and yet the highest effectiveness. Let every family begin to feel the need of music as a part of the child's necessary equipment for the battle of life and of music as a strong home, benefiting influence and the way will begin to open. The director of a large conservatory, well equipped with assistant teachers and all modern appliances, can do on a large scale what one pair of hands finds it impossible to do they ever so willing. With the right feeling on the part of the community and able management on the part of the conservatory music can be put within the reach of hundreds of homes where now it is unheard of.

Memorial Day.

Twenty-seven years ago the beautiful and impressive custom of strewing flowers on the rest resting place of fallen comrades was first publicly observed and each year since has witnessed a more general observance of the day. "Memorial Day" is now indeed a time when a grateful people of a great Nation vie with each other in honoring the memory of its Soldier and Sailor dead, who died that the nation might live, and also showing to the survivors of that great struggle, that our Republic is grateful and does honor the men who dared death in its defense and whose sacrifices and brave deeds shall be told in song and story to the rising generation, that they too may learn to love our Country and its Flag, learn what it has cost to preserve our free institutions, learn that we have the best and most liberal form of government on the face of the earth today, learn that "eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty," learn that its Constitution guarantees to all its citizens, free speech, free thought, political and religious, a free ballot which is the patriot's weapon in time of peace, learn that the safety of the Nation lies in having every citizen protected in his rights, learn that education and patriotism go hand in hand, that we are one Nation, and that our motto is "One Country and One Flag," and that flag, Old Glory, the Stars and Stripes, the flag which on this Memorial Day waves over every Union soldier and sailor's grave in this broad land.—General Orders G. A. R.

Memorial Sunday.

The churches of city joined in a union service at the Christian church. The auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity. After prayer by Rev. Mr. Rogers of the Cong. church and scriptural reading by Rev. Mr. Watters of the M. E. church, a most eloquent memorial was delivered by Rev. F. A. Scofield of the Baptist church. The music by the Cong. choir was excellent. The Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans attended, marching to the church from their hall.

New Greenville Blacksmith.

A. Young of Portland will soon purchase the Dempsey blacksmith shop at Greenville and move his family to that town. Mr. Young is as well as an experienced workman a very pleasant man socially and will prove quite an acquisition to the town.

Another School Meeting.

At a meeting of the school board held Saturday it was decided to call a school meeting for Saturday afternoon, June 8, to consider the matter of a school tax, the purchasing of property and erecting thereon of a new schoolhouse, and such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Drowned Near Mt. Rainier.

Many Grove people will remember Seth Catlin as a pleasing young man who visited his cousin, C. O. Roe, here last fall. Last week while camping for his health near Mt. Rainier he started on horseback one day for the mail but his horse and got into a canoe, it is supposed. Since then nothing has been heard of him nor has the canoe been found. Parties are out now searching for him, though with only the hope of recovering his body.

New Dille School.

Saturday afternoon the Dille district had a school meeting. Director Maury presiding. The action of a previous meeting, in authorizing the bonding of the district for \$1,000, was rescinded. Directors were empowered to hunt district notes and build as seemed to them for the best interests of the district. A separate building, 22x32 ft., will be put up soon.

Graduating Exercises at the Public School.

Friday was the last day of this year's session of the public school and the children worked right up to noon as usual. In the afternoon they gathered in the rooms down stairs, the intervening doors were pushed back and the lower floor thrown into one room. A platform was placed in the centre and from this the program was given.

Many of the children's parents and friends had gathered and even standing room in the vestibule was at a premium. R. P. Yates spoke to the children and kept them and the older people interested, and they were instructed as well, for about a quarter of an hour. Six little girls next gave a song in a pleasing way. Miss Clark presented book-rewards to those of her pupils who had excelled in conduct and scholarship and then the graduating exercises began.

A committee of the older students had been appointed to take charge of this part of the exercises. The chairman, Miss Gilpin, called the names, the graduates rose and the other members of the committee—Miss Baker and Mr. Thomas, distributed the diplomas. These were neatly tied with red and blue ribbons and with the white of the diplomas were very patriotic looking. After the graduates had been given their credentials Rev. Mr. Rogers was called upon by the principal and spoke encouragingly to the boys and girls who had just finished their work in the school. General Thorp in concluding the exercises summarized the year's work and commended his assistant teachers to the school patrons for their ability and devotion to the work.

The following are the names of the graduates: Mayne J. Abbott, Bertie Rowley, John J. Gamble, Geo. W. Gamble, Harry Gamble, Laurence W. Lomax, Marshall Lomax, Hugh S. Miller, James L. Miller, Melvin Mariman, Park Patterson, Grace Patterson, Ernest Patterson, Eddie Sparks, Jessie Traver, Alphonso Voss, Willie Boos, Arthur Downs, Harland Hayes, Errol Shephard, Stott Parker, Eddie Wilson, Clarence Beachamp, Earle Thoms, Treve Jones, Frank Jensen, Fair Jensen, Alvin Duxton, Emma T. Gilpin, Octavia Gilpin, Flora J. Noble, Ivy Smith, Maud Sikes, Annie Turner, Jessie M. Thorp, Virginia Voss, Grace Crosley, Olive M. Hoffman, Margaret Keen, Lena F. Parker, Iva Hisee, Eva Rose, Leona Laughlin, Myrtle Ingles, Rowena Pratt, Sylvia Baker and Myrtle McLeod.

Hillsboro Lecture.

Sann Ichero Hirota will lecture at the Congregational church, Hillsboro, Friday night (31st) at 8 o'clock on "Japan and the Japanese." Admission free. Mr. Hirota is one of Pacific University's brightest sons and his views on his native land and his countrymen will be interesting and of value.

Memorial Sunday.

Here C. E. speaker sketched rapidly the first republic—God's chosen people of Israel—and their resemblance to our own nation, our indebtedness to God's preserving care, how His providence and not chance had guided the fortunes of the republic and His word had been our banner. To follow this banner always meant safety, to wander from it ever destruction. Two standards now are displayed Christ and the Right, and Mammon and the Wrong, two armies battling for the control of our country. God providentially raised up Lincoln. Standing in the slave market of New Orleans, a mere boatman, he resolved what he could do he would to right the wrongs he was witnessing—and free the oppressed. A few years later as president he signed the paper that made four millions of human beings free and his purpose had been gained. "We loved our Lincoln, so kind, gentle, loving and true. Our armies had met defeat or many a field but he, whom God had given us as a leader, never, and, oh, how our hearts ached over the tragedy of that April night thirty years ago. Over two hundred thousand brave men had given their lives for their country. Was it fitting that his life should be the key stone of this sacrificial pile, that his blood should cement the arch together making the sweetest, noblest sacrifice ever offered upon the altar of Liberty?"

Vacation Concert Tour.

Prof. Green has a series of engagements made some time ago during the months of August and September in the four states of Iowa, Nebraska, Pennsylvania and New York. At one in Pennsylvania and one in New York the Professor will have the accompaniment of a large orchestra to his piano solos. During his trip he will visit several of the principal conservatories of the United States in the interests of our coming conservatory here.

Memorial Sermon.

Sunday morning at the Christian church Rev. Scofield preached from the text: "Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee that it may be displayed because of truth."—Psalms 60:4.

Memorials mark the footsteps of the human race. Jacob was fleeing from the wrath of his brother whom he had wronged. Upon the plains of Padan Aram in the darkness of the night, this lone traveler with his head pillowed upon the rock beholds a ladder reaching from earth to heaven and each round pressed by angel feet—and the surprised and lonely wanderer erects the stone pillow as a memorial of that vision ladder. When Israel's warrior captain leads his hosts across the Jordan, from its bed a stone is taken for each tribe and, where night first meets them, placed in memorial pile to mark the entrance of God's people into the land of promise. And when the feet of Joshua stand upon the banks of another Jordan, across which lies another promised land of which the present was but a faint type, under the oaks of Shechem he places a memorial stone. And the Great Master with the shadow of the cross upon him, in that upper room with his disciples, gives to them a memorial that shall endure until the funeral knell of time shall sound upon the shores of eternity.

With these precedents before us, marking great epochs in the history of men, surely we need not hesitate in erecting a memorial to mark a struggle in the life of our own nation where the sacrifices of our sons and daughters gave her a better liberty and nobler freedom.

It is true that in this conflict brother stood face to face with brother, with the sword and musket in their hands—a civil war where every battle sent a throb of sorrow and pain into the homes that mark our land from the lakes to the gulf and from ocean to ocean. Why then by this memorial keep alive in the urn of memory this terrible struggle, this baptism of fire, through which the nation passed? Would it not be best to burn our flowers into ashes and scatter these upon the graves of our soldier dead once for all and then turn to their living comrades and—let us forget the past.—A thousand times, no! That civil conflict was a step of the nation into a higher life, a better liberty. The sacrifices of the dead and the living has written freedom larger upon the folds of our national ensign and given to the stars of "old glory" a brighter lustre. Then every patriot will cry, "Let us observe the day that we may ever keep in memory the men, living and dead, whose sacrifices placed more firmly our nation upon the pillars of liberty."

But men can be honored these men and give glory to God in the perpetuating this union, a legacy that they have placed in our keeping to hand down to future generations."

Here C. E. speaker sketched rapidly the first republic—God's chosen people of Israel—and their resemblance to our own nation, our indebtedness to God's preserving care, how His providence and not chance had guided the fortunes of the republic and His word had been our banner. To follow this banner always meant safety, to wander from it ever destruction. Two standards now are displayed Christ and the Right, and Mammon and the Wrong, two armies battling for the control of our country. God providentially raised up Lincoln. Standing in the slave market of New Orleans, a mere boatman, he resolved what he could do he would to right the wrongs he was witnessing—and free the oppressed. A few years later as president he signed the paper that made four millions of human beings free and his purpose had been gained. "We loved our Lincoln, so kind, gentle, loving and true. Our armies had met defeat or many a field but he, whom God had given us as a leader, never, and, oh, how our hearts ached over the tragedy of that April night thirty years ago. Over two hundred thousand brave men had given their lives for their country. Was it fitting that his life should be the key stone of this sacrificial pile, that his blood should cement the arch together making the sweetest, noblest sacrifice ever offered upon the altar of Liberty?"

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