

THE HATCHET.

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Established for the dissemination of Washington county news, the elevation of humanity and the money we can make.
Editor is at home in his sanctum, HATCHET Building, Forest Grove, from 8 a. m. to 12 p. m. of each week day and always glad to talk and be talked to.

ISSUED EVERY WEEK IN THE YEAR ON THURSDAY FROM THE HATCHET PRINTERY.

If you fail to receive your paper it will be a favor if you will notify us at once.

AUSTIN CRAIG, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

READABLE . . . EIGHT
RELIABLE . . . PAGES
REPUBLICAN . . . WEEKLY

SCOTT'S FUNERAL SERMON.

Harve Scott, the editor of the Oregonian, lacks only the courage of the highwayman to give him that distinction which may claim the admiration of men for his peril invoked in his mercenary service. Harve Scott is a coward, unmixed, unexamined, and an unmitigated coward, whose treason to our state, to her hope of deliverance from the condition of a hewer of wood and drawer of water to corporate greed has entitled him to that chosen curse, to that hidden vengeance, stored up in the hearts of our people who will at the earliest possible period brand him squarely in his front with the mark of Cain, red with their uncommon wrath, for the ruin he has wrought. There is no traitor like Harve. His treason to the state has forfeited the respect of those who suspected him of wisdom, if indeed devoid of truth and morality, but his want of cautious wisdom has betrayed his treachery to every interest in our state, and henceforth no sword can cut so keen and deep as the vengeance of the people who are no longer to be deceived by any statement of that editor as to the responsibility for the robbery of our representation in the United States senate. The editor of the Oregonian can find no escape from the consequences of his reckless career nor can he shift the responsibility of his crimes of sedition and revolution from his own shoulders, which for pelf and the price of his perfidy have carried the burdens of every corrupt enterprise concocted by himself and his pals in this state for the last quarter of a century.

Doubtless had this prince of larkness been apprehended and out upon trial for his nefarious crimes there is a little doubt that righteous judgement would have been carried into execution by that ministerial officer whose name is Mr. Hemp. No sane man in Oregon can doubt that had Harve Scott been properly dealt with long ago there would not have been his failure upon the part of our legislature to meet the constitutional requirements of our people to elect a United States senator. For would our constitution have been rendered void, violated and broken by the machinations of that yena who brays at respectable people through the columns of the Oregonian, which now seeks to cover its foul plot to rob our people of the services of him who but recently won a triumphant victory in the United States senate for our people, securing the passage of the maritime canal bill by ten majority that body.

No wonder that Harve is sick at the sight of his bungling attempt at revolution and exclaims in his editorial: "Let it quit, let it go. Let a whole matter go to the people ain." This dog of the yellow nip revolts, it seems, at his own nit before him, but as sure as he is not dead he shall eat it and the rotten viands which his Joe Simon, and the bag of the First National bank

have attempted to force upon our people. Yes, Harve, it will go to the people again, and there is not power in the Oregonian to stay their hands when they march forth to harvest the double-dyed wretches who in company with yourself have robbed them of \$100,000,000 in aid of the construction of the maritime canal. Yes, Harve, this change of venue has been granted and the people of this state will now settle your hash forever in a way that will long be remembered. The HATCHET admonishes Harve that in the approaching storm he will not find presidential candidates to organize his defensive line of battle. He can no longer masquerade in the lion's skin as the leader of the republican party in the state of Oregon. This viper must now crawl upon his belly into his hole and draw the First National bank in after him, for as sure as there is a god of the storms so surely will the people of this state sweep Harve Scott and his revolutionary rubbish out of recognition into oblivion.

Harvey's editorial assures people that the "failure of the session is not the worst of calamities," this assurance is about as valid as a contract with a gutter-snipe to build a city. He says: "The losses will find ample counterpoise in various gains." One of these gains if any be visible, is the death blow to the Oregonian and its despotism in Oregon. The editorials of Harve Scott read like the speeches of the banded devils doomed and damned, from heaven expelled, and of none more so than the speech of Moloch, that fiercest apostate, who awoke to the consciousness of his fate and exclaimed: "My sentence is for open war," and like that other devil who exclaimed, "What though Heaven be lost, all is not lost." Yes, Harve, we read your sentence in the Oregonian. It is for war without quarter asked or granted. You have decreed also the political death of Senator Mitchell in the state of Oregon. Will Harve please tell us why he did not slay the senator in the last contest in this state when his re-election to the United States senate was an open issue, and no reasonable doubt was expressed by anyone of respectable judgment as to the expressed will of the people to return him to the United States senate? Why then did not Harve Scott settle this question and not resort to political assassination by the hands of his political cabal at Salem?

Harvey now asks the people to be content "with the results thus far." If these results are not the product of his piracy upon the rights of the people why should he ask the people to accept of them? His want of wisdom here gives his case away. We charge Harve Scott to be the original author and instigator of this contest in which he has involved every railway interest opposed to the maritime canal as his confederates. Nor has he stopped at this, his dangerous cabal against the state has differentiated its forces into every interest of this commonwealth. Harve Scott has hesitated at nothing. He has sought to corrupt every force and power in the state to accomplish his hellish designs. He has invaded the quiet circle of college faculties and procured their attendance as a dirt-eating lobby at Salem to defeat all attempts to elect the expressed choice of the people to the United States senate. Harve has proclaimed in his battle orders the issue of the coming state campaign, and we give him due notice that that the people of Washington county are ready to join issue with all comers, Harve Scott & Co. in particular, in the matter of endorsing the services of Senator Mitchell and his election to the United States senate two years hence. Yes, Harve, your terms of no quarter asked or granted are likewise accepted.

Clear your decks, Harve, gather your First National Bank into your basement for you will require its services. You have openly challenged the people of this state to maintain government by the will of the majority. The battle is

on, agreeable to your invocation without quarter, and we suggest that for your own personal safety you take yourself into a more secure place than the wind-castle of the Oregonian building, for remember that this time it is the people of this state who are after your scalp, and not your immediate neighbors who were opposed to your rotten and corrupt Chinese policy. Let any party who will, attempt to carry out the despotism of the Oregonian, through the use of its money or any corrupt measures, and they will do it at their peril. Harve Scott & Co. should be aware of the fact that the people of Oregon have submitted for the last time to the will of a ragged and God-forsaken minority who have defied our constitution, our laws and the expressed will of three-fourths of our people.

If the people of this state have ever entertained any doubt as to the motives which have actuated and prompted the hostility of the Oregonian towards Senator Mitchell these doubts have all vanished in the light of the brutal treatment which that organ has extended to this faithful servant of our state. That malice and a total disregard for the best interests of this state has inspired Harve Scott's hatred of Senator Mitchell there is no longer ground for further doubt.

This blundering knave of the Oregonian has no power to discriminate between a citizen whom he may dislike and the whole people of a state whose welfare he now assails. He cannot in his blind malice distinguish between his alleged cause for ill will against a public servant and the cause which that servant has faithfully served. The fact is becoming generally recognized throughout the state of Oregon that Harve Scott is a monstrosity cursed with blindness and moral obliquity from his birth, a blindness which sees not how meritorious would be his own conduct were he to follow the example of his great antetype, who deliberately executed in a most ignominious manner that wretch who received thirty pieces of silver of his betrayal, and thus rid this state of a traitor, whose treason, like a deadly virus, has blasted the hopes of the Pacific coast, hopes which were suspended upon the lips of our eloquent senator whose great appeal in our behalf in the United States senate would have delivered this state from the thrall of that power in league with Harve Scott, our Judas Iscariot.

A Chicago man is out with a solution of the money problem. He would use the present silver dollar punching out every other star and filling the holes with gold. In this way forty-five cents worth of gold could be added to the fifty-three cent value in the silver giving a nearly honest dollar. The effect would be artistic.

SCHOLLS.

Mrs. Harriet Hunt is convalescent.
Chas. Hitchcock is in Portland this week.
Farmers are busy plowing and getting ready to seed.
John Lerue is visiting his brother L. E. Lerue of this place.
Scholls turned out en masse at the sale the 25th, at the Trader farm.
Miss Abbie Wilkes visited her aunt Mrs. Hall of Sherwood last week.
W. W. Baker and family have moved back on his farm at Laurel Ridge.
Miss Hattie Skeels is visiting her sister Mrs. Hathaway in Washington.
There were services at the Unity Chapel Sunday night. Rev. Skeels officiating.
Mr. Adams is doing a rushing business at his mill. He has completed his run of logs for a while.
W. J. Andrews and wife, of the Andrews Lumber Co., have moved in with the old folks, J. W. Baker of Laurel Ridge.
School closed at the Flint school house last Friday. Every one speaks in the highest praise of their teacher Miss Anna Myers.
The residents of Scholls were highly favored last Friday night by an entertainment given by Miss Anna Myers and her school in the Evangelical church. The programme was good and the best of order was had.
If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

GALESPUR.

August Roth left Saturday to go to see his best girl.
Nearly everybody is down with the grippe or has been.
Sherry Johnson's familiar form is seen once more around the Spur.
Lumber as he is going to build a store house at Corvallis this spring.
Miss Blanch Harding of Gaston visited with Mrs. W. W. Lewis Tuesday.
G. W. Corill shipped fifty sacks of potatoes to San Francisco last Tuesday.
C. C. Hancock, of Cornelius, was at the Spur one day last week looking for W. W. Lewis shipped a car load of lumber to C. C. Hancock at Cornelius Thursday.
Avery Scoggin, of Gale Creek, was at the Spur the first of the week renewing old acquaintances.
W. C. Johnson believes in improving even if times are hard and is now busy building a wagon shed.
The farmers have been taking advantage of the good weather the last two weeks and some grain has been sown.
Robert Wirtz, of Forest Grove, has been employed to teach our school and will begin Monday, March the 15th.
The annual school meeting in this district was very quiet. J. J. Crosley was elected director and W. W. Lewis clerk.
What would you think of a person who, upon setting a hen in the evening would expect fried chicken for breakfast? Well there would be about as much reason in it as there is in the cry of those fellows who keep yelling: "Where is the prosperity promised us by the republicans if McKinley should be elected."
All the different forms of skin troubles, from chapped hands to eczema and indolent ulcers can be readily cured by D Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. J. C. Clark, druggist.
REEDVILLE.
Miss Nellie Yorke is visiting friends at Forest Grove this week.
Prof. C. A. Jones is giving a course in vocal music at the school house in this place.
The farmers are trying to secure a creamery or skimming station at this place.
Mr. James Borwick was re-elected director and J. B. Imlay clerk at the annual school election Monday.
Mr. Frank Harmar, night clerk at the Columbia hotel, Portland, visited friends at this place Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Christensen, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. D. R. Wheeler the past week returned to her home in Portland Monday.
School commenced at this place Tuesday morning. Prof. Harry Coleman has charge of the grammar department and Miss Hannah B. Anderson the primary department.
The home of Mrs. Sadie Johnson was the scene of a pleasant surprise party on Saturday evening. Dancing was the amusement until the midnight hour and everybody reported a pleasant time.
Lost—A dear little child who made home happy by its smiles. And to think, it might have been saved had the parents only kept in the house One Minute Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for croup. J. C. Clark, druggist.
FARMINGTON.
Mr. S. I. Ogden has sold his store to Boge Bros.
The la grippe is visiting with Mr. Swope this week.
Mr. Ogden is moving to St. John where he will make his future home.
Misses Hattie and Bessie Simpson were the guests of Miss Hettie Jack last week.
Mrs. Edgar Summers is visiting with her father and mother in Portland this week.
Several of the young people of this place attended the concert at Scholls last Friday evening.
Rev. G. P. Rich preached at the Christian church last Sunday. He will also preach the fourth Sunday in this month.
Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Ogden tendered the young people a pleasant dance last Wednesday evening. At midnight an excellent lunch was served after which they tripped the light fantastic until the early hours of morn.
Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. J. C. Clark, druggist.
Dangers of the Grip.
The greatest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for La Grippe, we have yet to hear of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dread disease. It will affect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 2- and 50-cent sizes for sale by J. C. Clark, Druggist.
Ripans Tablets cure headache.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physics, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

To the Public.

On the 1st day of May, 1896, WARD'S DRUG STORE, thought, on account of hard times, it would cut the prices in its business and give the benefit to the public. We reduced prices from 20 to 30 per cent. on the patent medicines and 50 on ordinary drug trade. We had considerable difficulty to get our orders filled although our orders were accompanied with the money. The wholesale dealers were always short of the standard patent medicines.

When the public school opened we thought we would give the public the benefit of the reduction in school books, and had to get our books through other houses in Portland. The American Book Company having the control of the school book trade, it having been granted them by the legislature two years ago. The public must understand that there is a trust on everything they eat, drink or wear.

The wholesale drug houses in Portland saw that we intended to continue the cut prices, so by the following letter you may understand what we have to contend with:

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD CO.
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
SIXTH STREET, FROM ANKENY TO BURNSIDE.
PORTLAND, Oregon, February 4, 1897.

DR. D. W. WARD,
Forest Grove, Oregon,
DEAR SIR:--We regret very much to be obliged to decline to fill the order which we received from you yesterday. Various complaints have come to us in regard to your cutting of prices on Patent Medicines, and as we are under the strongest pledges to fill no orders from those who persistently cut prices, we are obliged to decline to ship the goods. Regretting that we are forced to take this action, we remain,
Very truly yours,
SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD CO.
By F. K. Arnold, Receiver.

We now have made arrangements with the largest wholesale drug house in San Francisco which will supply us with all the drugs and medicines we want, and take pleasure in announcing to our patrons and the public at large that we are able to continue to sell our drugs at even lower prices than before. Thanking you for your patronage and asking you for a continuance of the same, we are
Respectfully yours,
WARD'S DRUG STORE.

Hood's Sarsaparilla	\$ 70
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	70
McLean's Sarsaparilla	70
Ward's Sarsaparilla	50
Warner's Kidney and Liver Cure	1 00
Warner's Nervine	1 00
Warner's Rheumatic Cure	1 00
Paine's Celery Compound	80
Pierce's Favorite Prescription	70
Castoria	25
Piso's Cough Cure	20
King's Discovery	40
Ward's Cough Cure	25
Syrup of Figs	40

All Pills 20 cents and 40 cents.
All other patent medicines in the same reduced prices. Medicine and Prescriptions 50 per cent. less than former prices.

WARD'S CUT RATE DRUG STORE.

Buy a Farm, Buy a Lot, Buy a House and Lot, OR ANY OTHER KIND OF REAL ESTATE
OF THE FOREST GROVE LAND CO.
We have many bargains and now is the time to invest. Write for Price List.
FOREST GROVE, OREGON.

We Do Not Club with The Oregonian.
Hatchet and San Francisco Weekly Examiner, \$1.90 PER YEAR.