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Editor's hobbies and opinions on this page, all the rest facts—impartial and uncolored.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASHINGTON COUNTY AND OF THE CITY OF FOREST GROVE

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AUG. 3, 1899.

NO SPIRITUAL SALVATION IN STATUTES.

(Sunday's Oregonian).

So far as law is concerned, it can do little or nothing to make men temperate or total abstainers. When the law is through with punishing the inebriated offender against peace and safety, he may perhaps be the better for the switching he has received, but the primary purpose or expectation of the law is not to reform him, but to protect the peace and order of society against his incursions.

Society cannot rescue a single man or woman by statute from the spiritual slavery of vice and sin. Every man and woman as a free moral agent must do this for himself; society cannot save him from himself by attempting to make it impossible for him to encounter temptation.

The world, through moral evolution, has become not a slowly dying world, but is a living world, whose face, full of hope for the future, never showed so few marks of a dissolute, immoral, inhuman or irreligious life as today.

THISTLES, IGNORANCE AND ECONOMY.

Supervisors and law-abiding property owners who are making vigorous efforts to exterminate Canada, Russian and Chinese thistles are hindered in their work by ignorance of the weeds.

The Canada thistle is often confused with the bull thistle and in spite of reports to the contrary it is doubtful if it yet has a foothold in Washington county but as its double is also a pest farmers may safely exterminate anything that bears any resemblance to the Canadian weed which in reality was an importation from Europe.

By Chinese thistles is evidently meant that plant which was formerly under the ban of the law as the dagger cockle-bur. The Russian thistle is the saltwort and is no dispicable foe for in one year it caused two million dollars' loss to the farmers of the Dakotas.

Last winter The Hatchet urged that dried specimens of the more pernicious weeds be deposited at each county seat so that by comparison farmers might readily identify them if found upon their land and so be able to avail themselves of the information on means for extermination which the

state experiment station affords. This was considered an unnecessary expense in the wisdom of some of our legislators as the station bulletin furnished very complete descriptions. A sample by which the Russian thistle may be identified is here given and in the simplest language, without writing a book, which can safely be used:

A herbaceous, annual, diffusely branching from base, smooth or slightly puberulent; tap root dull white, slightly twisted near crown; leaves alternate, sessile; those of young plant deciduous, succulent, linear or subter-riate, spine-pointed with narrow, denticulate, membranaceous margins near base; leaves of mature plant persistent, subtending two leaf-like bracts and a flower at intervals, rigid, narrowly ovate, often denticular near base, spine-pointed, usually striped with red like branches, bracts divergent, like leaves of mature plant in size and form; flowers solitary and sessile, perfect, apetalous; calyx membranaceous persistent, inclosing depressed fruit, usually rose-colored, gamosepalous, cleft nearly to base into five unequal divisions, upper one broadest, bearing on each margin near base a minute tuft of very slender coiled hairs, two nearest subtending leaf next in size, and lateral ones narrow each with break-like connivent apex, and bearing midway on back membranaceous, striate, erose-margined horizontal wing, upper and lower wings much broader than lateral ones; stamens 5, about equalling calyx lobes; pistil simple; styles 2, slender; seer. 1, obconical, depressed, dull gray or green, exalbuminous, thin seed-coated closely covering spirally-coiled embryo; embryo, green, slender, with two linear subter-riate cotyledons.

By taking their specimens to the Forest Grove bank farmers might perhaps be able to find some member of the state senate who would be glad to explain any of these simple words with which they may happen to be unfamiliar. DON'T COME TO THE HATCHET OFFICE, be sure and go to the bank.

OH! WHAT A CHANGE!

(North Yamhill Record.)

It is said that Editor Eddy of the Forest Grove Times lives at Oregon City and rides a bicycle over to Forest Grove each day his paper goes to press. This is an abrupt change from his former habit and must go a little hard with the professor since he so long rode in a special car on a free pass from the Southern Pacific Company while he was serving (?) the "dear people," on the Railroad Commission. There is one redeeming feature connected with it, however, and that is, he will have his muscles hardened ready for the spring races and he will likely, as a result, be heard from later on.

THE BEAUTIFUL WILLAMETTE.

(By Sam L. Simpson)

From the Cascades' frozen gorges, Leaping like a child at play, Winding, widening through the valley Bright Willamette glides away; Onward ever, Lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time that scars us, Maims and mars us, Leaves no track or trench on thee.

Spring's green witchery is weaving Braid and border for thy side; Grace forever haunts thy journey, Beauty dimples on thy tide; Through the purple gates of morning, Now thy roseate ripples dance, Golden then, when day, departing, On thy waters trails his lance. Watling, flashing, Tinkling, splashing, Limpid, volatile, and free— Always hurried To be buried In the bitter, moon-mad sea.

In thy crystal deeps inverted Swings a picture to the sky, Like those wavering hopes of Aiddenn, Dimly in our dreams that lie; Clouded often, drowned in turmoil, Faint and lovely, far away— Wreathing sunshine on the morrow, Breathing fragrance round to-day, Love would wander Here and ponder, Hither poetry would dream; Life's old questions, Sad suggestions, "Whence and whither?" throng thy streams.

On the roaring waste of ocean Soon thy scattered waves shall toss, 'Mid the surges' rhythmic thunder Shall thy silver tongues be lost, Oh; thy gimmering rush of gladness Mocks this turbid life of mine, Racing to the wild Forever Down the sloping paths of Time. Onward ever, Lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time that scars us, Maims and mars us, Leaves no track or trench on thee. —By Request.

Five sisters who are pioneers of Oregon



The five sisters, whose portraits are here given, crossed the plains to Oregon in 1845, by way of Meek's cut-off, and lost their way and suffered for food. They are daughters of Daniel Bayley and Betsy (Munson) Bayley. Their father died, aged 90 years, in Tillamook in 1893. The family trace their ancestry back to the time of Louis XVI. They were early settlers of the American colonists, and some of them became distinguished in the Revolutionary War.

Mrs. Zeruliah Large was born in Springfield, O., June 11, 1836. She was married to Francis Large in Chehalis valley, July 27, 1853, and, with the exception of the last 18 years, being spent in Forest Grove, Or., she has lived in or near La Fayette, Or. She has two children—Mrs. Elizabeth Delphine Harris and Dr. C. L. Large, a practitioner of medicine. Both are residents of Forest Grove.

Mrs. Iola Handley, of Tillamook, was born in Cincinnati, O., February 14, 1840. From that state she removed with her parents to Missouri. She left Missouri April 22, 1845, and arrived in the Chehalis valley on December 13 of that year, where her girlish days were spent. She married Morris Wolfe, a merchant at La Fayette, August 30, 1855. One son survives this marriage—Edwin M. Wolfe, president of the Dry Goods Association, San Francisco. In February, 1867, Mrs. Wolfe married Attorney T. B. Handley, in La Fayette, Or. From their marriage three sons are living—C. B., a musician; George H., an attorney, and T. B. Jr. The subject of this sketch has considerable ability as an artist and a writer.

Mrs. Delphine Whalen, the youngest of the five sisters, was born in Missouri, June 20, 1840. When 17 years of age, in Yamhill county, she was married to Robert Nixon, now of Oakland, Cal. Forty years ago, in a building located in Portland, where Messrs. Alisky & Hegeler kept ice cream parlors, Mrs. Robert Nixon kept the same kind of an establishment. Mrs. Whalen was married to Thomas Jefferson Whalen in Portland in 1880, and, with the exception of a short stay at The Dalles and on Fifteen-Mile creek, has been a continuous resident of Portland for 41 years, the last 23 years living at her own home, on First and Caruthers streets.

The Only Exclusive Shoe Store in Washington County. A New Lot of Shoes arrived this week. Call and Examine them. Headquarters for Shoe Dressing and Bike Legging. W. C. KERTSON, FOREST GROVE

Washington County Hatchet. AUSTIN CRAIG, EDITOR. County Official Paper Only Paper Giving News From all Over the County will be sent FREE To Persons Subscribing for the WEEKLY OREGONIAN 2 papers for the price of 1 Send \$1.50 to the Oregonian Portland, Ore., being sure to mention .. The Hatchet. (Or Your Postmaster will Send it for You.)

GOOD HEALTH. A vivacious woman's fan can frequently speak in more eloquent language than any known to the tongue of man. It can invite or repel, be meek or haughty, tear a passion to the shreds or humbly seek forgiveness. It can also tell the story of health. A woman who suffers from weakness and disease in a womanly way sits in sorrow and dejection while her healthy sisters enjoy themselves. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for women who suffer in this way. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It tones and builds up the shattered nerves. It restores the glow of health to the pallid cheek. It gives springiness and zip to the carriage. It makes the eyes sparkle with returning vivacity. It imparts animation to the mien and gestures. The fan that long lay listless and idle in the lap of an invalid again speaks the eloquent language of a healthy, happy woman. Thousands of women have testified to the marvelous merits of this wonderful medicine. "For several years I suffered with prolapsus of the uterus," writes Miss A. Lee Schuster, of Box 12, Rodney, Jefferson Co., Miss. "Our family physician treated me for kidney trouble, and everything else but the right thing. I grew worse and worse. My body was emaciated, hands and feet clammy and cold, stomach weak, with great palpitation of the heart. I would suffer with nausea all night. I began taking your Favorite Prescription and I began to improve right away. I have taken three bottles and now I am very nearly well and am very happy and thankful to you." Keep your head up and your bowels open. The "Golden Medical Discovery" will put steel in your backbone, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure constipation. D. W. WARD, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Brisbane Drug Store Forest Grove, Oregon. C. L. Large, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Diseases of women and children a specialty. FOREST GROVE, OREGON.