

BIGGEST BUSIEST BEST

Washington County News

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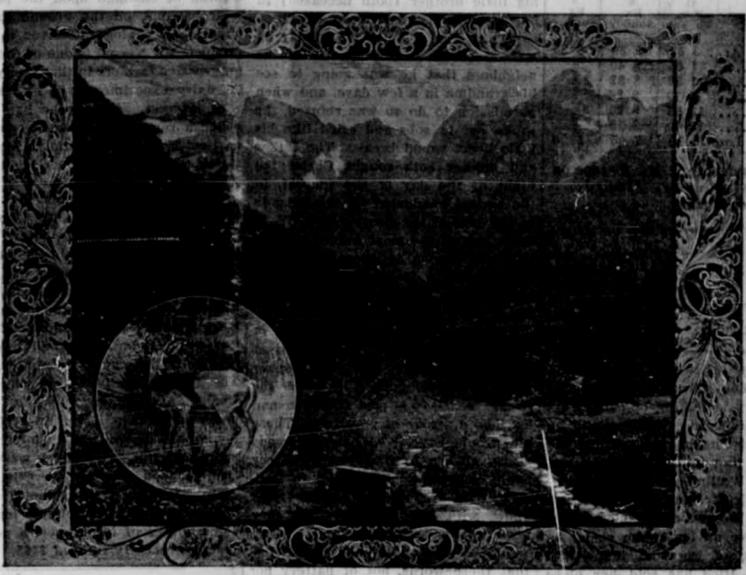
The advisability of organizing a national grange life insurance company is under consideration by a committee appointed by the national grange to report at its next meeting. The committee consists of W. K. Thompson, South Carolina; G. S. Ladd, Massachusetts; N. J. Bachelder, New Hampshire.

There is a possibility that the national grange may meet at Niagara Falls next November.

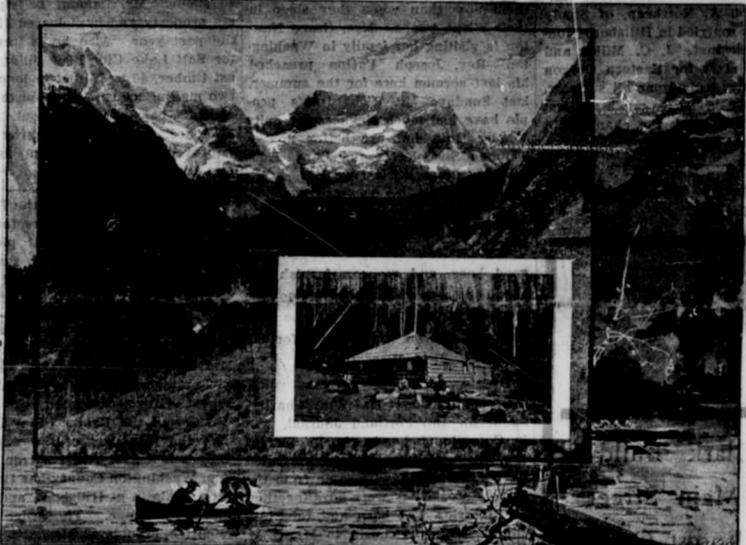
The grange adapts its functions to the everyday work of its members.

Keep up the agitation for grange halls to be owned by the grange.

The grange takes hold of the farmer's very life and essential interests.



SCENES ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RY.



THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW,
From Correspondent New York State Grange

MRS. SARAH G. BAIRD.

Only Woman Who Ever Held Position of Master of Any State Grange.

Mrs. Sarah G. Baird of Minnesota, the only woman who has held the office of master of a state grange, is one of the strongest women in an order that encourages the women in every way to take places on the level with men. Under her leadership the grange in her own state has prospered, and the state shows greater activity in grange work than for years. It is needless to say that Mrs. Baird is a magnificent speaker, a fine presiding officer and a strong worker in every way. She is in the



MRS. SARAH G. BAIRD.

ninth year of her mastership of the state grange. George W. Baird is gate-keeper of the national grange, and he and Mrs. Baird are charter members of Minnehaha grange, No. 1, which was organized twenty-eight years ago and has never become dormant. Mr. Baird is master of Minnehaha grange. Speaking of his work, he says:

"Our work in the subordinate grange is now principally along educational lines. Our members have the greatest faith in the Order and have clung to its principles during all the years of our organization. We now see the benefits of organization as never before, and we are enjoying to the fullest the social and educational advantages of our work. We have a well equipped hall and everything necessary to make our meetings a success."

Rhode Island Agricultural College.

The recent election of Mr. Kenyon L. Butterfield of Michigan to the presidency of the Rhode Island Agricultural college bodes well for that institution. During the past three years he has pursued work in the University of Michigan. His work in the university has been of such a high order that during this year he was appointed lecturer in rural sociology, a new course offered in the university. He believes in thorough technical training for the farmer, and it is understood that the Rhode Island board will give him full latitude to carry out his ideas in this direction. He is without an enthusiastic worker in the grange.

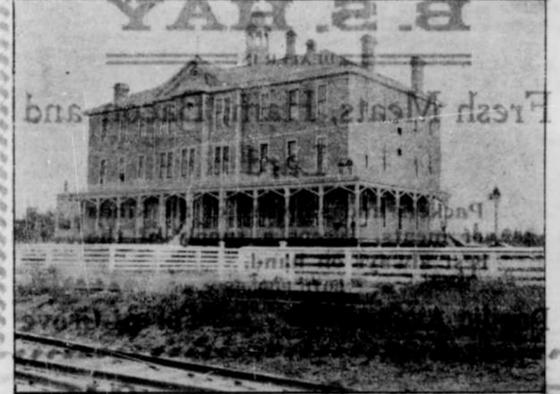
Practical Co-operation.

Some time ago, when prices for beef were so high as to be almost prohibitive, the members of some of the granges in Berkshire county, Mass., cooperated in defying the high prices of the meat trust and getting their own fresh meat at a low price. Some of the farmers raising young stock agreed together to kill off stock as it was needed to supply meat, taking turns and distributing to each other and to other members of the grange at a lower price than meat was selling for in the market. Two important grange ideas were thereby illustrated--fraternity and co-operation.

"Watch the Basket."

Carnegie in his "Empire of Business" sums up the conditions of success for the farmer as well as the business man. He says: "The man who fails is the man who scatters his capital, which means that he has also scattered his brains. He has investments in this, that and the other thing. Don't put all your eggs in one basket is all wrong. I tell you, put all your eggs in one basket and then watch that basket."

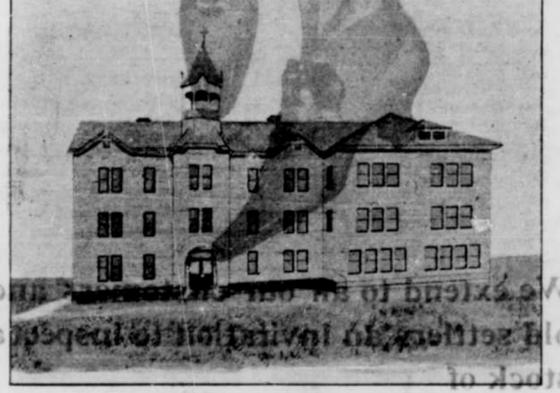
The secretary of the Pennsylvania state grange, J. T. Allman, says that in many sections the notion still prevails that the grange is the avowed enemy of the middlemen. This is not correct. We oppose only a surplus of middlemen, endeavoring to shorten as much as possible the route from the producer to the consumer.



ST. MARY'S CONVENT, ACADEMY AND HOME, NEAR BEAVERTON.

"St. Mary's Academy," conducted by Sisters of the Most Precious Blood, at whose head is Sister Mary Theresa, was completed last December, 1902. In January, 1903, school opened with an enrollment of fifty pupils, boarders and day-pupils. The Academy is primarily intended as a boarding school for girls and young ladies, though day pupils are also admitted. Its course of study embraces Elementary, Grammar and Academic departments, besides a special Commercial course, for such as desire it, including Stenography, Typewriting and Bookkeeping.

As this was the opening year, school closed a little earlier, on Tuesday, June 2d. Besides the convent and academy is also the home for orphan boys, all under the same management and all in prosperous condition; a credit to the efficient superior, who, as teacher at Verboort was the first Sister in Oregon to hold a teachers' certificate, and there established a most creditable record for the success which still attends her efforts in her broadened field of usefulness.



SHOES

RIGHT UP TO DATE.

BARGAIN

FOREST GROVE, OREGON

PACIFIC UNIVERSITY CAMPUS

An Old Favorite

HE NEVER SMILED AGAIN

By Felicia D. Hemans

THE bark that held a prince down,
The sweeping waves rolled on;
And what was England's glorious crown
To him that wept a son?
He lived--for life may long be borne
Ere sorrow break its chain;
Why comes not death to those who mourn?
He never smiled again!

There stood proud forms around his throne,
The stately and the brave,
But which could fill the place of one--
That one beneath the wave?
Before him passed the young and fair,
In pleasure's reckless train,
But seas dashed o'er his son's bright hair--
He never smiled again!

He sat where festal bowls went round;
He heard the minstrel sing,
He saw the tourney's victor crown'd
Amidst the knightly ring;
A murmur of the restless deep
Was blent with every strain,
A voice of winds that would not sleep--
He never smiled again!

Hearts, in that time, closed o'er the trace
Of vows once fondly poured,
And strangers took the kinsman's place
At many a joyous board;
Graves, which true love had bathed with tears,
Were left to Heaven's bright rain,
Fresh hopes were born for other years--
He never smiled again!

Druggeier