

Exchange sold on all commercial centres

F. T. KANE, Cashier

E. W. HAINES

BANKER.

Transacts a General Banking Business

Main Street, Forest Grove

B. S. HAY

DEALER IN

Fresh Meats, Ham, Bacon and Lard

Packers and shippers of all kinds of meats. Keeps a supply of the best always on hand.

BOTH PHONES

Pacific Avenue - Forest Grove

Don't Dread the Dental Chair

Dr. V. L. Dimmick, a graduate of the North Pacific Dental College, employs all the very latest devices for dental work. The expert dentist of today is not the torturer his old-time predecessor was. Painless dentistry is a fact if you patronize a competent operator.

The graduate dentist, too, far excels in mechanical skill the tooth-puller who has gained all his knowledge from his forceps. Many a tooth can be saved if properly treated in time. And if your teeth must come out, they can be replaced with others so perfect, easy-fitting and convenient that only an expert can tell the artificial from the natural, as a gold crown may do or bridge work so no plate will be needed.

Decayed teeth are unhealthy, as well as making offensive breath, while a missing tooth injures your appearance. Then, too, with sound teeth you can masticate your food and preserve your health. These are not luxuries; all are within your reach.

These prices are right and you will be treated right. See how much good we can do you for a little money:

Full set teeth\$6.50
Gold filling\$2.00 and up.
Platinized filling\$1.00
Silver filling50
Gold crown and bridge work, per tooth	5.00

No charges for extracting when teeth are ordered.

Washington Co. Dental Parlors

V. L. Dimmick, D. M. D., Mgr.

Over Dr. Hines' Drug Store

Forest Grove

Don't Forget

Peterson & Kelsey's MEAT MARKET

Fish for summer eating, fresh and fit, meats—the kind you like to eat, full of juicy excellence and tender enough for any one. Cured meats of all kinds. Bee', pork and mutton. Best lard at lowest good-lard prices.

Phone your order. Prompt delivery to any part of the city.

Main St. - Forest Grove

J. N. Cornelius A. R. Cornelius

Special Attention to Commercial Travelers' Patronage. Good Service, Fair Treatment and Moderate Rates

Cornelius & Son

(Successors to McNamar & Cornelius)

Fashion Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

Wagonette to and from all trains. Special conveyances over the Wilson River Route to Tillamook at any and all times.

Forest Grove, Oregon

PUMPS AT RETAIL FOR WHOLE- SALE PRICES.

An "Old America, No. 1," pump head at \$4.75; pipe at 9 1/2c per foot. Couplings for same at 16 1/2c each. Couplings are one foot long, and well banded; pipe is in random lengths, from five to fifteen feet long, with a check valve on each piece.

Oven 900 of these pumps in use in this (Washington) county alone.

Other pumps at proportionate rates. Write for particulars to Oregon Pump Co., Forest Grove, Oregon.

Inquire of J. H. Westcott about the S. W. Pumps before you buy. They are all right.

Free Music Lessons With Every Organ Purchased at The Bazaar, Forest Grove.

For a limited time we will give away with every organ a certificate entitling the buyer to 12 music lessons by a competent teacher. For further particulars call at The Bazaar, or write to the manager, Mr. K. N. Staehr, Forest Grove, Oregon.

IMPROVING THE FOREST GROVE-HILLSIDE ROAD.

Early last Spring a subscription list was circulated among nearly all of the farmers on the main road between Forest Grove and Hillside for volunteer work in hauling crushed rock on the road, the county having agreed to crush the rock provided it could be hauled without expense to it.

The following is a list of those who donated and the amount given by each:

- Team work—
- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------|
| S. C. Sears, 4 days |\$12.00 |
| F. A. Bennett, 4 days | 12.00 |
| John Wise, 2 days | 6.00 |
| W. A. Clapp, 6 days | 18.00 |
| Ernest David, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Charles Macy, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Allan Hayden, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Oliver L. Curtis, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Thomas Williams, 2 days | 6.00 |
| J. A. Haylett, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Jacob Jugler, 2 days | 6.00 |
| P. S. French, 3 days | 9.00 |
| William Dunsmoor, 2 days | 6.00 |
| J. M. Schaffer, 1 day | 3.00 |
| Frank Thatcher, 5 days | 15.00 |
| Wm. Davis, 3 days | 9.00 |
| C. D. Vaughn, 2 days | 6.00 |
| J. J. Loynes, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Ira Purdin, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Chris Jensen, 1 day | 3.00 |
| Y. E. Park, 2 days | 6.00 |
| A. Anderson, 1 day | 3.00 |
| A. Reuter, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Chas. Bamford, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Frank Baker, 2 days | 6.00 |
| M. J. Baker, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Phillip French, 3 days | 9.00 |
| A. Bennett, 2 days | 6.00 |
| W. H. Williams, 1 day | 3.00 |
| A. H. Gales, 2 days | 6.00 |
| B. F. Catching, 2 days | 6.00 |
| O. M. Galloway, 2 days | 6.00 |
| John Susbaumer, 3 days | 9.00 |
| Oliver Hussey, 5 days | 15.00 |
| Mr. Scott, 3 days | 9.00 |
| J. H. Rode, 2 days | 6.00 |
| Mr. Bondshu, 2 days | 6.00 |
| J. B. Smith, 5 days | 15.00 |

The whole number of yards gravelled was 787, and this was put in the worst places.

Only four men of all who were asked refused to give help, and everybody is encouraged with the work done this year. These volunteers deserve a great deal of credit.

Next year several pieces of rock road will be connected.

Wanted—Buyers for mutton sheep. Apply News office.

Dille, July 16.—Mr. Wilks is, we learn, soon to leave.—Miss McPherson spent a few days recently with friends at Oregon City.—Mr. A. Briggs' little boy, who was sick a week or two ago, has recovered.—Rev. A. Baldwin is building a new barn.—Mr. Swift has returned from a business trip to Washington. He rode 200 miles on horseback. He is soon to build a new house, as we learn.—Mrs. Van Meter was at the county seat on business a few days ago.—Mrs. Richardson's family lately moved up to the home of their son James, about three miles northwest of town.—Mr. Forbes was here lately looking after business interests.—Mr. Higgins is building a new house and barn.—Rev. Mr. Stephens has been visiting his parents here for several days. He is a fine Christian gentleman, an able minister, and a traveling evangelist. He gave the roughs a good round up at church last Sunday evening for disturbance of the meeting, for which the people were grateful.—Rev. Mr. Rambo's daughter is visiting her parents here.—The last quarterly meeting services of the Conference year of the M. E. church were held last Saturday and Sunday. There will be no resident pastor here next year, it having been joined with the Grove.—Mr. Eldridge, from the Grove, has lately taken up his residence here.—A Mr. Lewis has come here recently and occupies the residence formerly occupied by Mr. Dunlap.

The Things That Need Not Happen

Throwing the Blame For the World's Pain and Sorrow on Providence

By WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN

From "The Power of Truth," Published by Brentano's

THIS world would be a delightful place to live in if it were not for the people. They really cause all the trouble. Man's worst enemy is always man. He began to throw the responsibility of his transgressions on some one else in the garden of Eden, and he has been doing so ever since.

The greater part of the pain, sorrow and misery in life is purely a human invention, yet man, with cowardly irreverence, dares to throw the responsibility on God. It comes through breaking laws—laws natural, physical, civic, mental or moral. These are laws which man knows, but he disregards. He takes chances. He thinks he can dodge results in some way. But nature says "He who breaks pays." There are no dead letter laws on the divine statute books of life. When a man permits a torchlight procession to parade through a powder magazine, it is not courteous for him to refer to the subsequent explosion as "one of the mysterious workings of Providence."

Nine-tenths of the world's sorrow, misfortune and unhappiness is preventable. The daily newspapers are the great chroniclers of the dominance of the unnecessary. Paragraph after paragraph, column after column and page after page of the dark story—accidents, disasters, crime, scandal, human weakness and sin—might be checked off with the word "preventable." In each instance, were our informant full enough, our analysis keen enough we could trace each back to its cause to the weakness or the wrong from which it emanated. Sometimes it is carelessness, inattention, neglect of duty, avarice, anger, jealousy, dissipation, betrayal of trust, selfishness, hypocrisy, revenge, dishonesty, any of a hundred phases of the preventable.

That which can be prevented should be prevented. It all rests with the individual. The "preventable" exists in three degrees—first, that which is due to the individual solely and directly second, that which he suffers through the wrongdoing of those around him, other individuals; third, those instances wherein he is the unnecessary victim of the wrongs of society, the innocent legatee of the folly of humanity—and society is but the massing of thousands of individuals with the heritage of manners, customs and laws they have received from the past.

We sometimes feel heartsick and weary in facing failure when the fortune that seemed almost in our fingers slips away because of the envy, malice or treachery of some one else. We bow under the weight of a sorrow that makes all life grow dark and the star of hope fade from our vision, or we meet some unnecessary misfortune with a dumb, helpless despair. "It is all wrong," we say, "it is cruel, it is unjust. Why is it permitted?" And in the very intensity of our feeling we half unconsciously repeat the words over and over again in monotonous iteration, as if in some way the very repetition might bring relief, might somehow soothe us. Yet in most instances it could be prevented. No suffering is caused in the world by right. What ever sorrow there is that is preventable comes from inharmony or wrong of some kind.

In the divine economy of the universe most of the evil, pain and suffering are unnecessary, even when overruled for good, and perhaps if our knowledge were perfect it would be seen that none is necessary; that all is preventable. The fault is mine or yours or the fault of the world. It is always individual. The world itself is but the cohesive, united force of the thoughts, words and deeds of millions who have lived or who are living like you and me. By individuals has the great wrong that causes our preventable sorrow been built up; by individuals must it be weakened and transformed to right. And in this, too, it is to a great degree our fault; we care so little about rousing public sentiment, of lashing it into activity unless it concerns us individually.

The old Greek fable of Atlas, the African king who supported the world on his shoulders, has a modern application. The individual is the Atlas upon whom the fate of the world rests today. Let each individual do his best, and the result is foreordained. It is but a matter of the unconquerable massing of the units. Let each individual bear his part as faithfully as though all the responsibility rested on him, yet as calmly, as gently and as unworried as though all the responsibility rested on others.

Most accidents are preventable—as at Balaklava, "some one has blundered." One of the great disasters of the nineteenth century was the Johnstown flood, where the bursting of a dam caused the loss of more than 6,000 lives. The flood was not a mere accident; it was a crime. A leaking dam, for more than a year known to be unsafe, known to be unable to withstand any increased pressure, stood at the head of the valley. Below it lay a chain of villages containing over 45,000 persons in the direct line of the flood. When the heavy rains came, the weakened dam gave way. Had there been one individual, one member of the South Fork Fishing club, brave enough to have done merely his duty, one member with the courage to so move his fellows and to stir up public action

to make the barrier safe over 6,000 murders could have been prevented. When a tired engineer, sleepy from overwork, can no longer cheat nature of her needed rest and, drowsing for a moment in his cab, fails to see the red signal light of danger or to heed the exploding of the warning torpedo, the wreck that follows is not chargeable to the Almighty. It is but an awful memorial of a railroad corporation's struggle to save \$2. One ounce of prevention is worth six pounds of coroner's inquest. It is a crime to balance the safety and sacredness of human life in the scales with the petty saving that comes from transforming a man into a mechanism and forgetting he has either a soul or a body. True, just and wise labor laws are part of society's weapon for fighting the preventable.

When a terrible fire makes a city desolate and a nation mourn, the investigation that follows usually shows that a little human foresight could have prevented it, or at least lessened the horror of it all. If chemicals or dynamite are stored in any building in excess of what wise legislation declares is safe, some one has been cruelly careless. Perhaps it is some inspector who has been disloyal to his trust by permitting bribes to chloroform his sense of duty. If the lack of fire escapes adds its quota to the list of deaths or if the avarice of the owner has made his building a fire trap, public feeling becomes intense, the newspapers are justly loud in their protests and in demands that the guilty ones be punished. "If the laws already on the statute books do not cover the situation," we hear from day to day, "new laws will be framed to make a repetition of the tragedy impossible." We are promised all kinds of reforms; the air seems filled with a spirit of regeneration; the mercury of public indignation rises to the point where "fever heat" seems a mild, inadequate term.

Then, as the horror begins to fade in the perspective of the past, men go quietly back to their own personal cares and duties, and the mighty wave of righteous protest that threatened so much dies in gentle lapping on the shore. What has been all men's concern seems soon to concern no one. The tremendous energy of the authorities seems like the gesture of a drunken man that starts from his shoulder with a force that would almost fell an ox, but when it reaches the hand it has expended itself, and the hand drops listlessly in the air with hardly power enough to disturb the serenity of a butterfly. There is always a little progress, a slight advance, and it is only the constant accumulation of these steps that is giving to the world greater dominion over the preventable.

The World's Need of Tolerance

By WILLIAM GEORGE JORDAN

Let us not seek to fit the whole world with shoes from our individual last. If we think that all music ceased to be written when Wagner laid down the pen, let us not condemn those who find enjoyment in light opera. Perhaps they may some time rise to our heights of artistic appreciation and learn the proper parts to applaud. If their lighter music satisfies their souls, is our Wagner doing more for us? It is not fair to take from a child its rag doll in order to raise it to the appreciation of the Venus de Milo. The rag doll is its Venus. It may require a long series of increasingly better dolls to lead it to realize the beauties of the marble woman of Melos.

Tolerance makes its great mistakes in measuring the needs of others from its own standpoint. Tolerance ignores the personal equation in life. What would be an excellent book for a man of forty might be worse than useless for a boy of thirteen. The line of activity in life that we would choose as our highest dream of bliss, as our paradise, might if forced on another be to him worse than the after death fate of the wicked according to the old fashioned theologians. What would be a very acceptable breakfast for a sparrow would be a very poor meal for an elephant.

When we sit in solemn judgment of the acts and characters of those around us and condemn them with the easy nonchalance of our ignorance, yet with the assumption of omniscience, we reveal our intolerance. Tolerance ever leads us to recognize and respect the differences in the natures of those who are near to us, to make allowance for differences in training, in opportunities, in ideals, in motives, in tastes, in opinions, in temperaments and in feelings. Intolerance seeks to live other people's lives for them; sympathy helps us to live their lives with them. We must accept humanity with all its weakness, sin and folly and seek to make the best of it, just as humanity must accept us. We learn this lesson as we grow older, and with the increase of our knowledge of the world we see how much happier life would have been for us and for others if we had been more tolerant, more charitable, more generous—From "The Power of Truth," Published by Brentano's.

John Anderson will clean and press your clothes so they will look like new. Repairing done, too.

GUARDIAN'S SALE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the County court of Washington county, and State of Oregon, made on the 15th day of June, 1903, in the matter of the guardianship of the state of William H. Lee, minor, the undersigned duly appointed and acting guardian of said minor and of his estate will sell, at public auction for cash, at the dwelling house on said premises, subject to the confirmation of the said county court, on Monday, the 20th day of July, 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, all the right, title and interest of the said William H. Lee, minor, in and to said premises, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing at a stake 14 chains East of the South West corner of the North West quarter of section 2 T. 1 N. R. 4 W., and running thence North 20 chains, thence East 13.5 chains, thence South 20 chains, thence West 13.5 chains to the place of beginning. Excepting the following described tract, to-wit: Commencing at a point 50 rods West of the center of Section 2 T. 1 N. R. 4 W., and running thence North 80 rods, thence West 14 rods, thence South 80 rods, thence East 14 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 7 acres. All in Washington county, and State of Oregon. JOHN F. LEE, Guardian of William H. Lee, Minor. By his Att'ys, Langley & Son.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, administratrix of the Estate of Asa Williams, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me properly verified, as by law required, at Forest Grove, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 16th day of June, A. D. 1903.

SARAH E. CROW, Administratrix of the Estate of Asa Williams, deceased.

W. N. SEARS

Leading Barber Shop

Up-to-Date Haircutting and Shaving. Laundry agency.

Main Street. Forest Grove.

S. T. CROW

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Buys and sells farms and timber land, City and Country Property.

Portland Office: 85 N. 6th St. P. D. Henderson, Mgr. Forest Grove

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, June 18, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Georgiana Howe, of Portland, county of Multnomah, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6185, for the purchase of the northeast quarter of Section No. 14 in Township No. 1 south, Range No. 6 west, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Oregon City, Oregon, on Monday, the 7th day of September, 1903.

She names as witnesses Hiram W. Scott, Henry W. Scott, Oliver M. Scott, Raleigh Walker, of Dilley, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in his office on or before said 7th day of September, 1903.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, June 20, 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Oregon City, Oregon, on August 4, 1903, viz: Moses Middleburg, H. E. No. 14,706, for the southeast quarter Section 3, Township 3 north, Range 6 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rice Montague, of Tillamook, Oregon; Robert T. Simpson, of Burton, Oregon; William Middleburg, of Portland, Oregon; Amos Bradshaw, of Rossland, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly, lawfully and regularly appointed executrix, with will attached, of the estate of Philip Beal, deceased, by the County Court of Washington county, and State of Oregon, that all persons holding claims against said estate will present them to me, legally certified to, at the office of W. M. Langley & Son, my attorneys, at the City of Forest Grove, Washington County, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice.

Witness my hand, this 14th day of July, 1903.

CLARINDA BEAL, Executrix of the Estate of Philip Beal, Deceased.