

WASHINGTON COUNTY NEWS

VOL. V

FOREST GROVE, WASHINGTON CO., ORE., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

NO. 2

CITY ACCEPTS GRAND GIFT

Will Fall Heir to Beautiful Park and Public Library in Center of the City.

At the special meeting of the city council Friday evening, the proposition of Mrs. Adelie F. Rogers was accepted.

The assembly was called to order by Mayor Laughlin who stated the object of the meeting was for the consideration of Mrs. Rogers' gift to the city of her beautiful home and grounds as a public library and park. An informal discussion arose and the spectators were invited to give opinions. Councilman Hollinger moved that a year and day vote be taken and it was so ordered. The vote to accept the gift was as follows: Yeas—Councilmen Barrett, Harris, Wirtz and Hollinger. Nays—Councilmen Walker and Hin-

gins. Mrs. G. O. Rogers' house is by far the prettiest private property in the city. The style of architecture of the building is antique English and located as it is in the beautiful oak grove on the car line, makes it an ideal spot for a park and library.

In summer, on the warmest days, it is perfectly delightful under the trees and should be a veritable mecca for those who love books, reading and rest. And the house seems almost naturally designed for a library with its high ceilings and abundance of wall space and light. In the double parlors are two high, deep bay windows which afford an abundance of light on the darkest day. The living room has a similar window and a fine fireplace, and the wood work of the interior is rich.

There are seven rooms in all down stairs including the spacious halls which could be put to fine use for library purposes. Upstairs there are five rooms and four more could be made out of the attic. The upper story may be used for club purposes or rented.

Besides the oak grove are beautiful scrubby, and a dozen walnut trees which will be bearing before many years. Many times have people tried to buy lots of Mrs. Rogers but she has always refused saying that she would not sell one inch.

When asked by The News reporter why she gave the property to the city for library purposes she said for two reasons: Because the town needed it and because she does not want the park cut up. And these two reasons are worthy ones. It would be a crime of nature to spoil such a beautiful park by cutting it up and selling it out to private individuals; and in the second place the town needs such a place for library and park purposes. All cities recognize the importance of a park but not many of the municipalities have the opportunity of becoming heir to such an ideal park place as the Rogers property.

Dr. G. O. Rogers, who died in this city in 1900, purchased the property from G. Rider nine years ago. Rider is a violin maker and took great pains in having the house constructed just so, and is said to have stood over all the mechanics, even the brick masons while at work on the chimneys, to see that the work was properly done. E. A. Jerome, the architect, said that it could be rolled clear to Portland so well was everything about the house put together. It is reported that Mr. Rider expended about \$12,000 on the property but that was when property was cheap in Forest Grove and it is worth several thousand dollars more than that now.

Mrs. Rogers, the donor, was born in Vermont and she and the doctor lived in that state, Massachusetts, Florida, old Mexico, for ten years in Hong Kong, China, where Mr. Rogers practiced dentistry, and they traveled in Europe, but, says Mrs. Rogers, they never found a place where the climate and general conditions suited them so well as in Oregon. That was the sentiment of the doctor and that is the reason she lives in Forest Grove.

Great transformations have taken place since Mrs. Rogers came here nine years ago and she has been one of the active workers in civic affairs who have brought about the changes. When she puts her mind to a thing she does not cease from that activity

until results come, and that is the reason why many of the barns and fences have been relegated to the background in this city. She was instrumental in getting a library started in this city believing that such an institution is one of the best indices of a city's advancement and culture. For some time she and Mrs. L. L. Hollinger collected private subscriptions to maintain the reading room and library, and believing that the most good would come from a public library where the city's support is required, she made the proposition to deed her beautiful park and castle-like residence to the town on condition that the municipality properly keep it up after her death.

She has many valuable curios and relics and proposes to leave part of them with the house. She has one son living, A. F. Rogers of Spokane.

BANKS BALL TOSERS LOSE

Sunday's Game Full of Errors, Runs and Noise—Good Attendance

Banks was well—yes very well—represented at the swiftest held last Sunday between the Colts and the Banks aggregation of ball tossers. They were certainly loyal to their team and came in to the matinee in buggies, on horse back, bicycles, and by every way known to travelers; and a good bunch of loyal supporters they were too—not to slight the girls.

The fair maidens from the little booming town on the P. R. & N. railroad gathered in the grandstand and rooted lustily for their team. Their enthusiasm effervesced in the bleachers and flowed over onto the sidelines till the whole aggregation from the country was lending their voices for the visiting team. Every time a Banks boy came to bat he got his share of goods from the grandstand, and they did hit the ball like sin too—hard enough in fact to send nine of their men around the paths for a like number of trips.

Before we go farther let us give the score for fear that the paper run out before we get through with the ball killing exhibition of skyrockets, pin wheels, and colored flames. The score was 17 to 9 in favor of the Colts and the score boy must have got exceedingly weary in keeping track of the scores, errors and other things in connection with the game. Never before this year has either team put up such heavy sticking and not a few errors are chalked up to both of the bunches. But not so many as the score would indicate. When the horse hide was swatted the god of safe hits seemed to be eternally with the spherelet and guide it safely over all dangerous paths to places where no fielder could glom onto it. Banks made more errors in the field by quite a few than the Colts and hence came out with the little end of the big score.

The visitors came to bat first and went down in one, two, three order. In the second canto, however, Saunders, the weighty one, leaned onto the leather and sent it humming out to left field for two clean pillows. Kerts slammed the ball a similar one and went to second while Saunders waddled home like a stall fed duck. Leopold and C. Dooley added a couple to the score sheet in the third and in the seventh chapter five men wearing the "Banks" signature crossed the rubber making their sum total nine.

And the Colts had just a little to do with the swiftest. In the first inning they pranced around the diamond for a half dozen trips. Betties got a hit for three pillows and Britton a nice one for two. Eleven more runs came scattered out through the remainder of the innings. Manager Wirtz says that the Banks aggregation is as strong a bunch of stickers as they have run up against this year.

Kopple was present during the entire matinee with his clever work. His one handed catch at short and his narrow escape on a tried steal to home were dazlers and he also clouted out a nice juicy hit way over the left gard-

ner's head which netted him two sacks. Willie Schultz at third station worked like an old war horse, his pretty scoops and whips to first must have won for him many homes. And Babe Britton was all the candy at first. A sky-scraper or a grass burner are all alike to him.

In the last half of the game young Dooley got an awful hit in the head from Pitcher Betties which knocked him down and stunned him for a few minutes, but it did not put the slightest damper on his playing. He made a corking good catch of a line drive in center field after that.

Next Sunday a special train will carry the team and a large delegation of supporters to Carlton for a game with the boys there. The best of feeling prevails between the two teams and a fine time is looked forward to.

Score by Innings:

Colts	6	0	2	1	2	3	1	17
Banks	0	2	2	0	0	0	5	9

Banks—Willis, McPheason, rf; Bullock, 3b; C. Dooley, cf; Leopold, ss; Saunders, c; Kerts, 1b; Barrett, 2b; Carson, p; Leopold, lf.

Colts—Davis, rf; W. Schultz 3b; Wirtz, cf; Kopple, ss; Getter, c; Britton, 1b; R. Schultz, 2b; Bettis, p; Moore, lf.

Additional Local News Notes

J. H. Sheares of Gales Creek was in town Saturday.

Gordon Brown went over to Newport, last Friday, where he will work for the Walker Brothers' and Walter Sears' dance pavilion.

Portland came near handing Fairbanks a lemon and he would have been the recipient of this variety of fruit if it had not been for the Portland press club which entertained him at dinner Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Myers gave an informal card party last evening in honor of Miss Edna Sherrill of Portland. Those present were Misses Kate, Minnie and Frances Myers and Miss Dollie Hinman, Messrs. Limber, Wheelock Marsh, Frank Meresse, and J. A. Smith.

Harve Baldwin had a chance to make a nice piece of money off of his scooter wagon last Sunday but unfortunately it was in the bone-yard for cleaning. Two men from the tunnel above Buxton came in and arrived too late to catch the train for Portland, they could not get Harve and so phoned into the Rose City and had an auto come out for them.

The boys who are over at Newport didn't get their Washington County News last week and the smoke has been very dense over in that section as a result. They say that they want to keep in touch with their friends in the Grove and naturally they make a "holler" when they don't get it. The boys are getting along splendidly and there will be a veritable Forest Grove colony over there before the summer is over.

D. F. Tozier, Superintendent of Light House Construction of Oregon, came over from Tillamook the first of the week, en route to San Francisco. Mr. Tozier carries a little South American dog around with him all the time in a basket and J. A. McDonough, who was with him, said that the light-house man would not take Laughlin's hotel for the canine pet. Mr. McDonough owns one of the finest hostilities in Honolulu.

Dad Trine, who has been the athletic director at the Oregon Agricultural College for several years, died Monday in Corvallis of cancer of the throat. He had been troubled with that disease for about a year. "Dad" coached the University of Oregon boys for five years before going to O. A. C., and was mainly responsible for the excellent showing the farmer boys have been making in track, basketball and football. He was to the Agricultural College what Dad Moulton is to Stanford. His mere presence on the field would inspire the gladiators to fight to the finish regardless of odds and this spirit has proved a winner.

Several young ladies of this city have received announcement of the marriage of Dr. H. F. Leonard to Miss Etha Ferguson of Loveland, Colo., the wedding having taken place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fergensen, Tuesday July 9. They will be at home to their many friends, in Portland after Sept. 1. Dr. Leonard is well known in Forest Grove, making this city twice a week from his Portland office, and he is well known over the state as an athlete, having coached and played on the star football team of Albany three years ago, and having coached the crack Hill bunch in 1905.

SIX MONTHS IN THE PENITENTIARY

Forest Grove Restaurant Keeper Quickly Disposed Of

PASSED AS MAN AND WIFE

Fight on Train With Husband—Flight, Capture, Trial and Sentence all in One Day.

Another restaurant keeper of Forest Grove has gone wrong in the person of W. T. Anderson who leased the city eating house from Walter Roswurm July 1, and as the old story goes, "a woman was the cause of it all." Mrs. Kate Bradley, wife of George Bradley, a Portland blacksmith, was the woman in the case. Anderson will spend six months at Salem behind prison bars and the woman will be the guest of Sheriff Connell at the county bastille for ninety days as the result of the statutory offense to which they plead guilty in Circuit Judge T. A. McBride's court Tuesday afternoon.

Bradley is the man that brought the matter to a focus. He got on the West side train at the Union Depot en route to this county Monday evening to serve a divorce summons on his wife who had left him six weeks ago and met Anderson, who had been to Portland and was on the same train in the smoker. Parties who were on the train state that the two men met in the smoker and it was far unlike the proverbial meeting of friends.

Anderson was brought severely to task in a word battle by Bradley for running off with his wife but slid down in his seat and paid little attention until further goaded by Bradley, and then the two men clinched and a fierce battle was on. George Boos who was present said that a revolver dropped from Bradley's pocket and he had threatened to use it but the trainmen got the firearm and refused to return it.

After the men broke away, he says, they slunk away to their seats bleeding and sobbing sympathetically between acts. Bradley got off the train at Hillsboro and notified Sheriff Connell and deputy Kane was dispatched on the case. Anderson came on up to this city, went to the livery stable and rented a rig, got the woman of his heart, and started on for the North. They were soon located at Banks where they were registered as man and wife, and were taken to Hillsboro.

It was known for some days previous to the grand finale Monday, that Anderson was not in the possession of his own wife, as a man who was visiting a friend in this city knew the woman in Portland and the status of the case.

Anderson and Mrs. Bradley came here several weeks ago from Portland and he was engaged in gathering moss while she was working at the Sloan Hotel. On the first of this month Anderson rented the eating house from Walter Roswurm and the two offenders of the law lived as man and wife at the restaurant.

Anderson has sued for divorce in Multnomah county. His wife left five minor children.

Meets Peculiar Accident.

Is Sam Walker hoodooed? That's the all important question in Forest Grove at the present writing. Some unfortunate cloud must be hanging over his head and the best thing that he can do is to consult the gypsies south of town and see if they can shake the dreaded dragon off our popular orchestra director.

Last Sunday Sam's mouth was watering for a few cherries and he immediately proceeded to check the flow of the saliva by satisfying his appetite. He hunted up a tall step ladder of about twelve feet and leaned it up against the ante-type of the tree which the father of his country chopped down with a little broad ax.

But Sam had no sooner mounted the ladder round by round than the thing began to reel back and forth under him like a man who has been punishing booze. And the violinist was thrown headlong to the ground with such force that it almost knocked his front teeth out, bruised up his knees, and sprained the fore finger on his right hand until he could not manipulate the bow Monday.

However, that is not all by any

means. On the day following the aforesaid Sunday, after the work for the day had been performed and Sam had retired home for recuperation and rest, he whetted up his knife and went out into the woodshed to whittle some kindlings for the morrow. This done he placed the keen bladed weapon in his shirt pocket, open and with the point up. Sam gobbled up the kindling wood and went a-stepping into the house, humming a fiddler's tune and threw the wood into the box.

A few shavings had clung fast to his shirt and raising his right hand high into the air to brush them off he came down with the force of David's throw when he sent Goliath to the morgue with his sling shot—but, oh my—how Sam did hop, step and jump there for a while, no musician could have kept time with him. He had struck the keen bladed knife with the ball of his right hand and laid bare the bone for a couple of inches.

It is not recorded here exactly what our Sam said but when he starts out on the ladder—not into the cherry tree but to the other region—he will no doubt have to take an extra box of chalk with him to tally his words on this day.

The many friends of Archie Bryant will be glad to hear that he has purchased the photograph gallery of E. F. Siefert and will put in a high grade lens which he used in San Francisco in one of the biggest galleries in the Golden Gate city. He will also put in new screens and backdrops and will have the peer of any studio west of Portland. Mr. Bryant is well known in this city, having received his education here and is a popular, jolly good fellow, which together with his artistic ability ought to insure him a good business. Miss Lilly who has been in the employ of Mr. Siefert will continue work in the gallery. Mr. Bryant will take charge in person after August 1.

Tim Thompson was out from Portland to his ranch at Gaston last week. "Tim" says that he believes that not only man's income but, also his brain should be assessed, the same as a man's property. For he says that intellect is all "that some men would not have to pay very heavy taxes if there were such a law and again it might puzzle some of the assessors who are not endowed with a superabundance of gray matter to fix the exact amount a man should pay. We would suggest that, according to doctors, too heavy a tax on the brain is liable to throw a person into nervous prostration and it might not be well therefore to assess the contents of one's cranium.

Miss Manche Langley received a photograph of President Roosevelt from Jonathan Bourne, Jr., recently. It is an excellent likeness of the man who wields the big stick and has his signature on the card. Miss Langley sent Oregon's senator a box of cherries before the Fourth and in replying he said that while he did not know whether he could make any big demonstration over the reception in connection with the celebration, that nevertheless he would give the folk of Washington a sample of Langley's cherries. He was delighted with them because they were grown in Oregon and from an Oregon girl.

Last Friday the house occupied by S. Levy, the butcher, and located on North Main street caught fire from the chimney but resulted in no serious damage. The fire bell rang and the company raced down to the fire as fast as possible but by the time they had arrived Grant Hughes had extinguished the flames with a sack. It was fortunate that he got the fire under control immediately after it started as the house is old and dry as tinder and it would not have taken long for the building to have gone up in smoke with the strong breeze that was blowing.

The pen may be mightier than the sword but the little needle is pretty mighty, as a look at the drawn work of Mrs. J. E. Barger of this city will demonstrate. She has made fancy work which she has sent to London, California and Pennsylvania, and she is now at work on a big order for a woman in Washington. Her pieces of needle work have brought her as high as \$150 apiece, and she has hundreds of dollars worth of it in her home. Mrs. Barger has a centerpiece she made out of a piece of linen cloth that was spun and wove by Mr. Barger's great grand mother over a hundred years ago.

Orville Tennis who recently visited his mother in this city had a fine horse valued at \$200 die on the way over from Tillamook. He had just had a flattering offer for the steed before he left for the Grove but refused it.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS LETTER

Light Week at County Seat in all Branches

CIRCUIT COURT IN SESSION

Equity Term Light and Many Cases Already Disposed Of—No Marriage Licenses—Few Transfers.

Judge T. A. McBride is holding an equity term of Circuit Court here this week. The docket is small and the term is a quiet one.

In the case of the City of Forest Grove vs. Chas. Miller, the petition asking the court to set aside the judgment in the former case was denied.

E. A. Dever vs. Emeline Dever. Decree of divorce. Nora Hill vs. Daniel Hill. Default of defendant taken and case referred to C. E. Runyon take testimony.

O'Connell vs. O'Connell. Dismissed. John E. Roberts vs. Maude E. Roberts. Divorce granted. Robina L. Boardman vs. E. C. Hughes et al. Dismissed. Eugene Smith vs. Mary A. Smith. Divorce granted. Chas. W. Brewbaker vs. Emma Brewbaker. Demurrer overruled. Order of reference and decree. Mary A. Cockrill vs. T. L. Cockrill. Divorce granted. David A. Hood vs. Alzora Hood. Divorce granted.

M. C. Steeples and wife vs. Lilly Burns et al. Petition. Benton Bowman appointed guardian ad litem of minors. Answer filed and decree of sale entered.

McCracken vs. McKinney, default. Buxton vs. Maydot, quiet title. Default and decree.

Rockwood vs. McDaniel. Order allowing plaintiff to file amended complaint.

PROBATE COURT

Estate of J. F. Lafferty deceased. Final account filed. It is ordered that estate be closed of record.

Estate of Seth Heywood deceased. Petition filed for sale of real estate Monday; Aug. 5, 1907. Time set for hearing objections to sale.

Estate of Martin Sandberg deceased. Final account filed and approved.

Estate of John B. Smith, deceased. Final account filed. Sept. 2 time set for hearing objections to same.

Dr. W. D. Wood last week assumed the office of health officer vice Dr. F. J. Bailey. Baily claims a balance due from the county of \$2,183.04, basing his claim on the fact that other counties of 50,000 population and less allowed the health officer a certain remuneration which he did not collect by the amount stated. The commissioner declined to allow the additional sum, consequently the Doctor declares he will sue.

The Oldest Cat in Oregon.

The News is in receipt of what purports to be the history of the "oldest cat in Oregon." We know that the lives of almost any creature are extended because of their proximity to Oregon climate. "This cat is eighteen and a half years old," so runs the item and "in his younger days could 'lick' a dog three times his size." He is evidently a Thomas of the undoubting kind for "he sometimes goes hunting now but 'he' likes better to lie in the sun (shine) and sleep." This Thomas belongs to a lady to be sure, but she has before her name the prefixed "Mrs." which makes the long life of this cat all the more mysterious, for why should a "Mrs" want a cat when there are so many other joys for her in this world? Perhaps Thomas has passed in his "checks" seven or eight times already and only has one more coming. We hope he will live out the next half year anyway.

Another New Brick.

City Treasurer L. J. Corl has decided to build a new brick adjoining that of Geo. Paterson's. His building will be 25x70 with pressed brick front. He will not commence construction until October. When this building is put up it leaves only a few feet of the block which only a short time ago, contained a row of low dilapidated frame buildings which were an eyesore to every one and it is thought the remaining few feet will be replaced by a modern structure by E. A. Hyde, the owner.