

WOMEN ONLY KNEW

at a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Forest Grove Homes.

...to do housework with an aching back. ...saves your hours of misery at leisure work.

...women only knew the cause—that backache pains come from sick kidneys. ...would save much needless woe. ...Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.

Mrs. Mary Bumgarner, of 424 Water Street, Salem, Ore., says: "I have found Doan's Kidney Pills to be a remedy that is worthy of all confidence and I am pleased to endorse them so that other sufferers from kidney complaint may know how to get relief. I secured Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store and several members of our family have used them with a most gratifying result. I took them myself for a long time and a dragging down feeling came from irregular and strained kidneys. My results were of the best. The aching and soreness were banished and the kidneys were rendered normal. My health became better in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doans—and no other.

DOCTORS MISTAKES

...re said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-duly doctor, separate diseases, for which, assuming them to be such, prescribes pills and potions. In reality, they are only symptoms caused by some definite disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, keeps up the treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better. The disease is not treated, but probably worse. The doctor's medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, "at a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to women's delicate systems. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated, nervous, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County.

In the matter of the estate of Periss W. Chandler, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, executors of the estate of Periss W. Chandler, deceased, have filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, our final account as such executors, and that said court has set Friday, the 2nd day of Aug., 1907, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon as the time, and the court room in the Court House at Hillsboro, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said final account and final settlement of said estate.

Dated June 20, 1907.

SARAH A. ROBERTS,
ARTHUR C. CHANDLER,
Executors of the estate of Periss W. Chandler, deceased.

W. H. HOLLIS,
Attorney for the Executors.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

United States Land Office,
Portland, Ore., May 21, 1907.

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, Harry R. Meserve of Rainier, county of Columbia, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7433, for the purchase of the 20 1/4 of section No. 10 in township No. 1 north, range No. 5 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 his claim to said land before the register and receiver at Portland, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 11th day of September, 1907.

He names as witnesses Angus MacLellan of Portland, Oregon, Harry W. Band of Portland, Oregon, John A. King of Gales City, Oregon, Gus A. Lovgren of Portland, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 11th day of September, 1907.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.
First Publication June 27.

Notice of Publication.

United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon, May 11, 1907.

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 Aug. 4, 1892, Geo. B. Cooper of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7412, for the purchase of the N 1/4 of the N 1/4 of Sec. 10, in Township No. 1 N., Range 4 W. 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 his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at Portland, Ore., on Thursday, the 12th day of September, 1907.

Witness: Warren J. Lockwood of Portland, Ore.; H. Osborn of Portland, Ore.; W. A. Wilson of Astoria, Ore.; James Simpson of Astoria, Ore.

Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of September, 1907.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.
First Publication July 4.

Everyone should subscribe for his home paper, in order to get all the local news, but to keep in touch with the world's daily events should also read

The Evening Telegram, Portland, Oregon.

The leading evening newspaper of the Pacific Coast, which has complete Associated Press reports and special leased-wire service, with correspondents in important news centers and in all the cities and principal towns of the Northwest. Portland and suburbs are covered by a bright staff of reporters, and editorial, dramatic, society and special writers. Saturday's edition consists of 26 to 28 pages, and has colored comic pages, as well as a department for children, colored fashion page, an interesting serial story and other attractive features in addition to all the news of the day.

Subscription Rates: One month, 50 cents; three months, \$1.35; six months, \$2.50; twelve months, \$5. Sample copies mailed free.

During Haying and Harvest Goff Brothers will be in their store till 9 o'clock each night to give out repairs, etc.

Helping Billy Out.

For several hours Billy Van North had been contemplating a blue envelope, addressed in a delicate hand, containing a bundle of familiar letters. There was a rap at the door.

"Why, Dick!" he exclaimed after a moment of hesitancy. "Dick Murry, I'm glad to see you. Come in and let me congratulate you. I've heard of your great success, and they tell me that Stern is going to star you in a new play." He was shaking both of his friend's hands after an attempt to brush the letters and boxes into a drawer that only succeeded in scattering them about his desk.

"Yes," said Murry. "I've been running in luck, but I looked you up to congratulate you. I heard this morning—"

"There's nothing in it—now," Van North interrupted. "The date was set for June, but"—He waved his hand over the scattered letters and jewelers' boxes.

"Is there any one else?"

"No; I made a fool of myself, that is all. It was just a trivial thing, and I was stubborn. Thought I'd wait until—Now I've lost."

"Don't say you've lost," retorted Murry. "until the girl has married another fellow. Come, go to lunch with me. We'll talk it over, and possibly I can help you."

Van North shook his head. "No, thanks, old man," he said. "I haven't time. There's one chance in a hundred this afternoon, and I'm going to take it. She won't be at home tonight, and she sails for Europe tomorrow, but she's coming down town in half an hour. Goes shopping every Tuesday and drives down Twenty-third street about 2 o'clock. It's almost hopeless, Dick, but I'm going to speak to her when she goes into a store."

Murry had been smiling and thinking deeply. "It's a good plan," he said. "unless the lady has a heart of stone. But I must go. I'm in a hurry. Good-by. I'll see you later."

Van North watched the tall, muscular figure of the young actor until he had passed the long row of desks in the outer office and had disappeared in the street. Then Billy closed his door and began pacing the floor, his head bowed dejectedly. Presently he paused at the desk, selected a small, square, plush-covered box from among the rest, hesitated and placed it in his pocket. Then, glancing at his watch, he hurried from his office.

He walked quickly to the corner of Twenty-third street and, heedless of a policeman's order to move on, stood shoulders above the restless crowd and eagerly scanned every cab that passed.

Suddenly he threw away the cigar he had just lighted and raised his hand to his hat, but there was no light of recognition in the eyes that glanced at him for an instant, wavered and then found something of deep interest in the opposite direction. He paused when the cab door swung back and a dainty foot was placed upon the step. Then, clinching his fists, he stepped forward.

"Helen—dear—I want—I must speak to you," he stammered, although it was not what he had intended to say. He received no reply. The young lady raised her head high and, ignoring him, started across the sidewalk. No ray of hope lay beyond the entrance to the store. Desperately he placed his hand upon her arm.

"Just a moment, Helen. Won't you give me an opportunity to explain—to tell you how I regret"—

His ineffectual pleading was interrupted by a voice that hissed into his ear:

"Look here, young feller, wot yer doin'?" A powerful hand clutched his shoulder from behind. He tried to face his captor, but the hand slid down and twisted his arm, and he could not turn.

"Lady," the voice continued, "if this here mut is insulfin' you jus' say the word an' I'll break every bone in his blame body." A huge, dirty fist was held threatening before Van North's eyes, while an arm shot suddenly around him, pinning him, helpless, against his adversary.

"The girl had grown very pale. 'Don't dare, sir!'" she exclaimed, her eyes flashing. "He—he is my—leave this instant, sir, or I shall call an officer."

"Deg pardon, miss, I didn't know him. Thought he was flirtin'," the fellow replied, relaxing his hold, and Van North turned to see the tough figure, clad in a suit of glaring plaid, swaggering up the street.

"Oh, Billy! I—I was afraid! The brute!" Tears filled the girl's eyes, and she clung nervously to Van North's hand while he assisted her into the cab.

"Come, sweetheart," he said, "you are unnerved. You must let me take you home again. The shopping can wait—until day after tomorrow."

"Billy—I'm—so—sorry," she sobbed softly. "And I'm so happy now," she added, raising her eyes, but Van North was gazing in astonished silence through the cab window.

As they whirled up the street he had caught a glimpse of a glaring plaid suit in the crowd. The man who wore it had lost his slouching gait and was swinging along familiarly. He caught Van North's eye, raised his cap and bowed, smiling.

"Dick Murry! By George!"

"Oh, who is it, dear?" asked the girl. "I couldn't see."

"The best fellow in the world," Van North answered. "I will introduce him to you some day." JAMES TRUER.

Garibaldi and Ventura's.

In Fulton street, near Broadway, New York, over the doorway of an old time brick building occupied by what is now an ordinary drinking saloon, may still be seen a signboard, weather beaten by the storms of more than half a century, bearing the name of Lorenzo Ventura. Within the place is a museum of antique prints, playbills and other historical relics, and conspicuous among the latter is a round marble topped table at which, according to well authenticated tradition, Garibaldi used to play dominoes and chat with his friends. Ventura's in the middle of the last century was a favorite cosmopolitan rendezvous for the actors of the adjacent Park theater and the journalists and "literati" of Printing House square. Here it was that Garibaldi first met John Anderson, the rich tobaccoist, who became prominently identified thereafter with the Italian cause.—Henry Tyrrell in Century.

Haggard Tells a Story.

In a letter to the London Times concerning a statement recently made that he was responsible for the land policy of the British government H. Rider Haggard, the well known novelist, tells the following story:

"I am reminded of a story of a certain Daniel Lambert of a Boer who, being caught napping by savages, rushed to his horse, exclaiming, 'O Lord help me mount!' So abundant and vigorous was the heavenly aid vouchsafed that he not only reached the saddle, but flew right over it to the vault beyond, and as the Zulus came up and speared him was heard to declare reproachfully, 'O Lord, thou hast helped too much!' In like fashion I may say, 'O government, thou hast helped too much' for I have always aimed not at revolution, but reform."

About the Telephone.

Many suppose that the telephone is a United States, or Yankee, invention. The Toronto Globe, the leading Liberal daily of the Dominion, has been pointing out that this is a mistake. Dr. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, was a Scotsman, who emigrated to Canada and settled at Brantford, in the province of Ontario. There he began his experiments with a view to carrying the human voice by electric currents for long distances over wires. After he had succeeded in evolving the telephone he crossed the border into the United States, but—the telephone was born in Canada.—London Chronicle.



THE GREAT WRITERS.

Ideas and Inspiration Taken by One Author From Another.

BUT GENIUS BORROWS NOBLY

The Crude Ore is Refined and the Raw Material Fashioned into a Thing of Beauty—Shakespeare as a Most Brilliant Example.

Our great writers are not great robbers. Literature is not a repository of stolen goods. What seem like stealings by the steel pen are rather the output of the lapidary or a reissue of the mint or, better still, the borrowings from a bank repaid with interest.

"It is wonderful," says Charles Reade, "how genius can borrow." "All literature," remarks Oliver Wendell Holmes, "lives by borrowing and lending." And he adds, "A good image is like a diamond, which may be set a hundred times in as many generations and gain new beauties with every change." This is not a question of originality. "The lightning a candle at a neighbor's fire," observes Dean Swift, "does not affect our property in the wick and flame." "Genius borrows nobly." "The transference is often a transmutation. For brass, the borrower brings gold, and for iron, silver, and for wood, brass, and for stones, iron. The crude ore is refined and the raw material fashioned into a thing of beauty."

It has been pointed out by Mr. Huth in his "Life of Buckle" that there is a kind of pedigree in literature. Dante avows his indebtedness to Virgil, as the latter himself was under obligations to Homer.

Ariosto owes much to Virgil, and Spenser borrows frequently from Ariosto. Spenser's "Faerie Queene" gave birth to Fletcher's "Purple Island," and this in turn to De foe's "Robinson Crusoe" and Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress"—all like so many blossoms rising from the one stem.

Shakespeare has been called "the great Warwickshire thief." So inveterate is his borrowage habit. He invaded literature like a Napoleon and brought back the rarest of treasures to enrich and beautify his verse. One is surprised to learn that our dramatist has no original plots, that he has given to poetry no new rhythm or stanza and that he ran not only in the old road, but in the old ruts." His "As You Like It" is taken from an old romance. The characters of his "Julius Caesar" are old Romans taken from Plutarch. But what borrowing! Dry bones are turned into living men. The commonest materials are taken into the lambent flame of his genius and transmuted into airy beauty.

Milton, too, is a free borrower. It is this fact, indeed, that makes his verse so rich in learned reminiscence and so gorgeous with "orbic pearl and gold." He owes much to Shakespeare. Some critics think Milton's Eve is borrowed from Shakespeare's Miranda. In the "Taming of the Shrew" occurs the line:

As morning roses newly washed in dew,
While Milton in "L'Allegro" speaks of—
Fresh blown roses washed in dew.

Milton is a very noble man. Pope is his debtor. Milton's "Smoky Sorceress"—a woman to the waist and fair, but "ending foul in many a scaly fold voluminous as a vast"—is made to say, "They call me sin and for a sign portentous hold true; but, familiar grown, I pleased and with attractive graces won the most averse." Pope sings:

Vice is a monster of a frightful mien
As to be hated needs not to be seen;
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Tennyson must have had in mind Milton's

Heaving in a golden chain
The ponderous woid
When he wrote:

The woid round world is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of
God.

Tennyson, indeed, derives much of his exquisite imagery and felicitous phrasing from authors whose names, even any literary man do not know.

Pope borrows "Vital Spark" idea

AT THE CHURCHES

M. E. Church

Regular preaching services at the Methodist church every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and at 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Epworth League 7:00 p. m.; Mid-week Service, Thursday, 8:30 p. m.

REV. H. GOULD, Pastor.

German Lutheran Church

The German Lutheran hold services on the 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month at 2:30 p. m.

H. C. EBELING, Pastor.

Christian Church.

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES.

Bible School, Sunday 10:00 a. m.
Communion and preaching 11:00 a. m.
Junior Mission Band 3:00 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
Preaching 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting on Thursday night.

REV. S. S. SIAH, Pastor.

Congregational Church

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Morning Preaching Service at 11 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Y. M. C. People's Meeting held at 6:30 p. m. Mid-week service on Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.

REV. H. W. BOYD, Pastor.

Free Methodist

There will be preaching services in the Free Methodist Church every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

REV. H. K. BOWMAN, Pastor.

Christian Science.

Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. at the Christian Science Hall, 115 South Fifth Street

CANNING VEGETABLES.

Spinach, Beets, String Beans, All Easily Prepared.

To Can Spinach.—Pick over the spinach when you have washed it and strip the leaves from the main stems with out bruising them. Cover with cold water and leave in this to freshen and crisp them. In an hour's time transfer the leaves, dripping wet, to a granite or porcelain pot, adding no water except that which drips from the spinach. Set this pot or jar in a larger vessel of cold water. Cover the inner vessel closely to keep in the steam and set both over the fire. When the water in the outer pot begins to boil open the inner and stir the contents gently with your wooden ladle to make sure that they are heated to the center. Cover again and let the boil go on for half an hour more. There should be enough liquid from the succulent leaves to cover the spinach when packed into the jars. Seal immediately.

To Can Beets.—Small beets are the best for canning. Wash as for present use and leave an inch of stalk at top to prevent bleeding. Boil in slightly salted water; peel as for the table. Have ready in a neighboring saucepan enough elder vinegar to cover the beets. You must use your own judgment as to quantity. To each quart of vinegar add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of strained onion juice and a teaspoonful each of pepper and salt. Bring the vinegar to the boil. Pack the beets while hot into heated cans and cover with the vinegar from the boiling saucepan.

To Can String Beans.—The beans must be young and newly gathered. If toughened by long keeping or if old and stringy they are not available for our purpose. With a sharp knife remove the strings from both sides of the beans. As you do this let the prepared beans fall into ice cold water. Now cut them into inch lengths, still dropping the bits into water. Put over the fire covered with cold water slightly salted and peppered. Boil until soft, but not broken. Transfer to heated jars, cover with boiling salted water from the kettle and seal.

To Can Asparagus.—Cut the stalks to within two inches of the tips. The rest of the stem is wood. It will not be eaten and takes up room in the jar that might be occupied to more advantage. Lay the asparagus thus abbreviated evenly and close together in a boiler and cover with cold water slightly salted. Put the cover on the boiler and set over the fire. Bring to a slow boil and keep it up ten minutes, never letting the bubble become violent. Remove the asparagus gently with a wooden ladle; put into the jars, the tips, in orderly array, uppermost; fill with boiling salt water and seal.

—We buy wool and mohair at the highest prices.—Bailey.

THE PUBLISHER'S CLAIMS SUSTAINED

UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS

The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary allege that it is, in fact, the popular Unabridged thoroughly re-edited in every detail, and vastly enriched in every part, with the purpose of adapting it to meet the larger and severer requirements of a generation which demands more of popular philological knowledge than any generation that the world has ever contained.

It is perhaps needless to add that we refer to the dictionary in our judicial work as of the highest authority in accuracy of definition; and that in the future as in the past it will be the source of constant reference.

CHARLES C. NOTT, Chief Justice.
LAWRENCE WELDON,
JOHN DAVIS,
STANTON J. PEELE,
CHARLES H. HOWRY, Judges.

The above refers to WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

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(the highest award) was given to the International at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

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"GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE"

When you travel the Wilson River Road stop at

The White House

32 miles from Forest Grove. Rates: meals 25c, lodging, 25c. Board with room per week \$6.00. Homes: team over night, hay and grain \$1.50. Stay longer, 75c. Hot and cold water piped through house. Modern bath and telephone. The proprietor, J. F. Keefer, Wilson, Oregon.

—C. A. Hoyt has purchased the machinery in the Miles Purdin shop on First avenue and installed a gasoline engine. General woodwork and turning. Artistic Mission furniture to order and cabinet work a specialty.