

# Washington and Fraunces' Tavern

Historic Inn Where the General Bade Farewell to His Officers in New York Restored.

**WASHINGTON'S** farewell to his officers on Dec. 4, 1793, was one of the scenes in American history that are surrounded with romantic interest. The ceremony took place in the "long room" of the old Fraunces' tavern in New York city, and the one hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of the event was recently observed by appropriate exercises, chief among them being the formal turning over of the building in which it occurred to its present owners, the New York state branch of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

This historic tavern stands at the corner of Broad and Pearl streets. It has been damaged by fire several times since Washington's day and in the course of the changes made in repairing it came to have quite a different appearance from the tavern of 124 years ago. The Sons of the Revolution acquired the property three years ago, and the society has spent \$60,000 in rebuilding the structure and making it as nearly as possible like it was in the time of the Revolution, using the original bricks and timber for the most part and following the pictures and descriptions of the tavern as it existed in the eighteenth century. The property cost the society all told about \$150,000. This expense was chiefly met through a bequest for the purpose from an ex-president of the New York state branch of the Sons of the Revolution, Frederick S. Tallmadge, and a memorial tablet reciting the fact of his patriotic interest in the preservation of the structure has been affixed to the exterior and was unveiled on the recent anniversary of Washington's leave taking of his officers. Another tablet was unveiled in the "long room" bearing the following record:

"Fraunces' tavern, erected 1719; Queen's Head tavern, 1762; chamber of commerce founded here, 1798; head



GEORGE WASHINGTON AND FRAUNCES' TAVERN, WHERE HE BADE HIS OFFICERS FAREWELL.

quarters of committee of correspondence of fifty-one, 1774; this room the scene of the farewell of General Washington to his officers, Dec. 4, 1783; Sons of the Revolution reorganized here Dec. 4, 1883; the property purchased by the Sons of the Revolution in the state of New York, 1904; formal occupation taken by the Sons of the Revolution, Dec. 4, 1907."

After the dedication of the tablets letters from President Roosevelt and Governor Hughes of New York were read.

Tradition had it that mine host Fraunces was a genial man who attracted to his tavern the important social affairs of the New York of his period. The merchants met here to confer regarding the odious stamp act. The "long room" was the headquarters not only of the chamber of commerce, but of the St. Andrew's society, the governors of the province, the New York society and the Society For Promoting Arts and Agriculture. The wine cellar was once used as a jail where unfortunate malefactors of the days of King George were secretly bottled up to repent of their sins at leisure and amuse themselves by scraping the green mold of the damp floor off their boots. Rusty chains used to confine prisoners hang on the wall.

The tavern will be used henceforth not only as a place of refreshment, but as a historic museum. When the work of restoration was begun it was necessary to turn out certain guests who had lodged there, among them Patsy McGovern, a longshoreman who for thirty-six straight years had been accustomed to hang his jumpers in the same room and who did not want to move. He protested that if George Washington had been living that worthy statesman would not have allowed the tenants to be ejected to make way for a lot of musty relics.

Water and light meters. S. E. Todd.

## A Modern Shylock.

(Original.)  
"Father, tell us a story about your law cases."

"Law cases are very uninteresting affairs. However, there is one case which I think may be interesting to you youngsters because it has a direct influence on your existence. I will tell it."

"One day after I had got fairly well started in my practice my office door opened and a Jew entered.

"I hold," said he, "a note for \$200, secured by chattel mortgage on some furniture. The note is due and I cannot collect the money. I wish you to foreclose the mortgage."

"I told him that I did not take such cases, but would find him a lawyer. Your Uncle Tom was then scraping along for a practice, and I intended to give the case to him. The Jew assented and agreed to call the next day."

"He had not been long gone when a lady was announced. She was shabbily dressed in mourning, but she interested me from the moment I looked at her. She was evidently in great trouble."

"Would you mind telling me," she said, "if Moses Well has been to you to get you to foreclose a chattel mortgage on my furniture?"

"A Jew has asked me to foreclose such a mortgage," I replied.

"Then I am going to ask you not to take the case. I am a widow in very straitened circumstances. I have been obliged to borrow money from the Jew. I can't pay the indebtedness, and if he takes my furniture I shall have to go to the poorhouse. I can't pay board, and the only way I can live is in a little cot. Thus far I have persuaded every lawyer the Jew has asked to take his case not to do so. I hope you, too, will refuse."

"I was surprised and distressed to see so refined a person thus reduced. I was about to promise her that I would not take the case against her when I thought that by doing so I might be of service to her. But I had no final plan and did not care to commit myself. I therefore told her that I would consider her request. She left me much disappointed."

"The next day when Well appeared I told him that I had reconsidered the matter and would oblige him. He was very much pleased—indeed, so much so that he said nothing about the expense attending the matter except the court fees, for which he made a deposit. He probably feared to antagonize me by mentioning my charge."

"I called upon the widow and told her frankly that her plan of persuading all the lawyers not to act in the matter was hopeless. She was clinging to a straw, but she would not give up the straw."

"You are the first lawyer," she said, "that has refused me. Tell me what your fee is to be from the Jew, and I will endeavor to raise the money and pay it to you to refuse the case."

"That would not be in accordance with the code among lawyers, certainly not my code."

"Is it their code to assist creditors to bring debtors to beggary? Indeed, I know that it is not, for several of your profession have refused to do so."

"This man Well," I said, "attempting to give her reasons that should satisfy her, is determined to sell you out. He will in the end find a lawyer to do his work. That you may not think me more sordid than I am, I will turn over my fee to you."

"My offer had no other effect than to irritate her, and I left her without making any further attempt at conciliation."

"When the papers in the case were ready, I sent for my client and the widow to meet me at my office at the same day and hour. It was not a pleasant gathering. The lady cast a reproachful glance at me, then looked fixedly out of the window. The Jew looked queer. I sat reading over the documents."

"Mr. Well," I said at last, "these papers give you possession of this lady's household goods—that is, they will give you possession when I turn them over to you on payment of my fee. This fee—I turned to the widow—I voluntarily agreed to turn over to you. Therefore, Mr. Well, you may as well pay the money direct to the lady."

"Certainly," said the Jew, pulling out his wallet. "How much is the amount?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"He looked at me aghast. "I pay you everything?"

"It happens that my fee is the exact amount of the indebtedness."

"Suppose I don't pay it?"

"You will not get the papers, and I will collect my fee by law. You are perfectly good for the amount."

"Meanwhile a light began to break in upon the widow's brain. The Jew argued, threatened, pleaded. I was immovable. Finally I proposed to remit my fee on one condition—that he should renew the lady's note for two years at a moderate rate of interest. Then he left me alone with her."

"Pardon me," she said, with great feeling, "for misjudging you. Why did you not tell me what you were going to do?"

"Because I did not know myself till the last moment."

I paused. I had finished my story. "And who was the widow?" asked a chorus of voices.

"The widow was a lady to whom you are indebted for many kindnesses."

"Do tell us."

"Well, since you are so eager to know I don't mind telling you that she is your mother."

EDMOND R. FORBES

—Money to loan, at Dr. Parker's.

## THE LOST ATLANTIS.

An Ideal Land Where Man Had Reached Social Perfection.

According to Plato, who was the first to put the story on record, having heard it from the Egyptian priests, Atlantis was an island in the Atlantic ocean "over against the pillars of Hercules." It was larger than Asia and Africa taken together and 9,000 years before his time was densely peopled by a race rich, great and powerful. The dominion extended over the greater part of Africa and Europe, and their conquering progress was finally checked only by the united resistance of the Athenians and other Greeks.

In the course of time this great people, this powerful nation, forgot its greatness and its power and turned to wickedness and sin. Then there came an earthquake, which lasted a day and a night and was followed by an inundation of the sea. After that nothing but slime and shoals remained to mark the spot where Atlantis had flourished.

This is the romantic story as told by Plato. As we have said, he got it from the Egyptian priests. Where did the priests get it? Was it purely imaginary, or was it founded, as some of the stories of mythology are, upon a thin foundation of fact?

On this point both the ancient and the modern writers have different views. Some suppose that the existence of the island was really believed in because the Phoenicians may have visited the Canary Islands or the Azores; that the story of Atlantis grew out of their possible discovery. Others think that it is the expression of a vague belief by the ancients in the existence of the western hemisphere.

So far as the origin of the story goes, we shall never perhaps know more than we do now, but we have for all time the beauty of the story itself as showing what the poets of antiquity conceived to be the ideal condition of the human race.

According to these ancient writers, Atlantis was one of the most productive countries in the world. Its natural resources were unbounded. Everything that could add to the pleasure and comfort of men was there in profusion—grain, wine, delicious fruit, metals of various kinds, great forests, fertile plains, pleasure grounds, springs and rivers.

The island was divided into ten kingdoms, each wholly independent of the other, but bound by the common ties of noble purposes and mutual good will. Commerce flourished as it did nowhere else in the world, its harbors receiving the products of every other known country. There were large and populous cities rich in architectural effect and embellished with the most beautiful works of art. Its villages were also rich and thriving, and its fields were under the most skillful and profitable cultivation.

This was Atlantis as the old poets pictured it, the ideal land where men had reached the ultimate development of social and general government.—Chicago News.

### Visitors From Space.

Whatever be their origin, it would seem that these solid bodies (meteorites) are hurtling through space at velocities which may be anything between ten and forty miles a second. If they come near enough to this earth to be attracted by it, their course is changed and presently they enter our atmosphere. The result is a sudden check to their speed, owing to the intense resistance and friction engendered by contact with the air particles. What happens may be likened to the sudden application of the wooden brake block to the rapidly moving wheel of an express train. Heat is generated in exchange for motion, and the trail of sparks from the checked wheel is represented in the checked meteorite by a luminous trail. We commonly call it a shooting star, and if its mass be small it is possibly altogether dissipated in heat and gas or it may ultimately find its way to our earth as dust. Such "meteoric dust" has been found on the eternal snows of mountains where dust of the ordinary type would be impossible. If, on the other hand, the mass of matter be large, its surface only will be affected by the sudden heat generated, and it may fall to the ground entire or possibly explode and be scattered in fragments over a wide area.—Chambers' Journal.

### A Wise Answer.

It takes but an ordinary man to return an angry answer to an insult. The extraordinary man is he who, under such circumstances, holds himself so well under control that he controls his adversary also. Persia once possessed such a man and was clear sighted enough to make him a judge. He was the chief judge of Bagdad in the reign of Caliph Hadee, and his name was Aboo Yusupeh. He was a very wise man, for he knew his own deficiencies and was actually sometimes in doubt as to whether he possessed sufficient wisdom to give a just decision in cases peculiarly shrouded in mystery. It is related of him that on one occasion, after patient investigation of facts, he decided that he had not sufficient knowledge to pronounce on the case before him. There was in his presence a pert courtier, one of those men who take long to learn that wisdom and impudence are not closely related.

"Pray, do you expect that the caliph is to pay you for ignorance?" he asked, hoping to place the judge at a disadvantage.

"I do not," was the mild reply. "The caliph pays me, and pays me well, for what I do know. Were he to attempt to pay me for what I do not know the treasures of his empire would not suffice."

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## DR. DYOTT SPEAKS TO STUDENTS. McMINNVILLE DEFEATS PACIFIC.

Short but Scholarly Address Given. "Students Do Your Best" His Theme.

The Rev. Luther Dyott, of the Congregational church of Portland, spoke to the students last Wednesday at the chapel exercises. Dr. Dyott's coming was somewhat unexpected but these who heard him enjoyed his scholarly and beautiful address.

The key note of the address, as the Doctor expressed it, was "Do your best that you may reach the level of your best." This thought was carefully developed and illustrated in a convincing manner. "God has a plan for each one of us," the speaker said, and in His plan we fall short if we do not do our best in whatever vocation we find ourselves engaged in. We profit by the experience of the preceding generations, and we are to take up the work where they left it, and carry it on to greater development. The opportunities we inherit plus our own ability measures the equivalent of our success. Therefore it is our own fault if we do not realize our ambitions. We inherit tendencies for evil and potentialities for things good, so we must master them and if we wish to be successful we must be the very best in our vocation. This power lies not so much in what we do but in the way we do it.

Further than this effort on our part, we must endeavor to see God's plan for us. If we are able to do that our possibilities will be greater and brighter, and our lives will be happier and more beautiful. Our lives are the thread and our opportunity is the shuttle, and thus in God's great plan we weave our own success.

### Third-Year Officers.

The third year class held a meeting February 11th for the purpose of electing officers for the second semester. Those elected were as follows:

President, Archie Markee. Vice President, Fern Smith. Secretary, Holman Ferrin. Treasurer, David Mobely. Sergeant at Arms, Dwinell Clarp. Assistant Sergeant at Arms, Charles Ward.

### Y. W. C. A.

"God's Will Concerning Me" was the topic of last week's meeting. The leader, Miss Margaret Bowie, brought out what God's will concerning us is and how important it is for us to shape our lives so that we will live in accordance with Him. The scripture readings from James first chapter portrays clearly the work God desires to do. The songs were in accordance with the topic.

—We repair and cover umbrellas. L. J. Corl & Son. 23ft.

Home Basketball Team Slightly Outclassed by Baptists. Score 21-16.

Saturday evening, Feb. 15th, the basketball team from McMinnville college administered the second defeat of the season to Pacific University by the score of 21-16. Both teams lacked the team work, shown in the game at McMinnville two weeks before. This was largely due to the poor lights, which were so dim at times that the ball was almost lost. On the part of Pacific, however, lack of practice was also a factor in losing the game. For this, the members of the team are not so much to blame as others.

For McMinnville the big center "Jenks" McKee distinguished himself by throwing several almost impossible baskets, and also by his graceful method of falling. Seventeen points were put down to his credit. The other four points were made by a brother McKee.

For Pacific, Witham played a steady game, making nine points. The other points made were Gwynn 2, Kirkwood 2, Humphreys 3. The playing was somewhat rough "in spots," as both were determined to win: Once during the second half Pacific made a spurt and all but evened up the score, but was unable to keep up the work. A number of rooters accompanied the McMinnville team and the grandstand was enthusiastic. At intervals the Varsity Band entertained the crowd.

After the game the young ladies of Herrick Hall entertained the two teams and visiting friends. Ice cream and wafers were served to all.

Line up of the teams:

|               |   |                    |
|---------------|---|--------------------|
| McMinnville   | C | Kirkwood-Humphreys |
| McKee (Capt.) | G | Ward, C.           |
| Culver        | G | Taylor             |
| McCabe        | F | Witham (Capt.)     |
| McKee         | F | Gwynn              |
| Richardson    | F |                    |

Length of halves 20 min.

Plans Under Way to Form a College Women's League.

Wednesday afternoon Miss Farnham invited the college girls to meet in her rooms at the Hall from four to six to discuss the plan of forming a college women's league.

After Miss Farnham had explained her plan it was informally discussed and a committee was appointed to consider the matter and draw up a constitution.

Miss Farnham, assisted by Miss Bain and Miss Yancey, then served ice cream and cake to the girls.

Knights of Pythias Attention.

The Annual Convention for this District will be held at Cornelius, Oregon, on Saturday, Feb. 22, 1908. Every Knight is earnestly requested to be present.

A. R. LEABO, K. of R. & S.  
31-t-2 Delpha.

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### SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD Forest Grove Time Table

|              |  |
|--------------|--|
| NORTH BOUND. |  |
| No. 7        | 6:40 a. m., arrives at Forest Grove      |
| No. 3        | 8:50 a. m., " " "                        |
| No. 9        | 1:30 p. m., " " "                        |
| No. 1        | 4:44 p. m., " " "                        |
| SOUTH BOUND. |  |
| No. 2        | 7:00 a. m. lv. Forest Grove for Portland |
| No. 8        | 11:00 a. m., " " "                       |
| No. 4        | 4:10 p. m., " " "                        |
| No. 10       | 8:40 p. m., " " "                        |

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## A MEASURE OF ME

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Lemuel E. Bullock, living on Fourth St., Forest Grove, says: "For a number of years I suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and in some instances had every symptom of the complaint imaginable, a constant desire to pass the secretions which contained a heavy sediment, when I passed the urine I felt a severe ache in my back and was so tired and worn out. I suffered severely with spells and was in a generally miserable state. I tried a number of remedies, also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and procured a box at a drug store. The contents of this box, and now you can see them, I ever hope to. My kidneys are now enlarged and I can go to bed and get a refreshing sleep, that I had not been able to do for many years. It gives me the greatest pleasure in my life. I give my best endorsement to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my endorsement."

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