

Announcements.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff at the coming Primary election. If I am nominated and elected I pledge myself to economical and efficient management of the affairs of the office and impartial enforcement of the laws.

C. B. BUCHANAN.

County Assessor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate before the Primaries for the office of County Assessor on the republican ticket, and if nominated and elected, it will be my effort to conduct the office in the future, as in the past, with absolute consistency, and without fear or favor, and for the best interests of Washington County.

GEO. H. WILCOX.

Announcement of Geo. G. Hancock.

To the voters of Washington County. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of this County, subject to the endorsement of the Republican voters at the primary election, to be held on April 17, 1908.

If I am nominated and elected I will during my term of office, faithfully and impartially discharge the duties thereof, and give to the people of this County an efficient and at the same time an economical administration.

I further state that I will give the business of that office my personal attention, and every man a square deal.

GEO. G. HANCOCK.

Notice.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Assessor of Washington County, Oregon, subject to the endorsement of the Republican voters of this County at the Primary election to be held on April 17th, 1908.

If I am nominated and elected I will during my term of office give all a square deal and good service.

C. E. DEICHMAN.

Notice.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Clerk of Washington County, Oregon, subject to the endorsement of the Republican Primary election to be held in said County, on April 17, 1908.

If elected, I promise a careful, economical administration of the affairs of that office, efficient service and faithful performance of duty.

E. J. GODMAN.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Commissioner of Washington County, subject to the endorsement of the Republican voters of this county at the Primary election to be held on April 17th, 1908. If I am nominated and elected I will during my term of Office, give careful and conservative services.

A. B. TODD.

County Assessor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination to the office of County Assessor of Washington County subject to the endorsement of the republican voters at the Primary election to be held April 17th. If I am nominated and elected I promise to give the office close and careful attention and a strict performance of duty.

MAX CRANDALL.

County Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon, subject to the endorsement of the Republican Primary election to be held in said County on April 17, 1908.

If elected, I promise a careful, economical administration of the affairs of that office, efficient service and faithful performance of duty.

JOHN C. KURATL.

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Washington County, Oregon, at the Republican Primary nominating election, and announce that if I secure the republican nomination for Sheriff of Washington County, and am elected that I will give said office all of my time and personal attention and will endeavor to give an efficient administration of the affairs of said office and perform all of the duties thereof in a conscientious manner.

FRANK T. KANE.

County Treasurer.

I hereby wish to announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer subject to the endorsement of the republican voters at the Primary election to be held April 17th. If I am nominated and elected I promise to give the office the same close and careful attention as I have done in the past.

W. M. JACKSON.

County Recorder.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for nomination to the office of County Recorder of Washington County, subject to the endorsement of the republican voters at the Primary election to be held April 17th. If I am nominated and elected I promise to give the office the same attention it has received during my first term.

WILLIS IRELAND.

Announcement.

The undersigned wishes to announce his candidacy for the clerkship of Washington county to come before the primary next April. I have had experience in that office and if elected will give the people my best efforts in that office.

W. D. SMITH.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the republican nomination for County Treasurer to come before the republican voters of Washington county on April 17, 1908.

I promise, if nominated and elected, to give strict attention to the duties of the office and will turn all interest on county funds deposited into the County Treasury.

H. G. KING.

Proposals Wanted for Crushing and Hauling Rock.

Sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, until 2 o'clock P. M. on the 14th day of March, 1908, and then opened, for the crushing of 5500 cubic yards of rock, 2000 yards at the Thatcher quarry four miles north of Forest Grove, 2000 yards at the Spring Hill quarry four miles south of Forest Grove and 1500 yards at the Cedar Mill quarry three miles north of Beaverton on the Cornell road.

The county will furnish the crusher now at the Thatcher quarry. The Contractor will be required to move and set up the machinery at the different quarries.

Bidders will be required to name a price per cubic yard delivered in the bins, the two finer grades to comprise at least 45 per cent of the product, also a price for the excess needed over the 45 per cent of the two finer grades.

Bids will also be received at the same time for the hauling of said rock, bids to state the price per cubic yard, per mile.

Bids may be made on the crushing alone or on the crushing and hauling together or on any part of the hauling.

The court reserves the right to increase the above amounts of rock to be crushed 50 per cent at each of the quarries, also the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the County Commissioners,

J. W. GOODIN,

County Judge.

Hillsboro, Oregon, Feb. 19th, 1908.

33-14

Tax Notice.

The taxpayers of Washington County, Oregon, are hereby notified that the first half of their taxes for the year 1907, and levied in January, 1908, are now payable and will become delinquent on the first Monday in April 1908, at which time interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum will be charged, in addition to 10 per cent penalty, which said interest will be computed from the first Monday in April, 1907.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, February 13, 1908.

J. W. CONNELL,

Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.

32-Apr-1

Notice to Subscribers.

Owing to the fact that the Postoffice Department at Washington, has issued an order that no weekly newspaper shall give more than one year's credit to a subscriber, without laying itself liable to the first class rate of postage. The Washington County News wishes to notify its subscribers who are in arrears more than one year that they are requested to come in at once and settle their accounts. Our time is limited for straightening up our list and we trust those in arrears will make all possible haste and save us any unnecessary embarrassment. Statements of account will be mailed to those who do not answer this appeal within the next thirty days.

WASH. CO. PUB. CO.

Dated February 13, 1908.

"I WOULD RATHER NOT."

[Original.]

Colonel Robert Sears and his daughter Charlotte were all in all to each other. They were only two, there being neither mother nor brothers nor sisters. All Charlotte knew of her mother was what she had been given to understand—that she had died during Charlotte's infancy. Charlotte had often tried to induce her father to talk about her mother without success. She naturally inferred that his loss was too great to dwell upon. She had also asked for a picture of her mother, but was told that none was in possession of the family.

Colonel Sears was wealthy and not only gave his daughter everything she needed or desired, but made her the medium for what he bestowed in charity. Strangely enough, she took a fancy to establish a home for erring women—a small affair in which temporary shelter and encouragement were given to a few who had been unfortunate, but who had not yet started on a life consequent upon their misfortune. Her father was away when she conceived this design, and when he returned he tried in vain to dissuade her from it. But she had a strong will and was loath to yield. Besides, she had gone so far that in case she abandoned her home all that had been invested would be a dead loss. Her father consented, but Charlotte could never persuade him to enter the place. Indeed, it seemed to have some strong repulsion for him.

One day a carriage stopped at the door of the Sears residence. A lady entered the house and asked to see the colonel. He was not at home, and the maid took the message to Charlotte. Charlotte went down into the room where the lady was waiting. She found a woman with a sad face, from which great beauty was fading. She was richly dressed and in appearance and manner a lady.

"Father is not at home," said Charlotte. "Can I do anything for you?" "I told the maid to announce me only to your father. She did wrong to do you. No, you can't be of service to me."

Charlotte wondered what business the lady might have with her father, but was too well bred to ask. The lady made no move to depart, but sat looking at the girl, who stood before her waiting. It seemed to Charlotte that she had a very kindly face.

"I fear you are disappointed in not finding my father. If you will give me your name, I will tell him as soon as he comes in that you have been here, and he will call upon you." "How are you getting on with your home?" asked the lady without noticing the offer.

"My home? You mean the home for girls who have been unfortunate? It isn't mine; I only manage it. Father has given all the money for it."

"You mean, I suppose, by unfortunate, girls who have sinned without suspecting that they were sinning, pure in mind and impure under the law. Would you take in one who had transgressed the law knowingly?"

"I would rather not." "The lady winced.

"Are you very happy?" she asked presently.

"I have nothing to make me unhappy." "Your father is very good to you. He is a good man."

"Every one agrees with you in that."

"And your mother—was she a good woman too?"

Charlotte's happy expression at hearing her father's praises left her. "I know nothing of my mother," she said.

"Nobody seems sufficiently informed of her to satisfy my craving for knowledge of her. But I'm sure she must have been a good woman."

"Why?" "Well, father seems to feel her loss so keenly. He hasn't the heart to speak of her."

The lady was silent for a time. Her eyes were wandering, lighting occasionally on Charlotte with an expression that Charlotte could not fathom.

Presently she said:

"Your mother was a good woman."

"You knew her?"

"Well."

This was the last word the visitor spoke. She arose. Charlotte begged her to tell her more, but a resolute expression came over the visitor's face, and she went out without looking back.

"Who shall I say called?" asked Charlotte. But there was no response.

The lady got into her carriage, and as Charlotte listened to the sound of retreating wheels she felt that her longing for more information on the subject nearest her heart would never be gratified.

Later Colonel Sears called at the home of the woman who had visited him.

"You were at the house yesterday," he said.

"Yes. I had an important announcement which I intended to make to your daughter, explaining all to her, but I could not do it."

"What announcement?" "The man the law called my husband has died in the asylum, where he had existed for a quarter of a century. I went to you to claim you openly and tell Charlotte that hereafter we might live together a happy trio. I dared not break in upon her innocence. Her impressions must remain as they are."

"And you—?"

"We must continue to suffer." Charlotte did not see her mother again till after she had been married and had children of her own. Then when her father was old and lonely he engaged a housekeeper. As soon as Charlotte saw her she recognized the visitor of some years before.

ROSALIE WHITING.

Read the Washington County News.

FEATHERED ANGLERS.

How the Great Heron Stabs Fish With Its Lancetlike Bill.

While the kingfisher feeds by day, the great heron begins his fishing at dusk just as the stars peep forth. When I am about to make the last few casts and stop fishing in a trout pool I hear the loud whiz of his vast stretch of wings passing close by, flying low to a favorite shallow part of the river, and down drop his long legs, and he settles right down to business, motionless as a stone. Sometimes for half an hour not a feather moves.

He watches with unwearying patience. When he does strike it is as quick and as sure as fate, for the first luckless fish that approaches within his reach is seized with surprising dexterity. Like the kingfisher, the heron beats to death those fish of larger size, swallowing them whole, headforemost, such being their uniform positions when found in the stomach. He will then at once assume the same attitude of silent watchfulness, and the finny tribe, though frightened at his first dash among them, return again in a short interval only to be transfixed with his long lance shaped bill.

Hornaday's "Natural History" says: "When a heron is fishing it stalks slowly and silently along the shore, preferably in water about six inches deep, its head carried well forward, but about on a level with its shoulders, while its big eyes keenly scrutinize every object in the water. It takes long steps and plants each foot softly in the true still hunter fashion to avoid alarming its game. When a fish is found within range the kinks of the neck fly straight and the fish is seized between the mandibles. The fish is not stabbed through and through."

This latter statement is only correct when small fish are taken. I have it on expert authority that herons repeatedly stab large trout up to two pounds in weight, making a hole in the back large enough to insert the thumb.—Louis Rhead in Recreation.

THOUGHT HIM A SPY.

An English Official's Narrow Escape in France in 1870.

The thrilling adventure which befell Captain Haworth, one of Queen Victoria's messengers, vividly illustrates the perils of the diplomatic service when a member of that corps is traversing a country where the storm and stress of war is raging.

It was during the Franco-German war, and Captain Haworth was on his way home charged with dispatches from the English ambassador, then at Tours. He got as far as the town of Le Mans, when something suggested to the excited townsfolk the idea that he was a Prussian spy.

He was arrested, carried before the Juge de paix and required to give an account of himself. He explained that he was in the service of the British government and produced his credentials. He was then asked to show the contents of the little bag which, as he affirmed, contained his official dispatches. This he absolutely refused to do, though he showed them the government label and seal.

His refusal was thought suspicious, and he was plainly told that unless he could produce some more satisfactory evidence he must be prepared to die. The unlucky messenger was actually led away for execution and was saved only by some little glimmering of common sense in the captain of the guard he was committed to.

This officer remonstrated with his prisoner on the folly of refusing to satisfy the court by submitting his papers to their inspection. Captain Haworth told him that their bullets should go through that bag and his breast at the same time and that then they would have to reckon with the British government. The officer seemed to be impressed and sent him back to the authorities. After further parley the Englishman was ordered to clear out of the town with all speed, an order which he did his best to comply with.

How Kingfishers Perish.

Dreadful is the death of the stately kingfisher. A hard winter is his certain doom. Long observation seems to indicate the birds do not migrate, and from having to enter the water for their prey in winter their dripping feet quickly become incased in ice. As in hard weather it is only possible for them to alight either on snow or ice or in water, it is easy to see how the ice around their feet would quickly accumulate and bring about a lingering death.—London Globe.

A Stuttering Story.

A noted humorist tells a stuttering story: "It is about two blacksmiths, both stutters. The first snatched a red-hot lump of iron from the forge, rushed with it to the anvil and then began this conversation: 'N-n-now, th-th-then, st-strike qu-quickly?' 'W-w-where shall I strike?' 'J-j-just at the end. H-h-hurry up!' 'Th-th-this end?' 'Yes, of c-course. Mind you hit s-s-straight.' 'All r-r-right. Shall I l-l-let her g-g-go?' 'N-n-no, you f-f-fool; the iron's c-c-cold.'"

Loss Fully Covered.

Adjuster—I've called to fix up that matter of your house burning down. Was the loss total? Heck Penn—Oh, th' house is plumb gone; but, young feller, if I tuck a cent from yore company I'd feel like a thief. Mebbe you haven't heard that my wife tuck advantage o' th' excitement t' elope.—Puck.

Second thoughts are often best, even in a case of love at first sight.—Philadelphia Record.

None are secure from desperation, few from subtlety.—Byron.

—Hoffman & Allen Co. are agents for the famous Butterick patterns.

TWO MINUTE SKETCHES

Marshall Field.

By J. A. EDGERTON.



During office hours a disciplinarian; at other times almost a poet.

MARSHALL FIELD was the greatest merchant of modern times. He had factories all over the world, in almost every country of Europe, in China and Japan, in Australia and in North and South America. The goods manufactured by these mills he sold through his great retail store. He was one of the richest men in America, yet made far less stir than men with one-tenth of his wealth. Moreover, he paid taxes on a larger percentage of his possessions than probably any other American millionaire. He never speculated, never went in debt and never was ostentatious with his charities. The world over, his name was the synonym for business integrity. In fact, in giving the three essential qualities of the successful business man Mr. Field mentioned these:

"First.—Absolute integrity.
"Second.—Good judgment.
"Third.—Perseverance."
Thousands of people before Marshall Field have stipulated these as necessary factors in success, but he put them in practice. He lived them.

Personally Field was rather tall, but spare. He was reticent almost to sensitiveness. During office hours he was a strict disciplinarian; at other times almost a poet.
Field was a poor boy, the son of a New England farmer. He early expressed a desire to become a merchant, and his father secured him a clerkship in a village grocery. After the lapse of a few months the elder Field asked the merchant how the boy was making out and received a discouraging report. The storekeeper did not think young Field cut out for a business man. At this the boy doggedly determined that he would fool that particular purveyor of calico, and he did. Going to Chicago, he started as a clerk, steadily crowded forward and was on the road to success at the time of the great fire of 1871. In this he lost practically all, but started again with a little added edge to his determination.

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Forest Grove in the Same Plight

Tired all the time;
Wear and worn out night and day;
Back aches; side aches,
All on account of the kidneys.
Must help them at their work.

Mrs. A. Whitcomb, living on Edison st., Hillsboro, Oregon, says: "I had been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble for a long time, as a result of this trouble, I endured a great deal of misery. My kidneys were too frequent in action and gave me great annoyance, especially at night. As the result of the loss of rest, I would arise in the morning feeling tired and worn out when I attempted to stoop, or lift anything, sharp pain would shoot through the small of my back and I would suffer intensely. I took two or three different remedies but did not find relief. At last my attention was drawn to Doan's Kidney Pills, and I procured a box. The pains and aches soon vanished, my kidneys are regular and normal and I have not had a return of any trouble since. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills very highly."

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

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

News and Pacific Monthly \$2.00.

—A full line of Comforts at Bailey's.

—Your wheel should be put in proper shape for winter. Corl and Son will do it. 23tf.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Forest Grove Time Table

NORTH BOUND.		SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 7	departs 6:40 a. m., arrives at Portland 8:00 a. m.	No. 8	departs 7:00 a. m., arrives at Forest Grove 8:30 a. m.
No. 3	" 8:50 a. m., " " " 10:20 a. m.	No. 4	" 9:10 a. m., " " " 10:40 a. m.
No. 9	" 1:30 p. m., " " " 3:00 p. m.	No. 10	" 1:50 p. m., " " " 3:20 p. m.
No. 1	" 4:44 p. m., " " " 6:14 p. m.		

W. E. COMAN, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Portland.

E. C. SIMPSON, Agent.

W. H. HOLLIS, LAWYER.

Real Estate and Corporation Law a Specialty. OFFICE over Hines' Store.

Forest Grove, - - Oregon

HANCOCK & GORDON

FASHION STABLES Pacific Ave. Forest Grove Neat Turnouts

E. W. Haines Bank

(ESTABLISHED 1863.) Forest Grove, Oregon A general banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits. Accounts invited.

City Shaving Parlors

For the Best Up-to-date Work. Baths. Pacific Ave., Forest Grove.

A. J. Wirtz, Proprietor

S. A. Moulton

The Leading Tonsorialis of Forest Grove

R. NIXON, Dentist

Forest Grove, Oregon

OFFICE: Three blocks west of Hines' Store. Hours: 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Moved

TO PACIFIC AVENUE

HARNESS SHOP

W. E. BOWMAN

Forest Grove, Ore.

Trees! Trees! Trees!

Now is the time to place your order for trees and other nursery stock for spring and fall planting. There is nothing more interesting and fascinating than raising your own fruit.

Place your order with the

Oregon Nursery Company of Salem, Ore.,

and get stock that is guaranteed.

No matter where you live, drop me a postal and I will show you our stock and prices.

N. L. Atkins, Agt.

Forest Grove, Ore.



Most Grocers Sell

OLYMPIC FLOUR

Every sack guaranteed

Made of selected Eastern Oregon Hard Wheat it produces more loaves of bread than any other flour and the loaves are lighter and whiter. Because of the increased quantity of bread produced the cost is no higher than for other flours.

Ask your Grocer for it.

THE PORTLAND FLOURING MILLS CO.

FIRE INSURANCE

IN THE BANKERS AND MERCHANTS MUTUAL FIRE RELIEF ASSN.

Of Forest Grove, Oregon

IS THE Best and Cheapest