

General Election Returns-----Unofficial  
WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1908

	Democrat	Republican	Prohibition	Independent	Other
<b>FOR U. S. SENATOR</b>					
H. M. Cook rep.	56	101	7	119	111
Geo. E. Chamberlain dem.	72	92	47	145	143
L. H. Ames, pro.	1	5	1	1	1
J. C. Cooper, sec.	1	1	1	1	1
<b>FOR CONGRESSMAN</b>					
W. C. Hawley rep.	84	132	91	164	142
J. J. Whitney dem.	9	17	8	14	11
Samuel Staver pro.	1	1	1	1	1
W. S. Richard sec.	1	1	1	1	1
<b>FOR JUSTICE OF SUPREME COURT</b>					
Robert S. Bean rep dem.	118	152	150	257	217
C. J. Bright pro.	10	15	15	15	15
C. C. Brix sec.	1	1	1	1	1
<b>FOR DAIRY AND FOOD COM'R</b>					
J. W. Bailey rep.	81	138	90	150	131
E. N. Emery dem.	47	85	36	109	88
C. E. Hoskins pro.	9	17	8	14	11
<b>FOR R. R. COM'R-1ST DIST</b>					
T. K. Campbell rep.	78	141	91	164	149
H. Robertson dem.	52	89	30	96	111
<b>FOR PROSECUTING ATTY-5th DIST</b>					
F. B. Tongue rep dem.	108	152	107	232	192
J. Y. Kaufmann sec.	16	29	25	28	28
<b>FOR JOINT SENATOR-2TH DIST</b>					
W. N. Barrett rep.	101	157	80	237	257
C. V. Kuykendall sec.	14	21	25	25	25
<b>FOR STATE SENATOR-11TH DIST</b>					
Wm. D. Wood rep.	85	103	79	167	167
A. N. Cutting ind.	40	78	40	78	40
<b>FOR REPRESENTATIVES</b>					
R. H. Greer rep.	65	102	38	115	115
Charles Hines rep.	62	87	104	123	123
S. A. D. Meek rep.	60	87	86	144	144
N. J. Burnett ind.	56	80	85	140	140
C. E. Hedge ind.	65	101	44	98	98
Wm. Schulmerlioh ind.	69	88	88	144	142
<b>FOR SHERIFF</b>					
Geo. G. Hancock rep.	112	167	120	239	201
<b>FOR COUNTY CLERK</b>					
J. W. Bailey rep.	91	122	75	171	139
E. L. McCormick ind.	45	68	31	95	127
<b>FOR RECORDER</b>					
Willis Ireland rep.	101	154	114	200	207
<b>FOR COUNTY SCHOOL Supt.</b>					
M. C. Case rep.	72	115	40	118	124
J. B. Wilkerson ind.	63	75	84	104	145
<b>FOR COUNTY TREASURER</b>					
W. M. Jackson rep.	111	162	112	240	210
<b>FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR</b>					
L. C. Walker rep.	111	165	116	242	236
<b>FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR</b>					
Max Crandall rep.	113	167	120	248	230
<b>FOR CORONER</b>					
E. C. Brown rep.	111	169	115	242	233
<b>FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER</b>					
John Metcalf rep.	82	121	48	80	128
I. L. Crawford ind.	49	58	79	182	120
<b>FOR STOCK RUNNING AT LARGE</b>					
Yes	26	91	89	82	63
No	80	32	41	178	100
<b>FOR PROHIBITION</b>					
Against	31	84	33	80	78
For	80	106	90	180	176
<b>FOR HIGH SCHOOL</b>					
Against	40	155	27	81	53
For	81	137	87	189	189

An Attorney's Coup.

(Original)  
Having a case in court, I was waiting until the one on the docket was disposed of. A young girl was trying to break her father's will. He had been bedridden for some years before his death, his sister had taken care of him, and he had left her all his property on her verbal promise that she would take care of his daughter, his natural heir. It was claimed that the old man had been incompetent to make a will and that his sister had used undue influence to make him do so in her favor. At any rate, she had but meagerly fulfilled her promise to provide for the girl who should have inherited.

The attorney for the plaintiff was physically and mentally a splendid man; the attorney for the defendant had a bad case and resorted to pettifoggery. The girl from whose claim he was defending his client sat motionless, with her face toward the jury. Her countenance wore an expression of habitual sadness.

As the case proceeded the attorney opposing her case seemed to be disturbed over the effect her personality was having on the jury. There was little available evidence to prove her claim, and he had no doubt but for this personal charm that he would win his case. Finally he determined to take advantage of a statement made by his antagonist to forestall this effect.

"It's impossible," said the girl's advocate, "that my client should have seen all that was going on in that household for the reason—"

"If your client," interrupted the counsel for the defense, "could not see what was going on in that household with eyes which she is now endeavoring to win the jury to her side, then no pair of optics can see anything."

His opponent stood motionless, with his eye fixed upon the pettifogger, while the seconds were being ticked away. He neither spoke nor gave sign that he intended to speak. The silence of the courtroom was unbroken. Judge, jury, even the clerk of the court, who had been driving a pen, looked at him fixedly. The thrust had jarred upon their sensibilities, and they watched intently the lips from which a defense was expected. The girl sat apparently unmoved.

At last her defender relinquished his statuesque rigidity and, after slowly raising his right hand in gesture, began to speak in a voice which, had not the courtroom been perfectly still, would have been inaudible.

"There are eyes," he said, "that will perceive evil where no evil exists, because when turned in upon themselves they can see no good. There are eyes that can see no evil because introspection reveals only purity. But, whether they see good or evil, they are blessed with the power of sight. When their eyes are opened in the morning they may revel in a beautiful world slowly emerging from the night shadow. For them the dawn unveils the plains, the valleys, the hills or the mountains. They may see the waves of ocean rolling with their green concave and white, shaggy manes in upon the sands, breaking the sunshine into myriads of sparkling gems.

"But there is more, far more than this, to delight them—the forms and faces of those they love. The lover may look upon the features of her who, in his eyes at least, is always beautiful. The mother may see her newborn babe lying beside her and experience therein the great joy of her life. The young may look with reverent affection on those who have begotten them. These and myriads of other objects are the heritage of those who have been blessed with sight."

The speaker paused, then continued in a still more impressive tone:

"But what shall we say of those condemned to live in perpetual darkness? For them nature has no pictures. They may feel the pressure of a hand, but can see no smile of welcome nor the lovelight dart from the eyes of those they love. They are prisoners in a dungeon."

The speaker paused again. Every eye except that of the young girl whose case was being tried was fixed upon her defender. Hers were fixed straight before her. Lowering his voice almost to a whisper, her advocate added:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, my client is blind."

It was some time before the sounds incident to a courtroom recommenced. When they did they served for a background to the monotonous reading by the judge of his charge to the jury. No one of the jurymen listened to it for the mind of every one of the twelve was made up. The pettifogger had furnished the counsel for the plaintiff with a lance which the latter had hurled back, shattering the defendant's case. When the reading had been finished the foreman of the jury announced that they could come to a verdict without leaving their seats. He then announced that they had found for the plaintiff.

There was a demonstration in the courtroom which the judge was unable to check. The girl's attorney told her that there were many present who desired to offer congratulations. She stood up, and every person in the room passed her with a pressure of the hand.

The will was broken; she was rich. When the last person had congratulated her a double line was formed, through which, on the arm of her counsel, she walked out of the room and down to a carriage.

Then for the first time those left behind looked for the defendant's counsel. He had slipped out unnoticed.

F. A. MITCHEL

MANGOLD NO. 1142



REGISTERED GERMAN COACH  
Registered German Coach Stallion.  
Seven years old, weight 1700 lbs., color deep chestnut sorrel, gentle disposition, finely built and fine action. Sired by Martin, Grand Sire, Bernard. Dam Philine by Baron 2nd.

Will Make the Season of 1908  
Monday, Hancock & Gordon's Barn.  
Tuesday, Williams' Barn, North Yamhill.  
Wednesday, Carlton Livery Barn, Thursday, Gaston.  
Balance of week at Hancock & Gordon's Barn, Forest Grove.

TERMS: Single Service, \$20; In-sure, \$30. Careful but not responsible for accidents.

For particulars write to  
**GEO. G. HANCOCK,**  
General Manager

**M. FOGLE,**  
Assistant.

Good Things TO EAT

Tender, Juicy, Steaks  
Roasts and Stews,  
Sausage and Bacon  
All kinds of Fresh Vegetables  
Groceries  
W. F. SCHULTZ

Quong Lee's LAUNDRY  
FINE WORK DONE CHEAP  
White shirt - - - 10c  
Soft - - - 10c  
White Shirts - 10 to 50  
Underwear - 10c  
Handkerchiefs - 2c  
Men's White Vests 10c  
Coats - 10c  
Towels - 20c  
The following articles 50c per doz.  
Bed Sheets, Table Cloths, Night Gowns, Wash Drawers, Underwear, Aprons and Corset Covers.  
Pacific Avenue Forest Grove

Good Eatables at Low Prices  
Everybody knows that we keep the best Meats to be had, but this is to remind you to give us a call.  
**Saelens & Co.**  
FOREST GROVE

City Shaving Parlors  
For the Best, Up-to-date Work  
Baths, Pacific Ave., Forest Grove  
A. J. Wirtz, Proprietor

R. NIXON, Dentist  
Forest Grove, Oregon

W. H. HOLLIS, LAWYER  
Real Estate and Corporation Law a Specialty.  
Office Hines' Store  
Forest Grove, Oregon

HANCOCK & GORDON FASHION STABLES  
Pacific Ave. Forest Grove  
Neat Turnouts  
**Moulton & Bogart BARBERS**  
HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY  
Postoffice Row Forest Grove

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY  
Forest Grove Time Table  
NORTH BOUND  
No. 7 departs 6:40 a. m.  
No. 9 " 1:30 p. m.  
No. 11 " 4:45 p. m.  
SOUTH BOUND  
No. 2 7:00 a. m.  
No. 4 " 11:00 a. m.  
No. 10 " 4:10 p. m.  
No. 12 " 8:30 p. m.

E. C. SIMPSON, Agent  
W. E. COMAN, General Passenger Agent, Portland.  
—Ladies, do you contemplate buying a new dress, waist, or skirt this spring? If so, call at Hoffman & Allen Co's. They can supply your needs.  
—The top price at Bailey's for Wool and Mohair.  
—Boos' building rock and shingles can be had at Roy.  
Let THE NEWS do your job for you. We guarantee good work, good stock and most reasonable prices. We print everything.  
—Hoffman and Allen Co. are agents for the famous Butterick patterns.  
—Bailey will buy your Wool and Mohair.  
—Money to loan on farm property.  
W. H. Hollis, Forest Grove  
—We'll buy your wool and shingles. Bring it in.

CITY COUNCIL

City Council met in regular monthly session Tuesday evening, with all members present but Marshal Lennerville. The reports of the Treasurer and Recorder were accepted and placed on file. Upon motion of C. O. Roe a resolution was passed requiring all water patrons to install water meters. A proposition to erect a test filter plant from the Jewell Filter Company was laid on the table till the next meeting.

The Treasurer was instructed to collect the delinquent light bill of Pacific University. Application of S. T. Walker for water was referred to the street commissioner for investigation.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

General Fund.

Balance May 1.....	\$1652 16
Reed for lights.....	273 70
"   " water.....	222 40
" R. Wirtz circus.....	27 50
" R. Wirtz Hudson.....	7 67
" W. R. Harris, meter...	7 25
" J. G. Lennerville, " ..	11 00
.....	2201 68
Paid 11 warrants.....	420 28
Balance.....	\$1781 40

Special Street Fund.

Balance May 1.....	712 88
Rec'd.....	55 25
.....	768 13
Paid 16 warrants.....	104 17
Balance.....	663 96

Library Fund.

Balance May 1.....	432 94
Paid two warrants.....	100 00
.....	332 94

Building Fund.

Balance May 1.....	552 23
--------------------	--------

E. W. Haines, l & w..... 263 00  
E. B. Sappington, salary... 50 00  
Marshal Wells..... 119 07  
Lennerville, salary..... 10 00  
Express..... 35  
J. E. Bailey, recording deed. 1 20  
Carl, sal & com..... 21 80  
R. P. Wirtz..... 5 25  
Hollis, legal service, Hyde case..... 30 00  
Dr. Hines, health officer.... 8 40  
..... 582 18

Lightning Did Damage.  
There was some class to the lightning here in Washington county Monday. A barn belonging to J. A. Buchanan of Cornelius was struck and burned to the ground with a loss of \$1000, no insurance.

In Hillsboro a thunderbolt frightened a farm team which ran away with the occupants, John Simpson, aged 82 years, and his grandson aged 5 years. They were thrown out and the old gentleman badly bruised about the head and face. The boy, who was run over about a month ago by a wagon load of lumber, escaped injury.

No damage was done in this city. Cornelius seems to be a favorite place for the lightning gods, as about a year ago windows were smashed and a general disturbance occasioned by the electricity of the heavens.

Annual School Meeting Next Monday, June 15th.  
Are you satisfied that you are having one of the best schools in the state of Oregon? If you are not, come out to the school meeting and interest yourself in making your school one of the very best your school funds will afford. Don't stay away from the school meeting and grumble all the year about your school. Show by your presence that you are concerned in making your school rank among the best.

—Butterick Patterns at Hoffman & Allen Co.

One Thousand Men, \$1,000.  
If 1,000 men were to come in here and each one eat a dollar's worth, I would have just \$1,000," said the manager of one of the restaurants where each person helps himself. "On the other hand, if I should feed 1,000 women and allow them to pick out their own checks I might possibly have \$500, but I doubt it. Every woman is a natural born cheat. It seems to be a sixth sense in her makeup to try to get ahead of the person who provides her meals."

The woman to whom these horrifying revelations had been made walked away trying to evolve some plan for emancipating her sex from the web of dishonest propensities in which they had become enmeshed. Outside the restaurant she met a man friend.

"I've just been down there for lunch," he said. "Glorious place; cheap too. If a fellow knows his business it is dead easy to get a fifty cent meal for a quarter. They never watch the men, but I tell you they keep a close eye on you women."

The woman with an ambition to reform her sex looked back into the restaurant.

"One thousand men, \$1,000," she said, and smiled wickedly.—New York Times.

Toothblacks.  
"As we have toothblacks so they've got toothblacks in the Sunda islands," said a traveling man.

"What is a toothblack?"

"Don't you know? A toothblack is an old woman with a pot of black paint, a gold leaf book and a set of vegetable brushes. From hut to hut she passes, and for a small fee—a yam, a bunch of bananas, three coconuts—she paints the Sunda islander's teeth a glistening black—all but the two front teeth. These she glids. And the Sunda islander thereafter goes about with a self-conscious smile revealing a truly knock-me-down dental display, a black and gold symphony. It is a common trick among the semicivilized to color the teeth. In Macassar dark brown is the popular hue, and in Japan among the unenlightened classes the teeth of wives are always painted black. In such countries the tooth-black is an institution. She goes from house to house as full of gossip as a barber."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No man prospers in this world by luck unless it be the luck of getting up early, working hard and maintaining honor and integrity.—Beecher.