

FOREST GROVE PRESS
Published & Edited by
G. E. SECOUR
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FOREST GROVE, OREGON,
THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
CASH IN ADVANCE
One Year \$1.00 - Six Months .75

DISPLAY ADVERTISING rates on application. LOCAL READERS five cents per line of seven words each insertion.

Display advertisements for publication in the PRESS must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure appearance in current issue.

Straight From The Shoulder

The following from the Eugene guard is so well written an so applicable to the city of Forest Grove and other Washington county towns, that we reproduce it: The way to build a city is to go ahead and build it. The bridges must be burned behind, so that there can be no turning back, and every property owner and every business man imbued thoroughly with the boost spirit. It will, of course, require hard work, and the expenditure of a great deal of money, but if a town is really advantageously situated and has the natural resources back of it the returns in the end will be sure and amply repay the labor and the cost. No half-hearted campaign will ever win, and every time the people vote down a proposition to build a suitable city hall, or take any other similar action, it sets back the growth of the town, because it is evidence that they lack faith in the future, or are not wholly in sympathy with the city-building campaign. Those who are newcomers among us can read the signs more readily than we, and their confidence is undermined as well. Eugene must build and pave and grow in every respect through the efforts of the people here until the stage is reached where business and population will attract railroads, jobbing houses and payroll industries. It means a hard, steady pull for the next two years, and then the battle will have been won. There is no other way to build a city.

What Do You Think?

That persons living in glass houses should discourage the practice of throwing stones has been recommended on more occasions than one. Somehow or other, the laws of action and reaction assert themselves, and not infrequently he who has gone forth with the avowed purpose of obliterating his enemy has returned a sadder and wiser man—one given to retrospection and impressed with that somewhat trite truth that things are not what they seem. All things of human creation so abound in the elements of good and evil that no one of them can safely ascribe to itself the sum total of every thing desirable. There is ever a battle waging between good and evil—between right and wrong—and this but serves the purpose of adhering to that which is good and of avoiding that which is evil.

When To Stop Advertising

An English journal requested a number of the largest advertisers to give their opinions concerning the best time to stop advertising, and the following replies were received:
When the population ceases to multiply and the generation that crowded on after you and never heard of you stops coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices than they can get anywhere else.

When you stop making fortunes solely through the direct use of this mighty agent.

When younger and fresher houses in your line cease starting up.

When you would rather have your own way and fail than take advice and win.

A Mrs. Brown, of Illinois, says that Roosevelt will be a candidate in 1912. She has a hunch to that effect and is proud of her political intuition. It is discourteous to contradict a lady, so there is nothing to do except saw wood and watch the colonel.—Ex.

The sweet graduate will soon arise and solve all the problems worth while in this mortal sphere. Then they will join the ranks of the militant suffragists and with their votes we will solve all the evils there are to be solved in our political system.—Ex.

A Brooklyn woman census taker received two offers of marriage while engaged at her work. All the young maids in the country will now apply for the job, and Uncle Sam will be in danger of turning the census bureau into a matrimonial agency.—Ex.

The practice of showing authority merely for authority's sake always hurts rather than helps. It sears the sensitive workman. It acts as a muscle-binder, and with the brake of resentment set, that man's quality of work depreciates.

When the census count finishes and the final figures are given out you can bet a dollar to doughnuts that many a town will go away back and sit down for a few years and stop the big noise until the people have forgotten.—Ex.

Stories of the large sums received as tips by New York waiters may yet bring numerous applications for places in restaurants from people who are willing to be haughtily condescending for less money.

This whole meat problem might be quickly solved if a lot of the people who are complaining at the high prices would quit trying to live in the cities and betake themselves to the luxuries of farm life.

A New York organization of wealthy women are seeing that horses are shod free in the slippery weather. Considering the price of leather, it would be well to be a horse.

Most men are happiest while hustling! The rust of idleness is what breeds the microbe of misery in a man's mind, but a busy man even forgets his dyspepsia and his debts.

Another advance in the price of golf balls is announced, but we are glad to assure the public that no immediate increase in the cost of croquet mallets is threatened.

When an American heiress learns the language of her titled husband it relieves him of the embarrassment of asking for money in English before people.

Subscribe for the Press

The only regular thing about some men is their irregularity.

Some beef is corned and much more is corned in these days of the boycott.

If that Halley comet wags its tail, the universe is going to get out of the room.

It's usually the bridesmaids who weep at the wedding. The bride does her tear-shedding later.

All men are born free and equal; then their equality takes a vacation until the undertaker gets busy with them.

Isn't it queer how people who are not capable of giving advice to themselves seem to know the proper thing for you to do.

An anarchistic St. Louis preacher says that a man who kisses a girl ought to be shot. They do usually receive a heart wound.

If one-half this world could realize what the word "friendship" means—humanity would be elevated 75% over its present revengeful condition.

If you have any enthusiasm you'll be criticised. There are so many people who want to drift—and if you bump into them (mentally) they're annoyed.

The man who goes alone can start today; but he who travels with another must wait till that other is ready, and it may be a long time before they get off.

A woman in Los Angeles agreed to a divorce for her husband in consideration of a locket and a fur coat. Even the husband's joy at being free must have been somewhat dampened by this slight value placed upon his affections.

A New York man 85 years of age has refused to enter a home for old people because his mother-in-law, aged 115, is an inmate of the institution. We declare without fear of successful contradiction that this is carrying prejudice against the mother-in-law too far.

Wisconsin has a university professor and a medical scientist who is not afraid to champion the claims of human nature and heart interests against abstract science. He said recently in a lecture that kissing is risky, but it's a poor sort of fellow who won't take chances at it.

The man who is worthy of being a leader of men will never complain of the stupidity of his helpers, of the ingratitude of mankind nor of the inappreciation of the public. These things are all a part of the great game of life, and to meet them and not go down before them in discouragement and defeat is the final proof of power.—Elbert Hubbard.

Smile and the world smiles with you, knock and you knock alone, for the cheerful grin will let you in where the kicker is never known. Growl and the way looks dreary; laugh and the path is bright; for a wholesome smile brings sunshine, while a frown shuts out the light. Sing and the world is harmonious; grumble and things go wrong and all the time you are out of rhyme with the busy, hustling throng. Kick and there is trouble brewing, whistle and life is gay, and the world is in tune like a day in June, and the clouds all melt away.

Automobile by any other name would, no doubt, smell the same.

The time is near when the sun and the south winds will do things to the egg market which the whole country will applaud.

Eastern millionaires are selling their yachts. They probably don't want to be at sea again when a financial storm comes along.

If any more suits are started against the Standard Oil Co., the treasury department had better give the company an open account.

While some say congress does not do its duty, there are some duties that the public seem to be willing to have congressmen abolish.

The goose that laid the golden egg is a back number when compared to the American hen with her annual output worth three billion dollars.

If we value our lives, according to what we pay our life-savers, it isn't worth much to live in this home of the brave and the land of the free.

The Power of the Pocketbook.
Hub—I really think, wife, you should have that ball dress made a little higher in the neck, to say nothing of the back. Wife—I'll have it changed if you wish, but the material costs \$10 a yard. Hub—Um! Well, never mind.—Boston Transcript.

The Evolution of Booster Bill

II.—Bill Sits Up and Thinks
Bill Blue was such a grumbly sort. We called him "OLD BILL GROUCH" for short.
Since short he was in speech and look And soon got short in pocketbook.
Said Bill, "This town is on the bum, its stores are punk, its climate rum, And then the people he ran down Made Bill look bummer than the town."



His business they put on the blink, And this made Bill sit up and think. "THE MAN WHO KNOCKS," said he, "tis plain, GETS HIS by being knocked again."
Bill changed his tune that very day. Since then the world has come his way. His coffers soon began to fill. Now we're all friends of "Booster Bill."

Oregon Electric Time Card

LEAVES Forest Grove	ARRIVES at Portland
6:50 a m	8:00 a m
8:40 a m	9:50 a m
10:30 a m	11:40 a m
12:20 p m	1:30 p m
1:40 p m	2:50 p m
4:10 p m	5:20 p m
7:00 p m	8:10 p m
9:45 p m	10:50 p m

LEAVES Portland	ARRIVES Forest Grove
7:05 a m	8:15 a m
8:30 a m	9:40 a m
10:20 a m	11:30 a m
12:10 p m	1:20 p m
2:10 p m	3:20 p m
3:30 p m	4:40 p m
5:30 p m	6:40 p m
8:25 p m	9:35 p m

Saturday Only
Lvs Portland 11:30 p m—Ar. F.G. 12:35 a m
Sunday only
Lvs F.G. 8:30 p m—Ar. at Portland 4:40 p m

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

W. M. Langley & Son
Lawyers
Forest Grove, Ogn.

J. N. Hoffman
Attorney-at-Law
Collections and all business entrusted to me given prompt attention. Attorney for Forest Grove Collection Agency.
Office—Hoffman Bldg. Pacific Ave.
Ind. Phone 502 Forest Grove

H. W. Vollmer, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Abbott Bldg.
Both Phones Forest Grove, Ogn.

J. D. Foote
Attorney-at-Law
Collections and all business entrusted to me given prompt attention.
Office—Hoffman Bldg. Pacific Ave.
Phone Ind. 502 Forest Grove

O. W. Humphrey
Attorney-at-Law
Office—K. P. Bldg. Phone 644
Forest Grove, Oregon

Dr. O. H. Scheetz
Chiropractic Spinologist
Specialist in nervous diseases, lung trouble, rheumatism, in fact all diseases.
Office next to LaCourse's store

W. H. Hollis
Attorney-at-Law
Forest Grove, Ogn.

W. Q. Tucker, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Diseases of Women A Specialty
Dr. Brown's Old Office
Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

W. J. R. Beach
Fire and Life Insurance
Written
Most popular stocks negotiated
North First Street, near Main
Forest Grove, Ore.

CARL HOFFMAN
Sanitary Plumbing and Heating
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Basement Hoffman building. Phone 502.

VICTOR LIMBER
Funeral Director and Embalmer...
Chapel Modern Equipments
FOREST GROVE OREGON

EDW. R. WIRTZ
Practical and Sanitary Plumbing
PHONES—BELL 21—IND. 681
Forest Grove, Oregon

JOHN WUNDERLICH
Funeral Director and Embalmer....
Prompt Attention Given to Calls. Modern Equipment.
Banks . . . Oregon

The PRESS
for Good Printing