

FOREST GROVE PRESS

Published & Edited by

G. E. SECOUR

in the City of

FOREST GROVE, OREGON,

THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

INDEPENDENT PHONES

OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE 231

Entered at the post office at Forest Grove, Ogn as mail matter of the second class.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

CASH IN ADVANCE

One Year \$1.00 - Six Months .75

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

To Our Patrons

The PRESS is published with the constant aim of best serving our advertisers and subscribers. We believe they are interested in the publication, and we shall be pleased to receive any suggestion looking towards its improvement. If you know any news items of interest, such as visitors to or from the city, weddings, social gatherings, births, deaths, new improvements, fires, accidents, etc., either in town or country, phone them in, make a note of the occurrences and hand in at the office, or tell Mr. Ed. S. Sparks, who is reporter for the PRESS, about it. Your kindness will be appreciated. When you have read your paper, kindly hand it to some one not a subscriber. If he reads a copy we will land him.

Loyally yours,

THE PUBLISHER.

Ind. phones: Office 505.

Residence 285 or 231.

A Shed for Horses Needed

There is needed along with a public watering trough for horses visiting the city, a shed to house them from the hot sun of the summer season and from the cold blasts of winter. The stranger coming to Forest Grove and seeing a line of teams hitched in a solid row for a block on Main street, might marvel at the volume of business transacted during any given day by our merchants with people from the country, but we do not especially need this as an advertisement. People on the streets and in the places of business is a sufficient barometer of our trade, and to hitch horses on the streets is not only an indication of village methods, but it also works a hardship on the animals. There is also to be considered the fact that where the streets are used as a public stabling place for teams, the ideals of civic cleanliness will receive a more or less severe jolt.

What is needed is a large open shed, boarded up on the south side to keep off the cold South winds, and located somewhere near the center of the business section of town. Here the farmers could put their teams while doing their trading. Thus would our streets have more of the appearance of those of a growing city, the horses would receive a part of that humane treatment to which they are entitled, and which they would return in increased vitality and better service.

Greater Than His Work

The reason why the Oregonian is one of the greatest newspapers in the country, and why it has had such an influence in shaping the growth of the Oregon country during the past forty years, is because the late Harvey W. Scott, its editor, was greater than his work. We do not mean by this

that he was greater than the cumulative results of his labors, but that back of any effort he put forth was a reserve force of unfathomed depth and of unmeasured breadth, ready at his call.

We meet hundreds of men who have made a success of life in the Northwest, men who have built up their business stone by stone, and who are respected for what they have accomplished, but with many of those whose names are before the public, their work overshadows their personality. People think first of the bank or the store or the huge building, and lastly of the man whose efforts brought them into being. Not so was it in the case of the editor of the Oregonian: people thought first of Harvey W. Scott and then of his paper.

We are all created free, and equal in the sense of our inalienable rights in the pursuit of happiness. There the equality ends. The very god of nature has ordained that there shall be gradations in the mental and physical makeup of human beings. In Mr. Scott was created a giant, both mentally and physically. Joined to and working in perfect harmony with a physique which gave him the vitality to withstand the severe strain of his arduous labors, was a brain of extraordinary capacity. Added to these was a genius for hard work. Drinking ever at the fountain of knowledge, and his mind growing more profound with what it fed on, he elected, through the Oregonian, to make his life-work the upbuilding of the Northwest and the upward growth of its people. Now that he is at rest it is not surprising that the people of this mighty western empire, who have reaped and will reap the fruits of his labor and wisdom, should with one accord seek eagerly to acknowledge the debt they owe him, pay homage to his greatness and honor his bier.

Live Temperately to be Healthy

News reports tell of a woman who, to relieve a chronic stomach trouble, fasted for twenty-eight days; then when she sought to break her long fast, her twice-abused stomach refused, or was unable, to retain food. This is the usual history of such cases. People will, through a series of years, subject their stomachs to all manners of abuses, eating without regularity; consuming a conglomeration of food-stuffs, the digestion of which might even cause a hog concern, and drinking liquids which none of the lower animals will voluntarily partake of, from tea and coffee to "rot-gut" whiskey, and when the poor, vitiated stomach rebels, and outraged nature calls a halt, then away to the doctor for a "cure".

Do we take the physician's medicine and follow the regimen he has laid down for our relief? For a few days; then we whisper a sea blessing at the doctor and rush off to take up some fad, the most heroic one to date being the fasting "cure", whereby we expect in a period of time between two full moons to bring the body back to a healthy state from a condition which is the result of the cumulative effects of gluttony, dissipation and irregular living.

Our physical well-being depends on being temperate in all things. He who has the wisdom to learn nature's laws and follow them, will have no occasion to rush from one extreme to another in a desperate effort to relieve himself of the results of his own folly. Old mother nature's laws are inexorable. Who breaks, pays.

The family tree sometimes bears pretty poor fruit.

Too much sparking is bound to ignite the matrimonial match.

The fish bait that comes in flat bottles catches nothing but suckers.

The man who falls from grace may be merely taking a tumble to himself.

There are some things that are not licked when they're down—a live wire, for instance.

What men most admire about some women is sometimes equally true about a bicycle tire.

Deep waterways ought to be one of the main planks in the temperance platform—Ex.

Of course the man who marries a dream must do so with his eyes closed—and he never wants to wake up.

It has come to a pass where the patient hen is merely working for the cold-storage plant or the incubator.

There is a movement on foot to reduce the price of shoes—watch the leather trust boot the lining out of it.

When airships become so thick that they shut out sunlight then, indeed, will aviation be well established.

There are some people so particular about their associates that they never try to get acquainted with them.

Ducks may be shot from aeroplanes, but the problems of getting them afterward appears to be full of difficulties.

The price of cigarettes is going up, but this of course won't bother the man who always got his from the other fellow.

Veterinary dies from inhaling the breath of a horse. Is that what we get for training horses to smoke Turkish cigarettes?

An Eastern professor who has been startled by the prohibition movement predicts that Niagara Falls will go dry in 3000 years.

The man who wrote the play entitled "The Naked Truth," probably had a hard time clothing his thoughts in proper language.

Don't wait to throw flowers on the coffins of the dead. Throw verbal bouquets while they may bring happiness to the recipients.

A Rev. Somebody, of Chicago, says the miracles recorded in the bible are merely fairy stories. He'll probably find that what he gets in the hereafter is the real thing—Ex.

Western bankers report that the farmers of Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Iowa have spent \$15,000,000 for automobiles. There must be something in that story after all.

Loose boards in sidewalks are equivalent to the slap-sticks of the circus clowns. Many an unwary pedestrian has sprung the trap with grievous results. Repair your sidewalks.

The great Oxford dictionary that was begun by Dr. Murray in 1884 is now completed as far as "T." But it is debatable matter whether modern English was spoken as far back as 1884.

A Michigan farmer who separated from his wife and then became her hired man is suing her for \$500 back pay. Perhaps he could get her to settle out of court if he would agree to take \$199.

An eastern doctor advances the astounding theory that it is not the heart that keeps the blood in circulation. This solves the problem of how lovelorn lads and lasses sustain life after losing their hearts.

After listening to all the learned dissertations upon the dangers of osculating prepared by prominent scientists one comes to the conclusion that only a bold man will hereafter dare kiss a girl. But, then, only the brave deserve the fair.

The stately oaks and firs on the campus furnish grateful shade for many during the hot weather. Here young maidens are wont to gather in groups and sit on the grass with their sewing, and as they make the dainty stitches, to dream of the far off time when the prophesy of the flower petals, "he loves me, he loves me not," shall be fulfilled.

HILDA THE HELPER

IX.—Becomes a Partner For Life

Hilda the Helper wedded Brown, her faithful young Philander the richest merchant in the town, who thus proposed with candor:



"You're such a helper, Hilda dear—you're such a business heartener—it seems to me 'tis very clear you ought to be my partner."

So read the moral, maidens all: DON'T STOOP TO KNOCK AND SLANDER, BUT BOOST YOUR TOWN, HELP ROLL THE BALL: THERE'S MORE THAN ONE PHILANDER.

(The End.)

On Electric Time Card

LEAVES For at Grove	ARRIVES at Portland
6:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
8:00 a.m.	9:10 a.m.
7:00 p.m.	11:00 a.m.
7:20 p.m.	1:50 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. 3:30 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.

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, back trouble, rheumatism, in fact all of these.
Office next to LaCourse's store

W. H. Holis

Attorney-at-Law

Forest Grove, Ogn.

W. Q. Tecker, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Diseases of Women A Specialty
Dr. Brown's Old Office
Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

Victor H. Limber

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Modern Equipments

Chapel, Forest Grove

Dr. C. E. Eockmann

Chiropractor

Consultation Free

Office in Forest Grove Nat'l Bank Bldg

W. J. R. Beach

Fire and Life Insurance
Written

If you don't insure with me
WE BOTH LOSE

North First Street, near Main
Forest Grove, Ore.

CARL HOFFMAN

Sanitary Plumbing
and Heating

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Basement Hoffman building. Phone 502.

JOHN WUNDERLICH

Funeral Director
and Embalmer....

Prompt Attention Given to
Calls. Modern Equip-
ment.

Banks - - - Oregon

The Press Prints

Letter Heads, Envelopes,
Business Cards, Calling
Cards, Statements, Bill
Heads, Circulars, and
Anything else that can be pro-
duced with ink and paper. Let
us have your next order. We
will deliver you a satisfactory and

An Artistic Job