

EVERY ARTICLE IN MY STORE GREATLY REDUCED

GEO. G. PATERSON'S

REMOVAL SALE

Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums, Oil-cloth, Mattings, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Etc.

As my lease expires January 1, 1912, and I haven't secured a store building to move into, have decided to sell my \$9,000 stock of Furniture, Pianos and in fact everything in my store at a big discount---in fact some articles below Cost---in order to make a quick turn. Every article will have the old selling tag on and the discount price marked in plain figures.

The first customers will have the cream of the sale. When stock is exhausted the sale is off.

Paints will be closed **Varnish** out as quick-

ly as possible at Cost. If you intend to paint in the near future, it will pay you to take advantage of this. Have a good assortment of colors on hand.

My Entire Stock of Varnishes will be Sold

..... at a Discount.

I have a big stock on hand. Hurry, it is yours

I have a beautiful prize in my window for the one holding the correct number. A number will be given with each \$1 purchase, which gives you a chance to win it

RUGS-- Great and Small

consisting of Body Brussel, Axminster, Jap. Brussels, Velvets, English Art Squares, Grass, Wood-Fiber, Ingrains, Wool, Half Wool, Etc.

Among other things too numerous to mention are IRONING BOARDS, PICTURES, BABY WALKERS, BABY BUGGIES, MATTRESSES, Ostermoor, SEWING MACHINES, PORTIERES, Table Cloths, Towel Racks, Clock Shelves, 4 Mission Clocks, at cost; Hall Racks, Shades, Pillows, Paint Brushes, Trunks, Suit Cases, Sulkies for the baby; Baby Jumper, Toy Doll Buggies, some Doll Furniture, Organs and a thousand more things, all reduced.

Don't forget to get tickets on the Valuable Prize in the window

I Need the CASH, You Need the GOODS, and I am Here with the Goods

GEO. G. PATERSON
Furniture and Pianos

No Terms on Prices

Forest Grove, Oregon

THE MAN HIGHER UP

Continued from fourth page.

Some hours later Patrick, bearing a candle and accompanied by Norah, crept upstairs softly to the spare bedroom where Bob, face downward, reposed in uneasy slumber--and in a bed. Norah sank to her knees by the bedside.

"Th' poor, poor la-ad!" she murmured, laying her hand gently on his shoulder.

Bob groaned and in his sleep shrank from the touch. The movement displaced the nightgown--Kathleen's--and disclosed a black and blue shoulder.

"Th' little spalpane!" Norah whispered tenderly.

"It's not from fightin', I warrant ye," Patrick whispered. "It's on his back."

"Don't you hit me again, Jim Thompson!" Bob screamed in his dreams.

"When I'm big I'll kick you."

"Th' little divil!" Patrick whispered compassionately.

"He's like Paddy 'ud 'a been," sobbed Norah.

"Arrah, Norah, darlint, ye do be makin' a fool av yerself over th' la-ad that was niver bornn." Paddy was the boy for whom the Finn's hearts had always longed, but who never came.

With deep satisfaction of soul Bob opened his eyes on a new day.

"I'll stay here," he said aloud.

And stay he did. Bob, in the arrogance of his boyish egotism, taking his welcome for granted, while to the Finn's, big hearted and instinctively hospitable, it never occurred to wonder at the boy's presumption. The arrangement thus tacitly established proved a happy one.

So it was that when Policeman Finn set out that noon to his duties Bob accompanied him, to revisit yesterday's battlefield, where henceforth, by right of conquest and Patrick's protection, he was to reign supreme. And when the day's work was done together they returned home to "Irish-town."

A few days later their bonds were finally riveted.

It was Saturday night, and the family of Finn was gathered in the kitchen, which was also the living room. Over the table in the corner Bob counted the earnings of the week. To this task the assistance of Molly and Kathleen was needed, since, alas, Bob's notions of arithmetical values after the sum of ten was reached were hopelessly vague.

"Three dollars and fifty-three cents," Kathleen announced proudly.

"He'll be layin' aside a bit av it, a dime or a quarter meebly, fr th' sisters whin they come, won't ye, Bob?" Norah suggested plausibly.

But Bob had planned other uses for his money. He laid to one side the 53 cents and gathered together the \$3, which he carried over to Norah and dropped, jingling, into her capacious lap.

"An' what's this for?"

"Take it," said Bob.

"Ye mane kape it fr ye?"

"No; keep it fer yourself."

"An' why should I kape it?" demanded Norah.

"To pay fer me bed an' grub."

"A way wid ye, ye little rapscallion! Kape yer money; ye'll be nadin' it fr clothes an' th' like. Ye can stay here without payin' yer way an' welcome."

"But that's char'ty, ain't it?" Bob demanded directly.

"Well, yes--sometimes," Norah returned slowly. "But not in this case, whin it's frinds is givin' to ye."

"Ain't goin' to be a char'ty boy," Bob insisted. "I got to pay."

"But why?" Norah insisted.

"I don't know," Bob returned slowly, with a puzzled frown. "I ain't a cheap skate. You'll keep it, won't you?"

"Not a cent av it," Norah declared flatly.

Bob gave no answer to this declaration other than to collect the coins and place them in his pocket. Then he took his cap from its peg and without a word or backward glance made for the door.

To be continued.

S. P. Granted Franchise

At a special meeting of the city council last week the Southern Pacific railroad was granted franchise for right of way from the eastern part of town to enter on First avenue and to the Christian church on Third street, where they will enter the property of Dr. Large and proceed to A street. The franchise also covers A street from First avenue to the south part of town. Depot grounds have been selected on the east side of Main street.

It is hardly likely that the franchise will ever be used on A street by the S. P., and what the move means can only be a matter of conjecture.

Patton Valley

Preliminary work on the saw-mill is going on rapidly.

Mr. Callahan is clearing considerable acreage of fine bottom land, a donkey engine being used for the purpose.

B. F. Purdy has men engaged to clear between 80 and 100 acres of hill land for orchard purposes.

ORENCO TREES ARE REALLY CHEAP

Some trees appear cheap, but are really expensive. Other trees appear expensive, but are really cheap. You cannot buy high-grade, productive land for the same price as poor land sells for.

You cannot buy Oak lumber for the same price as Fir lumber.

It is Quality in Trees that Counts.

We grow our own trees in our 1200-acre nursery. Our land was selected specifically for nursery purposes. It produces the very choicest type of trees possible to obtain anywhere, with stalwart tops, strong fibrous roots; in short, strictly first-class, sound, healthy, fully matured trees. There are none better grown, and they are **Really Cheap**; because they are such as will "Make Good."

If you need any N. Y. Pippin, Spitzenberg, Winesap, Rome Beauty, McIntosh Red, Jonathan or any other commercial or home variety, just drop us a line stating your requirements.

We also have some of the best peach trees in Early Crawford, Elberta, Foster, Fitzgerald, Gillingham and other good varieties we have ever grown.

If you want Peach Trees, you can't get better.

Don't Delay Ordering Too Long. Why Not Now?

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New carload of buggies direct from the factory. : : : : :

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Finest of Bread and Pastry Baked Every Day

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