FOREST GROVE PRESS Published & Edited by The Press Publishing Co.

in the City of FOREST GROVE, OREGON. A. G. HOFFMAN, .President . GARDNER .... ...Vice Pres. J. N. HOFFMAN ..... Sec'y and anager

#### THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

INDEPENDENT PHONES **RESIDENCE** 442 **OFFICE 505** 

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 onths .75

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

A copy of The Press will be mailed to all advertisers in which their ad appears.

### EXAMPLE IS CITED

The Forest Grove Press has always been of the opinion that street paving of this city can be done much more cheaply than has been done by the employment of He knew how to be generous, when to bitulithic pavement. The Press has had much to say on this subject and it is a pleasure to the publisher to note the interest that is became the undisputed autocrat of being taken by residents of the city of Forest Grove in the mat- ly the Irish-American, loves fair play ter of cheaper pavement. There and has a sneaking admiration for the is little doubt that a pavement under dog. Bob already had a certain equally as serviceable as bitulithic can be put down in Forest Grove at a much smaller cost is a corker." said the great MacPherson. than that which was paid for the old grafter has too strong a grip on his pavement here. The letter, ward to lose this time. But the youngwhich is printed on the first page ster will bear watching in the future." of this issue of the Press, writ- gin exclaimed when reports began to ten to President Ferrin by the come in to him. mayor of Independence, K. C. Eldridge, is conclusive proof that The second night before the primaa good and serviceable pavement ries Irishtown was in a frenzy of excan be procured for the residence citement. The saloons were crowded, section of this city at a much men and boys. A reporter of one of smaller cost than that of bitu- the morning papers entered Maloney's lithic. The Press feels that it is saloon and accosted Bob. its duty to work for the interests with what was meant as an ingratiatof the residents of Forest Grove, ing smile, "that you intend visiting and in taking up this matter of Haggin's saloon." pavements we are attempting to the guffaws of his followers, "havin' forestall the perplexing question long ears, can hear a lot that ain't his of what kind of pavement should business." be employed. Mayor Eldridge the same thing to Haggin." he said speaks so confidently of the char- spitefully, "and he said if you entered acter of pavement laid in Inde- his saloon he'd kick you out. 'Knock pendence that the Press feels words, I believe." justified in asking that a halt be made in further improvements challenge. until a cheaper pavement is found tied his bottle of beer and then withthan that of bitulithic at present out a word left the saloon, followed prices charged.



a successful one. History records how Irishtown annals.

Man for man in point of size, weight he fought a twenty round draw-bare fists-with Donnelly, the heavyweight and courage the two were equally champion of the world. At the zenith matched. On Haggin's side there was of his career he abandoned the ring and the advantage of superior science and invested his last purse in an Irishtown the cool generalship of the trained boxsaloon. And Irishtown counted it an er. But Bob was the born fighter, and honor to buy its drinks from the only his muscles were bard and elastic as man that had ever given Donnelly a hard fight. So that Haggin waxed them, whereas his antagonist had been prosperous and sported many dlayears out of training. Amid a tense simonds. It was a natural result of his lence, broken only by the shuffling of popularity and business that he should their feet, they faced each other and go into politics. He developed a cerbegan the combat. Coolly, warily, savagely they fought, two splendid brutes, came Bob's faithful retainer. The tain crude genius for the game. He was good natured-when not opposed. beasts of prey thirsting for each other's blood.

be generous was a good policy. And Suddenly Haggin feinted, then he learned to organize his henchmen. brought his right crashing to Bob's But beneath all were his fame and temple. For an instant Bob was numbskill as a fighter. Consequently he ed and blinded with pain. Then all feeling of hurt left him. He saw as though a red film had been lowered Now the average American, especialbefore his eyes. His thin lips drew back cruelly, and he pressed forward to meet the onslaught of Haggin, who had thought to finish him with one personal following, which nucleus he more blow. There was a short, flerce interchange, then-no one knew just "This young McAdoo of the Fourth how it happened-it was all over. Hag-

The next was the hardest and the greatest moment in Haggin's life. Under the bully was hidden a crude manhood. He turned to his conqueror and said slowly:

"Ye licked me, Bob McAdoo, fair an' square. That goes. Ye're the only man as ever done it. There ain't another man in the city can do it. Shake!"

"Sure," said Bob heartily, grasping the outstretched hand.

"The drinks is on me," Haggin continued painfully, thus completing the public acknowledgment of his defeat as required by Irishtown etiquette.

While the drinks were being poured and consumed Bob took Haggin by the arm and led him into the rear room, whither many a longing glance was cast, but none dared follow. "Haggin." he said gruffly. "you're a

man. What's the use of you and me fightin'? I can lick you after tonightthat's right, ain't it?'

"That goes," Haggin assented,

"When I went into this political game," Bob continued, "it was to help the squire out. But I like it, and I'm in it to stay now-for myself. I've got you licked this time. I can go on lickin' you if I have to, but I don't want to have to. Now, what's the matter with me and you hangin' tothe steel whose forging had developed gether in this deal. Between us we can hold this ward so no one can hurt What do you say?" US. "Shake again," said Haggin huskily.

"You're a man." Thus Haggin was conquered and be-

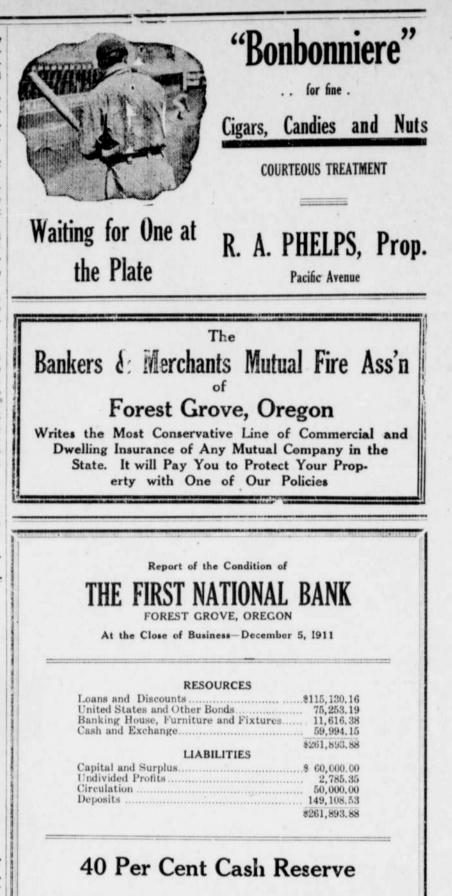
squire was renominated and later roelected without opposition. To be continued.



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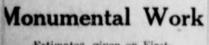
**Central Livery Barns** Mc Namer & Wirtz, Proprietors General Livery and Tillamook Stage Lines.

bling.

about shopping before they go to the store. Liberal advertising compulsion they could not resist, the tells the public that the merchant men moved to the bar. is making good. Nine times out of ten the merchant who does advertise wants to sell out, owing to lack of patronage.

Good potatoes \$1.00 per hunired at Hartrampf's feed store. Will deliver. Phone 50x.

ESTABLISHED 1885 Portland Marble Works All kinds of



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Lain 8564

The crowd stood aghast. It was a

things political in the Fourth ward.

began systematically to augment.

"Of course, Haggin 'll beat him; the

"Say, now, this is a fight!" Hag-

But the fight came to a most unex-

"I hear," the reporter remarked

"An ass," Bob answered dryly, amid

The reporter flushed angrily. "I told

pected ending.

at a respectful distance by friends, torn between delight and fear.

Haggin sat in the rear room of his It is not uncommon to see men saloon trying to maintain a conversaand small boys on our streets then with some of his lieutenants, a difficult matter because of the tumult publicly throwing or pitching in the outer room. Suddenly the pennies and nickels at a mark or clamor ceased; blank silence enveloped line, the winner taking the coin. the saloon. Haggin sprang to his feet The example is bad and in direct and rushed to the door. There be stopped short, petrified by amazement violation to the law as to gam- at the sight before him, for there by the bar in the midst of an awestruck. dazed crowd towered Bob McAdoo.

Bob calmly struck a match and People like to read and think lighted his cigar. "Line up, boys!" he

commanded. Slowly, mechanically, as under a

"What'll you have? This is on Jim Mehaffey, boys."

Not a man dared to name his drink. "Humph!" Bob sneered. "Whisky for mine. The best in the house, barkeep," he ordered sharply. The bartender moved fearfully to obey.

Then Haggin came to himself. With a low growl he sprang in front of Bob, who nonchalantly looked him over. "Not a drink d'ye get in this house,

Bob McAdoo," Haggin raged. "Not a 1f you want more of the same, come drink, d'ye hear? An' git out o' this on. saloon, quick-see!"

Rob's only answer was to take the bottle from the bartender's uncertain hand, pour himself a liberal portion and swallow it at a guip. Then he selzed a glass of water and tossed its contents full into Haggin's face.

The crowd breathed painfully. Haggin dashed the water from his eyes and shook his great fist before Bob's face. "D'ye know what that means, Bob McAdoo?" he roared. "It means you got to fight."

"All right," Bob responded cheerfully. "That's what I'm here for."

CORNELIUS, OREGON.

sneered one, an erstwhile supporter. "It's easy enough to say that now, A 1115 Then began Bob's last fist fight, a when there's no chance o' provin' it." With the bellow of a mad bull Haggin sprang toward the speaker, who C.C. HANCOCK fled the saloon. The ex-pugilist, grim and desperate, turned to the crowd. "Come on, ye dogs! Bob McAdoo's

General Merchandise, Farming Implements licked me, but ye hain't. An' ye can't -none o' ye, all o' ye! If there's any thinks he can come on, as many as yo Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Complete like, an' I'll show ye!" Line Furniture, Groceries, Buggies "Right!" said Bob contemptuously. Wagons, Hardware, Etc.

"I judge you can handle about a dosen, Haggin. If more'n that comes I'm with you." But none came.

THERE WAS A SHORT, FIERCE INTER San Francisco, CHANGE. California gin, the mighty, lay on the floor, help less and groaning, his head rolling from

JARKER.

side to side in the futile effort to raise

"Bring some water." Bob ordered.

The bartender brought a bucketful,

with which Bob carelessly deluged his

prostrate autagonist. Then he turned

the same they ordered before," he said

The spell was broken. The crowd of

men who had in awed sllence watched

the combat. McAdoo followers and

Haggin adherents allke, cheered the

victor, each trying to shake his hand,

them and for the refusal of which they

strangely admired him the more. Hag-

gin, staggering to his feet, looked on

"What-what's the matter?" he mut-

"Ye're licked. Tom Haggin! Bob

"Ye didn't lick me. Ye never licked

me. Bob McAdoo. My God!" His

voice rose to a loud shrick, the agoniz-

ed cry of a monarch who sees his

'Yes, I did," Bob said sternly. "And

But Haggin did not come on. He

took one step toward Bob, then a new,

unfamillar sensation entered his heart

"My God." he gronned honrsely, "ye did lick me!" Then in a pitiful at-

tempt to gather the tatters of his lost

prestige around the nakedness of his

defeat he yelled again: "But ye could

never 'a' done it when I was in train-

A derisive shout went up. "Ha."

-fear-fear of the big young man who

kingdom forever departed from him.

McAdoo licked ye!" they yelled deri-

dumbly, uncomprehendingly,

familiarity which he coldly denied

'The boys 'll take another round of

himself.

to the bar.

8

in dry sarcasm.

tered thickly.

stood before him.

in'. Ye never could."

sively.



## **ONE MOMENT**

### Of Your Time, Please

Don't let that cold go any longer for the result may be disastrous to you. "A stitch in time saves nine", is too true. Take our "Good Health" Cold Tablets right in the first attack and they will break it up and prevent a long siege of sickness. Don't put it off. Get a box now and have them on hand. They have cured others and they'll cure you. Remember the "Good Health" Cold Tablets are sold only by

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