FOREST GROVE PRESS Published & Edited by

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A. G. HOFFMAN, ... President GARDNER ..... 0. .....Vice Pres. J. N. HOFFMAN ..... Sec'y and anager

## THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

INDEPENDENT PHONES **OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE** 442

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.

a likely candidate for county recorder.

Jesse Applegate is making the guest. many friends among the voters of Washington county.

E. C. Luce, present deputy take a carload of rock from the earth county clerk, is well fitted for and convert it into steel, the framethe position of clerk, and has scores of friends in all parts of mendous force, the finest product of the county.

The night watch has said that modern progress. Here we make civlads under age are often seen ilization while you wait!" intoxicated on the streets at your industry. Mr. Sanger," the Engnight. Where does the drink lishman assented. come from? Is not some one in the city responsible?

The Press is owned by 100 stock holders, most of whom spective achievements are summed up live in Forest Grove, and all with- we'll be given the paim." in Washington county. Quite an major. "And I must say you've mus army of boosters and consum- tered in a fine lot of men in your army. ers. Let us all stand together for That young glant over there, for inthe success and betterment of the paper.

Petition of E. B. Tongue is being circulated that he may again yours. He's-well-hardly amenable to succeed himself for the office of discipline-ah!" district prosecuting attorney. a sudden movement of the young man We understand that a good man from Columbia county is out, that will make E. B. recollect some of his forgotten promises.



one passion-his business-and one felt herself caught from the ground in love-an orphaned niece. He display- a terrible grip and thrown prostrate ed less acumen in the training of the on the rolls. She had a vision of a latter than in the management of the | white hot steel serpent darting toward former. Two nights after Bob was her. She gave one despairing shriek. invited to join the reformers, while he Then another hand caught her. She was working an extra shift, Sanger felt the serpent's hot breath as it passpersonally conducted a party through ed-interminable-beneath her and the N. L. Atkins is mentioned as his mills, and the niece was of the arched, rigid body that bridged the party. The guest of honor was a farolls and held her.

mous engineer of the English army.

sion.

Sanger was dilating upon his pas-

"You are enthusiastic, sir," ventured

"And why not? We're the most im-

"To put it in terms of your pro-

army of construction, while you com-

mand in the army of destruction. And

"Granted, my dear sir," laughed the

Sanger's forehead wrinkled in a frown

of irritation. "He's the best man in

the works-and the worst! I almost

more use in my army than he'd be in

wish you did have him, though he's

His exclamation was called forth by

I have a notion that when our re-

stance-I'd like to have him."

Bob, too, had seen.

For a time, while the clock might tick off a long minute, the group stood as though paralyzed, the girl leaning weakly against Bob's strong arm. It was Sanger who first came out of his portant industry the world has ever 'daze.

known or ever will know. We're the "Eleanor, Eleanor! Thank God!" It right hand of modern progress. We was a signal for them all to gather around the pale, trembling girl, forcing Bob away from her and staring at her work of civilization. We are defying stupidly, nervously, gabbling unintel-Nature, conquering her. Here is a tre- ligibly.

Suddenly Bob strode into the group, the human mind. doing in one day a towering tigure of wrath, elbowing what 10,000 men couldn't do in a lifehis way roughly. Before his sudden time. Right here is the beginning of intrusion the group involuntarily fell back, leaving him face to face with the girl whom he had saved. A hot rage possessed him. He saw red as "You have reason to be proud of on that night when he had fought

Haggin. The girl, in the reaction from her fright, did not see this. "You saved fession, major," Sanger pursued his my life," she said tremblingly. "It topic eloquently, "I command in the was very good of you.'

"You little fool!" Bob burst out hoarsely in his anger. "How dare you risk my life?"

Later, in a cooler moment, Bob remembered the girl and could but admire her, by his roughness restored instantly to her strength and courage. Her head went back spiritedly. "How dare you reprove me?" she said.

"Dare?" Bob held out one great. hairy arm and then glanced over the slender figure before him. He could have snuffed out her life with a single sweep of his arm. He laughed unpleasantly.

The scorn in her eyes shifted to con-"That is a coward's thought. tempt. You think because I'm a girl and you're so strong you can say what you please. You cannot. I'm not afraid of you."

"Coward!" A deep flush crept under the smut on his face. "I saved your life when they"-his arm indicated the astounded group-"when they were afraid to move."

Bob met his enthusiasm indifferent

ly. "Oh, I'm not with you until you meet my terms, you know. "What's the matter with the terms I offered? Aren't they liberal enough?"

demanded MacPherson. "No. I'll turn over the Fourth, Seventh. Thirteenth and Fourteenth by 3,000, you to give me \$10,000, and \$10,-000 for expenses, the Sixth legislative's share of the payroll to come to me for appointment and all orders. Of course this means the Sixth's regular share." It had been customary under Steele and Harmon to give the Sixth legislative district the lion's share of the plums.

"Say," MacPherson sneered, "you take over the leadership of the party and buy my support. It would be cheaper for me."

"Take it or leave it." Bob said cool-"I can do better with Harmon." "But I don't propose to buy you at

this price every trip." "Of course. This deal only covers this fight. We mayn't be together next time."

"Why not?" the boss demanded sharply.

"I don't like you," Bob replied, "and you don't like me. We mightn't get along, you know. 'Then I'll go somewhere else. You can make out a check for the twenty thousand right now." "Before you deliver the goods? Not much!"

"Oh, yes, you will," Bob said easily. 'I'll do what I promise, and you know it. I don't know that you will, and after the election I couldn't make you do it. Make it to my order."

"That is, I'm to trust you, and you won't trust me?"

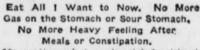
"You can; 1 can't."

"Well, for concentrated gall you take the blue ribbon!" MacPherson ejaculated. But he made out the check as Bob had suggested.

It was a lucky bargain for Mac-Pherson. Bob kept his promise. His four wards returned a majority of nearly 4,000 for the Citizens' party ticket. That party also carried the city by 3.000.

So came the "reformation," and Robert McAdoo began his political career in earnest.







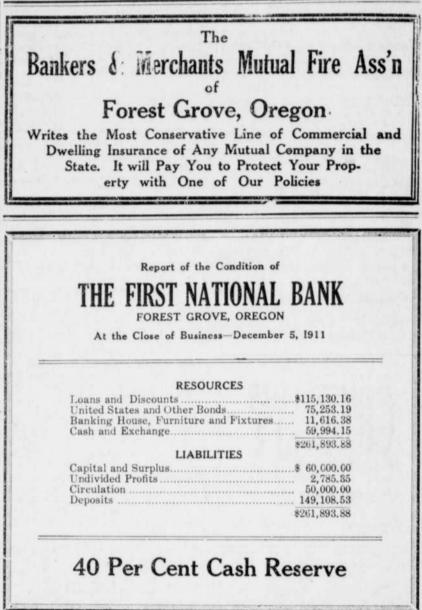
the Plate

## "Bonbonniere"

Cigars, Candies and Nuts

COURTEOUS TREATMENT

R. A. PHELPS, Prop. Pacific Avenue



## Investment Realty Abstract Company **Makes Your Abstract**

Offices, with Forest Grove Press, Hoffman Building. Law Office, M. B. Bump, Hillsboro.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, FOREST GROVE, OREGON

Will Save You More Than 25 Per Cent

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD BY

OREGON ELECTRIC RY.

GUARANTEES RELIABLE SERVICE



The Spokesman Review runs a picture of E. Allerson, of Forest Grove, official milk tester of Washington county. The picture shows Mr. Allerson in the act of making a test on the farm of Charles Bamford. Charles Dixon took the picture and it does him credit as an artist.

The young people collect on the streets at night and indulge in cigarette smoking. If one wishes to get an exhibition of this class of evil he may do so almost any evening on the street in front of the Scenic theater. Some kind lady might do some good with proper persuasion.

C.

Be

The lads are reaping quite a harvest in gathering empty beer and whiskey bottles. Almost every day an armload or sackful of empties is offered by the boys to the stores for sale. The presence of the boys collecting empties from along the walks makes she said. a pretty good advertisement for the liquor dealer.



**Buys and Sells Second** Hand Goods

**Telephone** 743

Dealer in Flour and Feed

"Yes, that is true," she said. "You are just a brute, not a coward. You did save my life, but that gives you no right to reprove me.'

"I was a fool to do it. My life is worth something, but you"- The unfinished sentence gave contempt for contempt. "But why have I no right?" "Because you are you."

"Because 1 am 1?"

Because he was himself-he, Bob McAdoo, before whom no man, howsoever strong, dared to stand in combat; whom politicians of high degree approached on terms of equality-nay. as do those who seek favors: he, so great in his own eyes and in the eyes of his own little world, must not rebuke a mere girl whose life he had saved because he was himself. Here was a new idea indeed.

Because he was himself!

Paperen.

SHE GAVE ONE DESPAIRING SHRIEK.

under discussion. Intent on his task,

he had become aware of Sanger's

nlece, who stood at his elbow watch-

lag and admiring his deft manipula-

tion of the heavy tools. He glared in-

"You are very strong, aren't you?"

For answer he dropped his tools,

"Get out of my way!" he growled

and the machinery. "You'll get hurt."

rolls. A quick gust blew her skirts

solently at her.

flercely.

him.

back from the machinery.

Bob stared at his hands, the thick, muscular fingers, the calloused, blackened palms, the hands of whose strength he had been so proud. For the first time in his life his strength seemed to him futile, made so by a slight, pretty girl who looked upon him as a lower order of being. Then, in a quick revulsion of feeling, the old pride of strength returned to him in all its arrogance.

"I wonder I don't kill you," he growled savagely

"I'm not afraid of you," she said contemptuously. Then "Ah!" she cried. "You are hurt!" It was true. caught her by the waist and set her cried. The flesh under his arm, revealed by his gesture, was scorched from the hot steel that had passed so closely In an instant he was once more in. to it. In his anger he had not thought tent on his work, while the young girl, of it.

"What's that to you?" he answered flushed and indignant, stared angrily at roughly. "Get out of the way."

"Eleanor," called her uncle, sharply For the second time that night he for him. "Keep away from the men lifted her and set her to one side, Sewing Machine that can be pro-Then he strode abruptly away and out The girl, unmindful of her uncle's of the mills-forever. duced. Made in both ROTARY warning, had ventured again, in a

"Oh, I forgot to thank him for sav- and VIBRATOR styles. ing my life!" Eleanor said penitently, spirit of resentful daring, too near the watching his retreating figure. "I didn't mean to be so horrid to him. and CHAIN stitch. The latest Uncle, why couldn't he have been a gentleman? He's so big and strong. And isn't he fine when his eyes blaze? ments with each machine. Sold I'm so sorry he was hurt. And I've on easy payments. Send name ruined this dress completely."

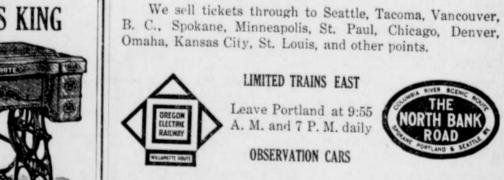
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LIMITED TRAINS EAST Leave Portland at 9:55 M. and 7 P. M. daily

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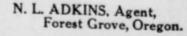
NSURANCE

COMPANY

Compartment, Standard and Turist Sleeping Cars, Din-Cars and Modern Coaches.

- No change of stations in Portland-the Oregon Electric Ry, and the North Bank Road use the North Bank Station. Tickets, Schedules, Sleeping Car accommodations, etc.
- will be arranged on request.

W. E. COMAN, G. F. & P. A., Portland, Oregon.



The Forest Grove Press Office Is the best equipped for high class printing of any office in Washington County. Its type and machinery are new. Comparisons of work will con-vince you. Increase in our output proves people's taste for good printing

C.C. HANCOCK **General Merchandise**, Farming Implements Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, Complete Line Furniture, Groceries, Buggies Wagons, Hardware, Etc. CORNELIUS, OREGON.



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