

FOREST GROVE PRESS
Published & Edited by
The Press Publishing Co.
In the City of
FOREST GROVE, OREGON,
A. G. HOFFMAN, President
O. M. GARDNER, Vice Pres.
J. N. HOFFMAN, Sec'y and manager

THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

INDEPENDENT PHONES
OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE 442

Entered at the post office at Forest Grove, Oreg. 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.

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

The Oregon primary nominating election has one good feature—that of eliminating partisanship. Here each party puts in the field the man of its choice and here no voter pledges his support but remains a free man. At the general election all the candidates are placed upon one ticket, that the voter may select the man of his choice irrespective of party. If a man is not fit for this nomination he must be less fitted for your support at the final election. The press and the people cry for freedom.

An unconquerable will, well controlled and wisely directed, is one of the most desirable of human qualities. (Extract from Ladies Home Journal.)

On May 4th a proclamation will be issued by seven governors of the Northwest, calling a meeting of the Northwest Development Congress to be held June 5 to 8 at Seattle, Wash.

We too often neglect to show appreciation for favors and for kindnesses shown us. Many favors and kindly greetings by our would-be friends are withheld from lack of expression of appreciation on our part.

Opportunity For Real Recreation

God has created some beautiful and lovely spots near our city, but none more beautiful in natural surroundings than Hoffman City Park, where nature has supplied more than a dozen varieties of wood which furnish abundance of shade; where Gales creek with sandy banks and bottoms furnishes the finest opportunities for wading; where swimming pools in the sunshine, with good banks and bottoms, offer opportunity to those who love the sport; where the birds unmolested fill the air with their songs, and the squirrels skip and jump from tree to tree.

This beautiful spot, within ten minutes' walk from the city, is open and free to all. Here everything invites a good time, uninterrupted repose and quiet.

The Crowing Hen

She voices and invoices the rights of her fair sex,
But, thank the Lord, like gout, the lowest organs only it effects).
She cusses and discusses mankind since times remote,
And genders and engenders female the right to vote.
True verses she reverses, thus snarling no few men
To aid in getting and begetting suffrage for the "hen."
Her claiming and exclaiming that she has a right to "poll"
Means sending and descending to a congress of which she is the soul.
She's tiling and reptiling the "swamp" in politics,
And pounding and expounding on the nation's awful fix,
Thus voting and devoting all her heart and both her feet,
'Till she's scotched and polluted the presidential seat.
—O. W. Humphrey.

We wish to announce that we have secured the agency for "VINOL." Ask any of our clerks what it is. The Forest Grove Pharmacy.

Christian Church Services

C. H. Hilton, the pastor, will preach at the Christian church next Sunday both morning and evening. In the morning the subject will be "Give Ye Them to Eat." In the evening there will be a theme of great importance, subject, "Is Christianity Reasonable or Unreasonable?" You are invited to hear this important theme. Bible school begins at 10:30 with continuous service. The evening service will begin in future at eight o'clock.

Death of Samuel C. Sears

Samuel C. Sears died at his home northwest of the Grove April 24, 1912, aged 66 years. Mr. Sears was married to Celesta E. Comstock in 1871 and moved to Oregon the same year, settling in Polk county. Later he moved to this county and bought the farm where he resided up to the time of his death. His wife and five children survive him.

Funeral services were held at the residence Friday, conducted by Rev. Hilton. The interment in the Union cemetery was conducted by the Knights of Pythias, of which he has been a member for twenty-three years.

TYPEWRITERS GIVEN AWAY

The Emerson Typewriter Company of Woodstock, Ill., have recently given away over 400 of the highest grade, wholly visible Emerson Typewriters made in the world. They have gone into every state and territory in the United States. There may be some in your town. They are giving them away everywhere to men, women, boys and girls, over eighteen years of age, on surprisingly liberal conditions.

If you could make any use of a \$100 typewriter, providing it did not cost you even one cent, then in a letter or on a postal card addressed to Frank L. Wilder, President, Woodstock, Ill., simply say, "Mail me all your free offers," and by return mail you will receive their free offers, the names of over 400 who have recently received typewriters free, and you will learn on what easy conditions you can get one of their typewriters free right away.

The Emerson Typewriter is one of the highest grade, wholly visible typewriters made in the world. Many who have used the "EMERSON" and other makes pronounce the "EMERSON" superior to any \$100.00 typewriter on the market. It is a wholly visible machine, has every new, up-to-date feature, looks like other high grade \$100.00 typewriters, though it is selling just now at an astonishingly low price and on terms of no money with order, trial free in your own home. Nothing to pay at first, and after a thorough trial, 10 cents a day until paid. The "EMERSON" has every new improvement, universal keyboard, back spacer, calculator, two-color ribbon, everything the best; is the ideal machine for beginners as well as for the most expert typists and stenographers; just the typewriter for the smallest or largest office.

If you could possibly make any use of a high grade typewriter, even though it didn't cost you one cent of money, or if you would like the agency in your town on a plan by which you could make big money, or if you would like a position with the company, then be sure, on a postal card or in a letter addressed to "Frank L. Wilder, President, Woodstock, Ill.," say "Mail me your Free Offers."

Final Notice

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Eli Smith deceased, has filed in the County Court of Washington County, her final report in said estate, and the County Judge has set Saturday, May 25th, 1912, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, as the time of hearing any objections to said report, therefore all persons interested therein will appear at that time, or file their objections on or before that date.

MRS. C. E. SMITH,
Administratrix of the estate of Eli Smith, deceased.
MRS. IRENE LANGLEY,
Attorney for Administratrix.
First publication April 25.

Don't neglect the children's musical education. It is a sin for parents to neglect this part of a child's education. Have you a piano in your home to start the little ones out on, who, if they had half a chance, would turn the gloom into sunshine for you and others? I sell good reliable pianos and sell them on terms to suit you whether for cash, or the smallest payment you can afford.

—GEO. G. PATERSON, Forest Grove.
Clover Hay
\$7.00 per ton. Delivery added.
J. D. RODE.



THE MAN HIGHER UP
BY HENRY RUSSELL MILLER
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY BOBBS MERRILL CO.

"Then why did you say no?"
"Because," he answered simply, "as long as I have his friendship I must be true to him, for I am the victim of my own plot. I set out to like him as a matter of policy, to climb in his trail. And now"— He hesitated.
"And now?"
"I love him as my own brother."
The man upstairs felt his heart give a quick, sharp throb. He had schemed an existence in which love should never fetter mind or heart. At an acknowledgment of affection from one whom he had called friend, hardly knowing the meaning of friendship, a strange, unaccustomed joy flooded his heart, revealing the hold that friendship had taken on him. A new purpose came to him. His power took on a new and higher value. With it he would royally endow this friend, defending Paul from the weakness of his own temperament, and make him great and honored in the land.
"It has been a day of fate," Paul said, "for today I saw her once more."
"Surely not the dream lady? I suppose you had forgotten her."
"The same. I was walking along the street. There was a carriage blockade. I had the feeling one has when another's eyes are fastened on one. I looked into the carriage beside me. It was she. She turned away quickly, but not before I had looked full into her eyes for a moment. She will know me when we meet, as we shall soon. No; I have not forgotten. I shall never forget her. I can't. I wouldn't if I could."
Bob muttered a savage oath. Then he broke into a mirthless, ironical chuckle.
"Me, Bob McAdoo, the man of Iron—save the mark—apostle of self sufficiency! Jealous of a woman—of a dream! Bound! Helpless!"
Resolutely striving to put away disturbing thoughts, he closed the door and set himself to work.
Later Paul went up to Bob's library and began to discuss the coming majority convention, set for three days thereafter. Under the provisions of the "ripper" bill the Steel City was to choose a new mayor in February. The Republican primaries had already been held, resulting in the choice of delegates from a majority of the precincts instructed for Bob's candidate, Hemenway.
"Bob," said Paul, "what's up?"
"What's up?"
"There's something in the air. I can feel it. I was at headquarters today, and every one who came in had caught the fever of restlessness. But no one could fathom it. You and Haggin haven't been visible for two days, and Hemenway is at home sick, no one allowed to visit him. What's up? My guess is an independent candidate, backed by the old MacPherson crowd."
"Worse," Bob answered coolly. "Hemenway has sold us out. He is to withdraw the day of the convention—giving ill health as the excuse—and leave his delegates unpledged."
"My God!" Paul gasped, falling limply into a chair. "Why, man, it means—it means that they've bought over the delegates, too, and will push their man Rusling through. They wouldn't let Hemenway withdraw without first making sure of the delegates."
"Precisely."
Paul raised his hands and let them fall in a gesture of utter helplessness. "What shall we do?" he groaned.
"What can we do?"
"Nothing!"
"Nothing!" Paul cried in excited reproach. "Are you going to allow them to carry off the victory without a fight?"
"I can say nothing," Bob explained calmly, "because there's nothing more to do. It has all been done. They kept it mighty quiet—they had to—but I got wind of it night before last. They overreached themselves, as Mac generally does. They made the mistake of going to Haggin. He led them on, agreeing to everything they proposed, pocketing their money like the old grafter he is, and then came and told me. We got busy at once. We have the delegates back, and the other crowd are out a barrel of money."
Paul leaped to his feet and seized Bob's hand. "You old Roman!" he exclaimed in affectionate pride. "They can't beat you, can they?"
His face lighted up. "But what will you do for a candidate?"
"There's only one thing to do," Bob answered slowly. "We must have a man we can count on at every turn."
"Yes, yes," Paul interrupted eagerly. "Who has good nerve?"
"With the courage to withstand all their power."
"Who won't worry over newspaper attacks?"
"With a spirit too strong to be wounded by their malicious lies."
"And not too much conscience," Bob concluded dryly. "There's just one man in the city who fills the bill. And he is"— He paused, searching Paul's countenance keenly.
"Yes, yes," Paul's face shone with anticipation.
"Myself."
Bob turned his eyes away quickly that he might not behold the disappointment which he knew was written on Paul's face. For several minutes they sat thus without speaking while the storm outside howled in fierce glee.
"I'm sorry, Paul," Bob broke the silence gently for him. "I thought of you the first thing, but I think it better not. It would hurt more than it could help you. The mayor of a big city always goes out of office with more enemies than when he goes in. There is the crowd of disappointed job hunters who are convinced that they have been unfairly treated and hate him forever afterward."
"I'm planning several things," he continued quietly, "that will stir up a big howl. It won't hurt me. I'm used to it. I have no personal hold on the people anyway. They yell for me now because they think what I'm doing is to their advantage and because I'm on top. But with you it is different. You're strong with them all over the state, stronger than you know. You can't afford to reduce that strength for a mere majority. You go on building it up and your time will come for something better. You've been square with me," he added awkwardly, "when you might have bettered yourself by going over. And I won't forget it."
At this the nearest approach to affectionate demonstration Bob had ever made the cloud vanished from Remington's face. Impulsively he held out his hand.
"Forgive me, old man," he said with fine humility. "You make me heartily ashamed of myself. You are the prince of friends, and I'm an ingrate. But I ask one favor."
"All right. What is it?"
"I must present your name to the convention. It shall be the speech of my career. Gad, what a chance! You say you have no personal hold on the people." He began to pace the floor, his eyes shining brightly. "I will compel them to love you. They shall learn to know you in your true, heroic proportions. Not a man in that convention will dare vote against you."
"In the meantime I'll keep an eye on the delegates. Come down to earth."

Your Selection for a 1912 Wheel should be made with careful discrimination. You want the best your money can buy. There are more poor and worthless wheels on the market than there are good ones. If you decide on a Racycle, Miami, Globe or Daytonia, we know you will never regret it. Expert testimony furnishes ample evidence of its superiority over any made.

New, fresh stock of Tires and Sundries, the largest selections in the county. Second-hand Wheels for sale or rent. THE LITTLE STORE WITH THE BIG BARGAINS

C. G. DANIELSON
(Representing Nine Agencies.)
Phone 306 Pacific Ave
FOREST GROVE, OREGON

Absolutely Safe and Reliable
The Bankers & Merchants Mutual Fire Association
Of Forest Grove, Oregon
Conducted on Economic and Business Principles. The Home Company That Has Made Good. Insure Your Business or Dwelling in The Bankers & Merchants

Scenic Theatre
Motion Photo Exhibitions
Service—7:45 to 9:00
Three Shows every Saturday, 7:30, 8:40, 9:50
Matinee—2:30 p. m. Saturday
Daily Change with Best Films
Procurable
CLEAN AND UP-TO-DATE SHOWS

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING
Our Work Guaranteed and Your Patronage Solicited
J. C. WEGNER
First Ave., Foot Council St. Forest Grove, Oregon

There Is No Question

There is no question but that we have a fine line of NEW and SNAPPY BUGGIES, Spalding Bros' Base Ball Goods, Paints & Oils. Everything in garden tools. Your Hardware Needs Can Be Supplied at

W. O. WAGNER & SONS
Right Prices and a Square Deal to Everyone.

FOR SALE — Young Coach mare, 3 years old, weight about 1275. J. D. Mickle, Forest Grove. Phone 551 Hill line. 8

When in Hillsboro go to the Owl Cafe to eat. Meals 25c. Near K. P. hall, west side Second street. Good meals for 25c. Dinner at Owl Cafe 25c.