

**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, Ore. 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.

Only two bids were received by the council for paving College Way. The facts are such matters should be wide spread and advertised and papers reaching construction contractors should be used if it is desired to have competition. Why should the council be so careful to just barely comply with the law when many dollars might be saved by a small expenditure? Last year's experience should have been sufficient to have suggested the necessity of wide publicity.

The council turned another point in its session last Tuesday. The nuisance ordinance has tacked onto it: "The city recorder shall cause this ordinance to be published one time in a newspaper published in the city of Forest Grove." Why should they want to drag the recorder into the pretended selection of the paper for publishing the ordinance, thus attempting to shield themselves, when they know that the News-Times has been selected at its double charge? In this it appears that "misery loves company."

Many of our citizens question the sincerity of the council in having the best interests of the city at heart. If the council means to do for the city what is best for its financial welfare the printing would cost two cents a line, only one-half its present cost. We admit we have not taffied this body of officers and hardly feel the necessity of doing so. No citizen or taxpayer can see his money wasted without questioning the motive. Men in their own affairs might do as they see fit in spending their money, but when it comes to repaying for friendship out of the public treasury, which the council is doing, this is a matter for public investigation. In how many other ways is our money going at a similar rate and from similar motives? This action, if not dishonest, is so strongly flavored that the disguise is hardly perceptible.

**Fruit For Health.**

In all ages the eating of fruit has been recognized as an aid to health. Some of the more advanced dieticians advocate the use of fruit and nuts exclusively. The more reasonable plan, however, seems to be to eat "plenty of fruit," and that is the way Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the famed pure food expert puts it. He believes that everyone should eat fruit—say oranges or apples, and they cost about the same—every day. The nation seems to be following this advice. "It will save doctor's bills," says Dr. Wiley, and who should know better than he? But that is a fundamental fact which everyone should know from experience. It is pretty safe to say that the more fruit people eat, the better the health of the nation will be.

**Vocal Recital**

Miss Leah Slusser, lyric soprano, will be presented by Mrs. Pauline Miller-Chapman in a graduating recital next Tuesday evening in Marsh hall at 8 p. m. She has been a student with Mrs. Chapman for a number of years and has developed a flexible and resonant voice which she uses with considerable art. The program is one of much merit. No fee is asked and the general public is cordially invited to attend.

**HILLSIDE**

Miss Peery of Mt. Tabor was visiting her friends at Hillside last week.

Miss Adelaide Lewton of Hillside was visiting friends in Portland last week.

Mrs. Williams was conducting the eighth grade examinations at Hillside recently.

Mrs. T. Hines is on the sick list this week.

Mr. J. D. Mickle is working on his new barn this week.

Mr. Steptoe was in Forest Grove last week.

Mrs. Clapshaw and R. Greenwood were Portland visitors recently.

**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 \$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, tabulator, 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."

Dr. Lowe May 30.

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

Don't neglect the children's musical education. It is a sin for parents to neglect this part of a child's education. Have your 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.

**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.  
MANCHESTER IRENE LANGLEY,  
Attorney for Administratrix.  
First publication April 25,



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

"But," cried Paul passionately, "there was a man in our midst, bred in their school, who saw their power and determined to break it."  
Simply, without exaggeration, Paul sketched the local political history, beginning with Bob's open break with MacPherson and leading up to his victory in the recent primaries, when Hemenway had been nominated. "So this man of steel, standing alone against the corporate wealth of a whole state, has put your enemy to rout. To William Hemenway he gave the opportunity to do a great work in the cause of the people. That opportunity William Hemenway declines—for obvious reasons! What are you going to do about it? Whom will you choose in his stead?"

"My friends," Paul cried, with a sweeping gesture that included the galleries in his question, "I ask you who of all our city is the one man fitted to stand at your head and lead your fight?"  
He paused an instant as a murmur of unbelieving wonderment passed over the audience. Eleanor, following the eyes of a thousand others, looked toward the opposite box. But Bob was gone.

In a voice sunk almost to a whisper and tremulous with suppressed feeling Paul spoke again.  
"In your faces I read the answer. There can be but one answer. You may think that I perhaps exaggerate his strength because he is my friend. He is my friend, and therefore I, who have sounded the depths of his heart, know the man's mighty mold. To be a friend—what is it? The finest thing given to man. When the Christ came to earth he chose to be called The Friend. Friendship is the mirror of



"I HAVE THE HONOR TO NOMINATE MY FRIEND, ROBERT M'ADOO."

the soul. In it appear the strength and weakness of a man. This man has been to me the perfect friend—God do so to me if I forget. He who is capable of such a friendship can be trusted with the people's cause.

"Mr. Chairman," he concluded, "I have the honor to nominate my friend, Robert McAdoo."

He walked off the stage into the wings amid a perfect silence. For a full minute the audience under his spell, sat mute and motionless; there was no thought of applause. Finally the chairman started, as if from a dream, and arose. With an audible sigh the audience stirred to life. Paul, listening from the wings and fearing to hear applause, breathed deeply in relief. His moment had indeed come.

"And gone!" he muttered complainingly. He turned away to meet a stern faced man, who looked at him fixedly.

"You did well, Paul," said the stern faced man. "You've cut out a big job for me."

That was all. But Paul had received a finer tribute even than the silence of the audience. Bob's voice was husky.

Henry Sanger vigorously wiped his brow with his handkerchief.

"God!" he muttered.

"Will you please go and bring him here?" Eleanor asked him. "I must know that man."

had left, pleading a business engagement.

Eleanor for a few minutes watched the crowd as it slowly passed out from the theater. Then she turned to Paul.

"I shall not congratulate you," she said gravely. "I paid you a better compliment while you were speaking. Are you ready to say, 'Now let me die?'"

"No," he answered with equal gravity. "I am ready to say, 'Now let me live.' I have met you at last."

She raised her hand protestingly. "Please don't spoil my impression of you. You were wonderful. I have heard of orators swaying audiences to their will, but I never before realized what it means. My brother tells me you saved Mr. McAdoo from defeat."

Paul took a keen pleasure in his honesty as he resisted temptation and answered lightly: "Oh, no! The result would have been the same without my speech. It was such an absurdly impossible trick, that of bribing Hemenway off and buying up his delegates. Its success depended upon their catching Bob napping. They didn't know the old fellow. All I did was to furnish a reason for an action already determined upon."

"Ah!" she said regretfully. "Then it was all planned beforehand?"

"Every step!"

"Even to your speech?"

He nodded smilingly. "You know, Mrs. Gilbert, there never was a speech worth giving that wasn't prepared beforehand. Every word of that speech was written out and memorized verbatim."

"Then all those burning words were a sham, all that display of splendid passion a theatrical trick to save a man not worthy?"

"No, no!" he broke in eagerly. "All I said was true—true as life and death. And Bob—you don't know him. He is magnificent, worthy of—"

"Spare me," she impatiently interrupted. "I heard that once before—in your speech. I am frankly disappointed. I believed you a genuine master spirit, compelling us to see the truth. Now, I see you are only a clever actor, tricking us into ignoring the truth."

She drew a deep breath.

"Please don't go yet," he begged. "I have something to say to you. Do you believe in pre-existences?"

"Decidedly not. I'm fairly healthy. And, besides, the present existence demands all my attention."

"What would you say if I were to tell you that although I have just met you and have seen you but twice before so far as I can remember I seem to have known you always?"

She shrugged her shoulders again, a fashion she had. "I'm sorry—you will forgive me, Mr. Remington?—I'm not deeply impressed—and a bit incredulous."

"I didn't expect you to be impressed," he answered quietly, "and I'm not proposing—yet. But, Mrs. Gilbert—his head went up, eyes flashing—"I'm not a sentimental fool. I am to be taken seriously."

"Why don't you go on the stage?" she queried.

Paul looked at her uncertainly for a moment; then his gravity was cast aside as a cloak. He made some incoherent answer and promptly led the talk into other and lighter channels, whither she followed him carelessly. She was not quite free from the spell he had woven about her during his speech. Something in the man broke down her habit of cold indifference to men, and put her on her mettle. She strove to meet his occasional witty sallies in kind, sometimes with a success that delighted them both. Once, when their badinage assumed a more personal tone, she protested.

"We're talking as though we were old friends," she said.

"Of course," he responded calmly. "we are. That was written long ago."

"You have many friends?" she queried curiously.

"I have been lucky in the matter of friends."

"And do you give them all the same romantic appreciation and return you professed for Mr. McAdoo, or was that part of the play acting too? I can't see what you find in common with one who, my brother tells me, is typical of the very worst in our politics."

**Motorcycle Enthusiasts**  
praise our methods of bicycle repairing. We are prompt, reliable and accurate in such work and can repair, adjust and refinish any make of "bike" for boy or man, girl or woman. We also handle the celebrated Pope motorcycles, and do good motor-bike repairing, also. We are headquarters for all these goods.

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

**HOME BAKING CO**  
Finest of Bread and Pastry Baked Every Day.

**We Sell 6 Loaves of Bread for 25 Cents**

Free Delivery to All Parts of the City  
Pacific Avenue, Forest Grove

**Summer Vacations**  
Via the

To the East SEASHORE  
Rose Festival or  
Elk's Convention MOUNTAINS

To find trip tickets to the principal Cities of the East, going or returning through California, or via Portland. Going limit 15 days, final return limit October 31, on sale as follows:

**Sale Dates**

May, 2-3-4-9-10-11-14-15-17-18-24-29	August, 1-2-3-6-7-12-15-16-22-23-29-30-31
June, 1-6-7-8-12-14-15-17-18-19-20-21-24-25-27-28-29	Sept., 4-5-6-7-8-11-12-30
July, 2-3-6-7-11-12-15-16-20-22-23-26-29-30-31	Stop-overs going or returning within the limit.

**Newport—Yaquina Bay**  
The home of the R-oddendont, an ideal place to spend the summer. Low round trip and week end tickets. Reasonable hotel rates, out-door amusements, bathing, boating, golf, fishing, etc.

**Low Fares to Meeting of Women's Clubs San Francisco, June 24 to July 6**

**The New P. R. & N. Beaches**  
Are now within easy reach by the P. R. & N. and a new field for a pleasant vacation open. Week end tickets now on sale and season tickets from all points on sale June 1st.

**PORTLAND ROSE FESTIVAL**  
Opens June 10 and closes June 15. The greatest Floral Fiesta and Carnival of Pleasure yet held. Low round trip tickets on sale from all points.

For beautifully illustrated booklets describing Newport, Bayocent and other points, as well as information about Eastern Fares, routes, stop-overs, etc., call on nearest Agent or write to

**JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.**  
B. P. O. E. (Elks) Convention, July 8 to 13, 1912

**How About That New Fence?**

It is not often you buy a new fence, and when you do you want to be sure you are getting the best. There's only one Best—that's AMERICAN FENCE. It is made of high grade, hard stiff fence steel, and is inspected three times before leaving the factory. Only the most skilled workmen are engaged in its manufacture.

**W. O. Wagner & Sons**  
Forest Grove

(To be continued.)