

The "General's" Picnic

"G OIN' into town, Mir'um?"
 "Not today, gin'ral. Was there anything special?"
 "No; only I thought if you was goin' to the postoffice—but 'tain't no matter."
 "Not today, gin'ral; some other time."
 She did not turn to look at him, but she seemed to see him just the same—his white hair blowing under his battered, wide rimmed hat, his bent figure shabbily dressed in a faded suit of blue.

"I wish he'd get his letter and his pension, poor old gin'ral!" she murmured. "The general" was only a nickname, and most of the people at the poor farm said he was "cracked in the head" and that the things he talked about were "only his notions."
 The general was not looking for a letter that evening. For once he had



SHABBIY DRESSED IN A FADED SUIT OF BLUE.

forgotten the postoffice in the unwonted pleasure of a newspaper to read.

"Just think, Mir'um, they've been havin' an old soldiers' picnic over to Jacksonville! There was an excursion in the cars to a place where they had a big dinner, and there was military bands and speeches—all about the battles they'd been in."

The loud clanging of a bell at the house announced that the evening meal was ready, and the light suddenly faded from the old man's face as he walked away. The dimming of his eyes, the droop of his shoulders, as he turned from her touched Miriam, and there flashed into her brain a thought so startling that she seized the first leisure minute to consider it. What if they should have an old soldier's picnic of their own—she and the general?

Oh, it was a wonderful plan! Miriam could scarcely sleep for thinking of it, and by morning she was ready to communicate it to her old friend.

It is doubtful if any European tour, "personally conducted" or otherwise, ever gave such satisfaction as did this little trip. They tried singing "Hail Columbia" and "John Brown" and derived a great deal of satisfaction, if not much melody, from the attempt. The little girl from a nearby farmhouse ran down and brought them some lemonade, and altogether it was a day crowded with pleasure.

But it was just at the close of the day that disaster came. They had lingered as long as they dared, and then when they started back to the station the feverish hurry of inexperienced travelers seized them.

A carriage with a party of gentlemen turned down a crossroad just as they approached the station, but the general, intent only on the train that was drawing up to the platform, saw nothing else and pushed forward. There was a warning cry, a shout to the horses, a groan.

"Oh, he's killed, he's killed, and now I can't never take him back!" sobbed Miriam.

But the general was not dead. One of the gentlemen, a physician, speedily assured himself of that.

"I do not believe he is dangerously hurt," he said after a swift examination, "but there is a fractured bone in the leg, and with that and the wound in his head he ought not to be moved if he can be cared for near by. Where does he live?"

All eyes turned upon Miriam, and the simple story of where they belonged and how they had won their day's pleasure was told between pitiful catchings of her breath as she tried to restrain her tears.

The station keeper suggested that the people at the farm near the grove had a comfortable house and had plenty of room and might be willing to care for the invalid until he should be able to travel.

"We will see that they are well paid for it," said the leader of the party, who instructed the volunteer messenger, and word was soon sent that the mistress of the house was willing if Miriam would stay to assist her.

So the general was gently removed to a pretty, roomy chamber, his wounds dressed, and he began to mend from the first day.

The doctor made regular visits, and the gentleman whom the others addressed as "governor" came occasionally and meanwhile used that intangible but powerful thing called influence to set certain forces at work in Washington. The long delayed papers were speedily found and attended to, and one day, when the general had nearly recovered, the governor brought out a long envelope.

"Here's your pension, my friend—\$12 a month while you live and the neat little sum of \$1,100 for arrears."

"'Leven hundred dollars in a lump, Mir'um, and \$12 every month as long as I live!" murmured the general. "I'll never go back to the poor farm, an' if I can just find some place to live, kinder like this!"

"You can stay right on in these rooms that you like so well," said the farmer's wife, kind hearted, but wily also—"that is, if your daughter will live here, too, and help with the work. She can earn her own keep, and I'll pay her fair wages besides."

Miriam had been called his daughter many times during his illness, but now that he might possibly have something to bequeath her the word caught the old man's fancy, and by the aid of his friend, the governor, Miriam was legally adopted. — Ruth Cady in Forward.

LOCAL NEWS

Short Items of Interest Concerning people you may be interested in.

Miss Maud Large of this city visited with friends in Hillsboro Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Gardner of this city spent Sunday with her daughter Mrs. Best of Portland.

Mr. Loyd Wilson of this city was in Portland Sunday visiting relatives.

Manley Everham of California visited Mr. S. Blank and other relatives in this city Monday.

Mrs. L. Roper of Newport, formerly a resident of this city is visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. W. H. Hoskins has returned to her home in this city after a visit with her daughter in Minnesota.

The pupils of Mrs. H. McNutt will give a recital at the Christian church Saturday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Hines of this city has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Crowthers, of Gales Creek.

Mrs. Baileys and daughter of Philomath, Oregon visited in the Grove Friday, with friends.

Mrs. R. M. Lewart of this city has returned home after visiting her daughter Mrs. Kennedy of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Ogden of this city were Portland visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Kennedy of Portland visited with her sister Mrs. Almsted in this city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Barker of Oak Park visited his parents in this city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Emmerson of this city went to Portland Monday evening to see David Harem played.

Mesdames S. G. Morgan and W. H. Barker went to Watts Friday to attend the closing exercises of the school.

Mr. Weaver, of Eastern Oregon visited with D. N. Morris of this city Saturday.

Mrs. Gilmore of this city has returned home after a week's visit with friends at McMinnville.

Howard McGill of this city spent Sunday in McMinnville.

The Misses Maud Hollinger and Lorena Belknap of Portland were Grove visitors Sunday.

Miss Ethel Markham, oldest daughter of Byron Markham has been absent from school this week, suffering with siccatic rheumatism.

Mrs. Bryant of Gaston was in the Grove Friday returning home Saturday evening.

Geo. Wise and Archie Walker of Scoggins Valley were shopping in the Grove Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley of Greenville were shopping at Bailey's Big Store, Tuesday.

Florence Webley, cashier at Bailey's store is sick this week with measles.

Mrs. C. Miller's brother, Mr. Tompkins of Yamhill county, is visiting in town.

Pem Patton one of Cheery Grove's big hop growers was seen on our streets last Friday.

Jack Tupper of Portland visited over Sunday with his cousin Earl of the Grove.

Roscoe Vaughn, who has been attending college at Mt. Angel, has returned to his home in this city to spend his summer vacation.

R. G. Allison was a Portland visitor, Monday.

John Wilson, of Firholm, was a Forest Grove visitor, Monday.

H. A. Hubbert, of Dilley was in this city on his way to Portland, Saturday.

Vern Baldwin was a business visitor to Portland, the first of the week.

Elder Kay and J. A. Rieber, of Laurelwood Academy, were in this city, Monday, conferring with the Press in regard to a school calendar which they will soon issue.

Roy Burnsworth visited his relatives and friends in this city, over Sunday. Roy is now learning the art tonsorial in a Portland barber shop.

Harry Weitzel, of Portland, visited friends in this city, Sunday.

Mrs. J. N. Doane, of Fruitvale, was shopping in this city, Saturday.

Miss Annie Anderson, of Dilley, was shopping in this city, Saturday.

Bernard Ortman, of the Thatcher section, was a business visitor to this city, Saturday.

John Vanderzaden, Jr., of the Firholm section, traded with the local merchants, Saturday.

Mrs. William Scheetz was a visitor to Portland, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Peterson, of David's Hill, were visitors to this city, Saturday.

George Spencer, of the Thatcher section, was a Grove visitor, Saturday, on his way to Portland.

Hugh Walter Sparks, the sketch artist and entertainer, was a business visitor to Portland Saturday.

Bert Doan, of the Oak Hill section, traded with the local merchants, Friday.

Auctioneer J. W. Hughes, of the Dilley section, was in this city Saturday morning and boarded the Portland bound O. E. car at the local station.

Mrs. Lulu Bayne, of this city, went to Portland, Friday, to meet a lady friend just returned from Alaska, where she has been engaged in hospital work. Both ladies attended a nurses' training school together.

Mrs. H. D. Bryant, of Gaston, was a week end guest of friends in this city.

The Misses Bessie and Norma Hope, of the University, spent Saturday in Portland.

Something out of the ordinary occurred in this city one day last week. A woman from the country brought a box of eggs to Bailey's store, and when the clerks took the eggs from the box they discovered one of them just ready to hatch, the chicken having its bill out of the shell. This not saying that all the eggs were bad.

Hon. Ira Purdin, of Thatcher, was among those from out of town who were transacting business in this city, Saturday.

Jack Killen, mayor of Thatcher, was a business visitor in this city, Saturday.

Oliver Curtis, who has been attending the Eugene Divinity school, was greeting his friends in this city, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Leabo, of Portland, were week end guests of relatives and friends in this city.

John Gleason, a pioneer resident of this city, who has made his home at Goldendale, Washington, for several years, was greeting his friends here, the past week.

Mrs. E. C. Geiger, was visiting friends in the Rose City, the week end.

James Robb, of the Mountaindale section, was greeting friends here, Friday. Jim attended school in Forest Grove many years ago, but is now running a large ranch with his brother Will.

Miss Minnie Myers was calling on friends in the Rose City, Saturday.

Editor Howard, of the Yamhill Record, accompanied by his family, were guests during the week end of Mrs. Howard's mother, Mrs. Sage, in this city. Editor Howard made us a fraternal call while here.

Grant Bailey, of David's Hill, was in the Grove, Saturday, after a load of fruit boxes.

Frank Bennett, of Thatcher, traded at the stores in Forest Grove, Saturday.

Deputy Dairy Commissioner Shrook was a Forest Grove visitor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Langley, of Santa Rosa, California, are visiting at the home of the former's brother, Judge William Langley, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woldridge, who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thacker, in this city, left Tuesday for Timber, where they will make their future home.

Arthur Reehar and sister, Mrs. Wayne Gibbs, of Wilson, came over from their mountain home, Monday for a short visit in this city.

John Ihrig, of Firholm, attended the Shaw lecture in this city Monday evening.

Frank Johnson, of the Watt district, traded at the local stores Saturday.

John Larson and family, who have made Forest Grove their home for some time, have moved to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blitch were the guests of friends in Portland Sunday.

Mr. Steptoe, of Hillside, was a Grove visitor, Tuesday.

Robert Tompkins, of Patton Valley, was attending to business matters in this city, Tuesday.

Everything neat and clean in A. G. Hoffman & Co's Grocery Department.

GROVE RESTAURANT

MODEL OF ITS KIND

Eating House on Pacific Avenue
 Up-to-date in New Elegant Home

The Forest Grove Restaurant and Oyster House has been removed to new quarters just east of the Star theatre, on Pacific Avenue. The management has had a force of men at work for several weeks preparing the building, and they have now what is probably the handsomest and best appointed restaurant outside of Portland.

Every department has been designed with the single aim of sanitation, comfort and efficiency. In the kitchen every modern improvement has been added for the cleanly and proper preparation of food. In the dining room three large electric fans will keep the room cool, and large ventilators will insure a constant change of air. The walls of the boxes where those who wish may eat in private, are enameled, and will be washed every day, insuring the acme of cleanliness and sanitation. The walls of three of the boxes are removable, allowing for the entertainment of large parties at table together. Many brilliant electric lights will add to the beauty of this most handsome restaurant. Every appointment pleases, and it is an establishment which Forest Grove should be proud of.

School Building Named.

The new high school building now being erected on Fifth street South, has been named the South Park High school by the members of the school board. James Clark has been circulating a petition this week, which requests that the building be named the Harvey Clark school, in honor of the late Harvey Clark, pioneer settler of Forest Grove and one of the founders of Pacific University. Those who preferred the name "South Park" also circulated a petition, and the school board had made its decision before Mr. Clark's petition was presented.

Near-Fire Endangers Property

Only a timely discovery of an incipient blaze saved the Har-tramp feed store from destruction, Friday evening. John Wegner was standing on his porch on First Avenue when he noticed a fire underneath the store at the rear end. Running over to the building, he found the boxing around the concrete foundation for the engine, on fire. A few buckets of water soon had the blaze out, but it was a close call. The fire was caused by the heat from the engine muffler, and had probably been smoldering for several hours.

Shearer's Confectionery can save you money on your brick ice cream. 25tf

The Flag of Our Nation



THE union of lakes, the union of lands,
 The union of states none can sever;
 The union of hearts, the union of hands
 And the flag of our Union forever!

RACES! RACES!

AT
Forest Grove Training Park
EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON

— STARTING JUNE 7th —
6 - SNAPPY EVENTS - 6
EACH AFTERNOON

Oregon Electric Cars Stop at Track
— RACES BEGIN AT 3:00 O'CLOCK —
Admission 50 cents - Grandstand Free