

MICRO

**ITCHING SCALP
DANDRUFF AND
FALLING HAIR**

are but outward signs of the evil done in secret by myriads of dandruff germs sapping the life blood of the hair. Micro kills the parasite, soothes the itching scalp, gives lustre to the hair and stops it falling out. A single application gives relief and proves its worth. Save your hair before too late. Micro prevents baldness. It is a delightful dressing for the hair, free from grease and sticky oils. Ask your druggist for free booklet.

HOYT CHEMICAL CO.
PORTLAND, OREGON

O. R. & N.

**OREGON
SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC**

TIME TABLE

Effective Wednesday, May 25, trains will arrive and depart at Hood River, Oregon, on the following schedule:

WEST BOUND

No. 9. Fast Mail (no passengers)	4:50 A. M.
No. 3. Portland Flyer	5:20 "
No. 11. Soo-Spokane-Portland	6:50 "
No. 13. Portland Local	7:45 "
No. 5. Oregon & Washington Express	7:55 "
No. 1. Portland Local	8:40 P. M.
No. 7. Chicago Limited	8:45 "

EAST BOUND

No. 2. Pendleton Local	10:25 A. M.
No. 8. Chicago Limited	11:55 "
No. 14. The Dalles Local	6:20 P. M.
No. 4. Spokane Flyer	8:00 "
No. 10. Fast Mail	8:30 "
No. 12. Soo-Spokane-Portland	8:55 "
No. 6. Oregon & Washington Express	10:25 "

No. 3, No. 5 and No. 7 make no stops between Hood River and Portland.
No. 1 and No. 11 stop at all stations.
No. 4, No. 8 and No. 10 stop at The Dalles, Arlington, Umatilla.
No. 6 stops at Mosier, The Dalles, Celilo, Deschutes, Riggs, Rufus, Arlington, Coyote, Irrigon, Umatilla, Hermiston, Stanfield, Echo.
No. 2 stops at all stations between Portland and Pendleton.
No. 12 stops at all stations between Portland and The Dalles.

For further information inquire at the ticket office.

J. H. FREDRICK, Agent.

A. C. BUCK
Notary Public and Insurance Agent
Room 12, Brodus Block
Hood River, Oregon

Trio Orchestra

Musical furnished for all occasions.
Instrumentation from three pieces to any number desired.
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Hood River, Oregon

STRANAHAN & SLAVENS

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED
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General Blacksmith
Horseshoeing a Specialty
AT OAK GROVE

JOHN COWLEY SHOE SHOP

Will sell at cost my entire stock of shoes till all is sold.
Rubber Heels a specialty.
Opposite Postoffice
Hood River, Oregon

Hood River Light & Power Company

If you want quick returns on your wife's life insurance policy, just forget all the Labor Saving, Money Saving and Time Saving Electrical devices on the market at the present time.

With an **Electric Chafing Dish**, a **Percolator** and a **Toaster** you can prepare a good breakfast or a midnight lunch in 7 minutes to 10 minutes from the time you enter the kitchen.
With an **Electric Washing Machine** you can put clothes to soak at night, listen to them being washed while you eat breakfast, and watch an electric wringer do them in a twinkling after breakfast.
Women in general understand the use of and appreciate an **Electric Curling Iron**.

Innumerable other devices of a serviceable and inexpensive nature are on the market, and anyone who stops to think the matter over will appreciate the fact that a shortening of the cordwood bill will more than equal the lengthening of Electric Light bill.

If you have a lighting service you will note that you get the Electricity for operating these devices mostly on a very low rate.

Besides this look at the difference in temperature in the rooms.
Just take a minute some time and figure the cost of the wood consumed for washing and ironing alone.

If the supply house don't carry a stock of what you want, we will get it for you.

Yucco Tree Protectors at Whiteheads.

The Scrap Book

A Good Shot.

Bill Jones was an eccentric character, a local justice of the peace in a South Carolina town. He was exceedingly tall—so attenuated, in fact, that but for his hat he would not have cast a shadow. One night a number of fellow bon vivants joined him in a symposium, and many mint juleps were consumed. One of the party unsteadily produced a revolver. It was accidentally discharged, and a bullet struck Bill Jones in the leg.

Conscience stricken and wobbly with excitement and juleps, the owner of the weapon hastened to the home of the nearest doctor and pulled the door-bell.

At length the physician, who had himself been spending a riotous evening, stuck his head from the second story window.

"Whazza mazzaz?" he demanded thickly.

"I jush shot Bill Jones in the leg," replied the man below.

"Shot Bill Jones in the leg?" repeated the doctor wonderingly.

"Thash wha' I shaid," returned the offender—"shot Bill Jones in the leg."

The doctor gazed down upon him admiringly.

"Well," he said, "that wash a hell of a good shot."

And he closed the window and went back to bed.

The Hall of Fame.

Wait not for luck to draw the bolt.
Nor chance give up her key.
The door that opened for the great
Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel
And Chance a fickle light.
Many a man hath passed them both
And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed
Thy clamor, call or din.
Take up the magic torch and key
And let thine own self in!

—Aloystius Coll.

Snared Himself.

Charles Mathews, the famous English actor, once indulged in his talent for mimicry to his own misfortune. Mr. Tattersall, the well known auctioneer, was conducting a sale of blooded stock. "The first lot, gentlemen," said Mr. Tattersall, "is a bay filly by Smolensko."

"The first lot, gentlemen," echoed Mr. Mathews in the same tone of voice, "is a bay filly by Smolensko."

The auctioneer looked somewhat annoyed, but proceeded. "Well, what shall we begin with?"

"Well, what shall we begin with?" replied the echo.

Still endeavoring to conceal his vexation, Mr. Tattersall called out, "One hundred guineas?"

"One hundred guineas?" echoed Mathews.

"Thank you, sir," cried Mr. Tattersall, bringing down the hammer with a bang, "the filly is yours!"

Could He Help It?

A lady and a little boy entered the car, but the boy squirmed and fidgeted so much on his seat that at last one of the other passengers expostulated: "For goodness' sake, keep your child still, madam!"

"I'm very sorry," said the mother, "but the truth is until I get to the hospital I shan't be able to quiet him."

"Dear me! What's the matter with him?"

"He swallowed a teaspoon yesterday, and ever since he's been on the stir."

The Law and the Lady.

Pat Finnigan had been summoned to jury duty. Coming downstairs one morning dressed in his Sunday clothes, his wife looked at him and said:

"Where are you going, Pat?"

He replied, "I'm going to court."

"H'm!" said the wife, and Pat stalked out. Next morning Pat came downstairs all shaved and shorn, with the same suit of clothes on.

"And where are you going today?" said the wife.

"Sure, I'm going to court."

"Ye are, are ye?"

Pat went out and slammed the door. The third morning Pat came in and sat down to the breakfast table with the same suit of clothes on and greeted his wife, who said:

"And where are ye going this morning, Pat?"

"I'm going to court."

The wife laid her hands upon a rolling pin, stood before the door and said:

"Ye're going to court, are ye?"

"Yis," said Pat.

"No, ye're not. If there's any court-ing to be done it will be done right here. Go upstairs and take off thim clothes."—Newark Star.

Worse Than the Third Degree.

A married man ran away with a silly young girl, and after an exciting chase the elopers were finally captured and returned to their homes. Feeling in the town ran high against the man, and a number of neighbors were sitting together one evening discussing the case. Naturally everybody had an idea of his own as to what action should be taken against the married man.

One suggested jail for life, another said ninety years in the penitentiary would do, and a third offered tar and feathers. A little man who sat in the corner looked up and smiled.

"I have a scheme," he remarked, "that beats all of yours a mile."

"What would you do with him?" the chorus asked.

"I would turn him over to his wife's mother," said the quiet little man.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

HORACE W. DAY
MAKES EXCITEMENT

One of our exchanges states that Horace W. Day advised White Salmon fruit growers in an address he recently made before that body, not to set out Newtown Pippins. The item which is taken from the Blingen Observer says:

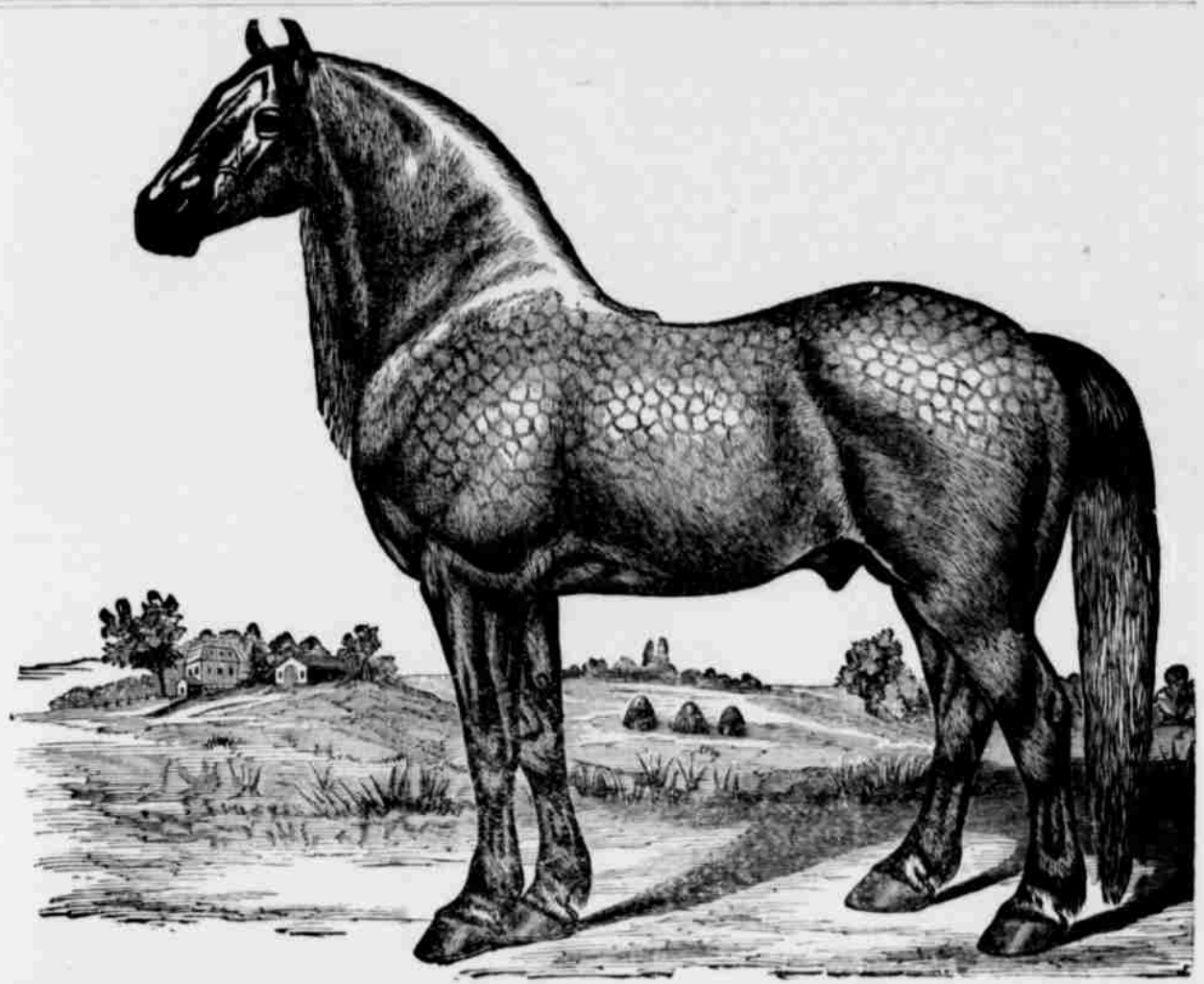
Horace W. Day addressed fruit

growers of White Salmon valley lately, and caused some excitement by telling them not to set out any more Newtown apples. "In the east, especially New York City," he says, "the demand is for a red apple, the bigger the better. All the best apple districts are setting out Newtowns and the consequence is, that the market in a few years will be glutted with a variety the popularity of which is largely based on the English demand for the smaller sizes of the yellow apple. The Spitzen-

burg is of first commercial value, with Winesap, Jonathan, Rome Beauty and Newtown following."

Rose Service

There will be a service of special interest at Riverside Congregational church Sunday at 11 a. m. The theme presented will be a rose sermon or "Treating Life Suggestively." Special music will be rendered. All members and friends are requested to be present.



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Will Justify Us in
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Our Stock



A good store is a credit to any community. With your help we can make this the best store in the valley. New goods arrive on every train. Laundry basket leaves here every Tuesday. We handle

Everything in the General Merchandise Line, including Feed, Dynamite, Caps and Fuse

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