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STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
Butler Banking Company, of Hood River, Ore.
At the Close of Business, Nov. 10, 1910.

RESOURCES:	
Loans and Discounts	\$520,027.70
Bonds and Warrants	12,837.79
Office Fixtures and Furniture	5,171.00
Cash on Hand and in Other Banks	155,568.81
	\$693,605.30
LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Earned Surplus and Undivided Profits	52,226.67
Deposits	591,378.63
	\$693,605.30

Apples in Mid-Winter

A LONG about the middle of December or the first of January apples cost quite a bit more than they do now. The price keeps going up from then on. Sometimes it is a difficult matter to obtain good apples in the early spring at any price. To be sure of a supply all winter it is a first-rate plan to lay in as many boxes as you will want, now. Put them in cold storage with us. You may send for a box as often as you wish. Our cost for storage for small quantities for the season is only 25 cents a box. We make lower rates for large quantities. The cost of storage is a great deal cheaper than paying the high winter prices. Then too, you are sure of getting your apples when you want them. We are prepared to handle any number of boxes.

Independent Coal & Ice Co.
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not very much, but *wants* it. 80 acres near Valley Crest school; large clearing; good house. \$60 per acre. Good terms.

The Best Ranch in Gilliam County to exchange for Hood River land. 462 acres; well watered; fair buildings; good fence.

Hood River District Land Co.
Smith Block, Corner Third and Oak Phone 175

The Tramp's Thanksgiving

By MARJORIE CLOUGH
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Evelyn Holt, aged thirty, was preparing for Thanksgiving. She had stuffed the turkey, made the cranberry sauce, baked the pumpkin pies, and there was nothing to do till it was time to cook the dinner. The cold was increasing, the wind was blowing, and the clouds were spitting snow. Miss Holt, seeing a few pieces of the week's washing still on the clothesline in the yard, fearing they would be torn by the wind, went out to bring them in. While doing so a tramp put his hand on the gate to open it. Pausing, he looked at Evelyn, then, opening the gate, entered the yard. Lifting his hat, he respectfully said:

"I'm sorry, miss, on this Thanksgiving day to throw anything unpleasant in the way of any one, but I'm a tramp, with a tramp's home, which is nowhere, and there's something I'm longing for. I'd like to enter some family for the day where I can see others happy about me. I've been working occasionally lately and earned some money; therefore I can contribute to the expense of the dinner. If you'll just take me in, miss, for the few hours that remain before the day is ended you will confer an everlasting favor."

There was something in the manner, the voice, the expression, of the man that touched a chord in Evelyn's heart. She did not reply for a few moments. She was thinking that she would like to give this pleasure to the poor wanderer, who spoke too sincerely to be imposing upon her. Presently she said:

"Come in and I'll give you something to eat, anyway. We're not much better off than you in this house, but we've got a good dinner. We always have that on Thanksgiving, even if we have to pinch in some other way."

"You needn't pinch this year. I've got money to pay for it all. And money doesn't do a tramp any good. Money is only fit for those who haven't the wandering fever."

He entered the house with Evelyn, who offered him something to eat, but he declined, saying that he could buy what he needed. He longed to be one of a family Thanksgiving party, and if he couldn't be admitted to their circle he would go away. As the different members came in Evelyn communicated to them what he wished, and since no one seriously objected and he asked to be permitted to leave with them an amount to pay for the whole dinner he was suffered to remain.

Shortly before the dinner hour he went away, saying that he would return. He did return, and much improved in appearance. His stubble beard had been shaved, his hair cut, and he had evidently bought and put on a clean shirt. Besides, he had had a bath. When the family were seated at dinner he asked permission to say grace and when suffered to do so gave thanks not only for the bountiful provision, but also that it had pleased God to bestow upon this deserving family every comfort. No one understood what he meant by "every comfort," since they were all very much cramped for their daily expenses.

Grace had hardly been said when a grocer's wagon drove up and left a bottle of wine. Evelyn went to the door, received it and returned with a blank expression on her face.

"It's one of the 'comforts,'" said the tramp.

"Oh, I see," said Evelyn. "You sent it."

"Yes, I told you I had enough to give us all a good time."

Under the influence of the dinner and the wine the company waxed genial, the tramp took on a mood far more pleasing than one who was a homeless wanderer, and all were glad they had taken him in.

Finally, when the dinner was ended and they were all eating nuts and raisins, the tramp took a little book out of his pocket, wrote something, tore it out and handed it to Evelyn.

"Is that enough?" he said. "If not there's plenty more."

"Evelyn saw before her a check for \$10,000."

"I don't know what it means," she said.

"It means, Evelyn, that I'm Jim Scarborough. I went away fifteen years ago and have been a wanderer and a speculator ever since. You called me a dreamer, and so I was. I finally struck some luck and came back to let my story tell itself. If I had come as my story would not have believed me. That's a check for \$10,000, payable to you for you to distribute among this family. I've got a lot more for you in case you're willing to redeem your promise. If I would settle down and make money enough to support a wife."

Every one at the table save Evelyn looked at the man, wondering if he was mad. She simply gazed on him, wondering if all this were true or if she were dreaming.

"This isn't the place for private affairs," he continued, "but I prefer to have it all out at once. I'm a rich man, but in one sense a tramp. I have no home unless this is to be my home in the future."

"This is your home, Jim," said Evelyn, putting out her hand, and in the presence of all present he took her in his arms.

STATE BAR ASSO. TO CAN SHYSTERS

Editor Hood River News:
I have recently arrived home from the annual session of the Oregon State Bar Association and believe that action taken at its various sessions will be of interest to the citizens of Hood River.

On Tuesday, Nov. 15th, a business session was held in the forenoon, and after the ordinary routine work was transacted a committee was appointed on application to membership. The committee comprised Ex-United States Senator C. W. Fulton, J. W. Morton and Mr. Lounston. Six new members were put on the roll.

In the afternoon Pres. Frederick V. Holman delivered an address on the initiative and referendum, which was of special interest and very instructive. Mr. Holman was followed by Attorney Veazie with an address on the single tax proposition. Mr. Veazie handled the subject in an able manner.

During the first day there was a lively discussion as to the disposal of the delinquent members and it was found a very difficult subject to handle. For instance, if a member should collect for his client several hundred dollars and appropriate these funds to his own use for six months or more, and then, after a complaint made to the grievance committee, he should, before the annual session of the Bar Association, "make good" to his client and the client should then disappear, it would seem that the grievance committee had no grounds on which to prosecute said delinquent member, for lack of sufficient evidence. This subject was put over until the next day by special order and brought up again Wednesday morning, and caused a lively discussion. Finally it was decided to appoint a special committee to formulate rules and regulations and also to devise means by which there will be funds appropriated to prosecute delinquent members of the Bar.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon on the 16th, Hon. Judge Huneke, of Spokane, delivered a very interesting address on "Criticisms of the Court," and was followed by Mr. Gelsler, who delivered an address on "Non-partisan Judiciary." On Wednesday evening, the last day of the session, a banquet was tendered the association at the Commercial Club of Portland, at which there were a number of invited guests. Among the latter was Hon. Oliver P. Morton, who has charge of the United States reclamation service of Oregon, California and Idaho. The banquet

was a very pleasant affair, addresses being made by F. W. Whitefield, E. W. Hardy, City Attorney Grant, H. K. Sargent and Judge Lionel R. Webster. The addresses were both amusing and interesting. During the serving of the menu the guests were entertained with music by an orchestra.

The annual sessions of the State Bar Association should, if possible, be attended by every member of the Bar of this state. One gains information and is brightened and bettered by coming in contact with the leading lawyers of this great commonwealth. While it is true that in this state, as well as others, there are found some delinquent members

of the Bar, I firmly believe that as a general rule the majority of attorneys in Oregon compare favorably with those of any other state in intelligence and integrity.

J. W. MORRIS.

All Day Meeting

There will be an all day meeting at the Alliance Chapel on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 24th. Rev. C. H. Chrisman of Portland will speak and all are invited to come and join us in a royal Thanksgiving service with a feast of good things for the soul. Services: 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. C. E. Perry, pastor.

Mrs. John Cowley is reported on the sick list.

MARRIED

HALL-BRONNOUGH

A wedding of interest to Hood River people occurred Thursday evening, November 17th, at the home of Judge Bronnough of Portland, when his daughter, Miss Elizabeth, was married to J. E. Hall of Hood River. The wedding was quiet, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present.

Mr. Hall is building a neat bungalow on his ranch in the valley, which they will occupy in the spring. For the next few months they will be at the Oregon hotel.

The bride is a popular Portland girl, while Mr. Hall is a favorite in Hood River circles. A host of friends join in wishing them a long and prosperous married life.

Wool Blankets
Cotton Blankets
Down Quilts

Linens

Fray Clothes
Plain Hem Stitched and
Drawn Work from
50c up

Doilies, Drawn Work,
Dresser Scarfs from
\$1.00 up

Cushion Tops, Stamped
and Embroidered, from
35c up

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45c up

Table Linens in Poppy and
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85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.65
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Ladies' Patent Vamp **\$3.50** Dressy Shoe and Cloth top

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Special, \$2.85

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New lot just in. It includes Ladies' Coat Collars

\$35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Rooshing and Neck Cords

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Dutch Collars and Stock Collars in Numerous Styles

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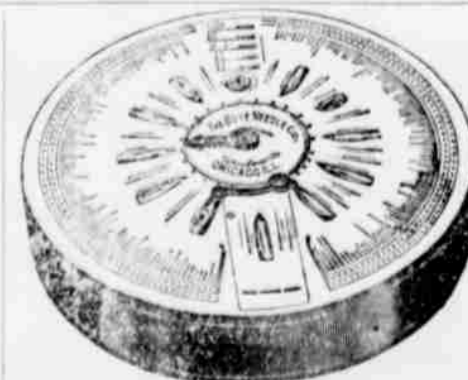
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Winter medium in Union and Two-piece



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