

## Held For Ransom

By M. QUAD

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On a certain summer's afternoon Mr. James Gilbert of Gilbert's bank in a town we will call Hopedale opened the telephone in his private office to be greeted by a strange humming of the wires. Then two or three voices began calling and talking. Then some one used energetic language to central, and she answered respectfully. Then came a voice that gave the banker a start. It had been two years since he heard it. From the jingle of voices he made out the words:

"Auto ran over calf; pay \$10; farmer won't let me go; no money; hurry up. Hello, central; hello, hello! Oh, dear!" The banker smiled. Two years before while fishing from the wharf and before establishing the bank a summer girl from the hotel on the hill had come paddling about in her store made canoe. He saw at once that she was a novice. He saw also that she had not yet passed her twentieth year and was his style of beauty. For a young man of twenty-four who had fished a full hour without a nibble Mr. Gilbert was in luck.

Of course the owner of the canoe was bound to show off. It was only her second voyage in the birch bark, but she thought she knew all the canoe tricks and was ready to resent any advice. She wasn't tendered any to resent, however. The young man contented himself with taking off his coat and slipping off his shoes. When the canoe turned turtle he was ready. He took a long dive and came to the surface with the choking, struggling girl in his arms and reached the shore with her.

That evening he appeared at the hotel to be effusively thanked by Judge Henrys, the father, and by the grateful, if chagrined, canoeist. Several other evenings saw him there as well, and between talking politics with the father and canoeing with Miss Kitty the time was passed very pleasantly. Something was said about correspondence when father and daughter left for their home in the city. As a matter of fact two or three letters did pass, and then Uncle Sam's carriers failed to deliver. The young banker had puzzled a bit, as perhaps had some one else, and now, on account of the crossed wires, he was hearing her voice again.

What had that voice said? It was trying to reach some one at the hotel on the hill, but evidently making a failure of it. The owner was in trouble somewhere. It looked as if she had gone out in an auto and run down a calf and the farmer was holding her until the damages were settled. The banker thought for a moment and then ordered his auto around.

Which way? He had trusted to luck once and would again. Out of town by the west highway—over the bridge—up the long hill and then straight ahead for five miles. Far ahead he saw an auto beside the road with two female figures in it and a farmer in sulky attitude leaning against the fence. The females in the auto were Miss Henrys and a girl friend. There was handshaking and introductions, and Miss Kitty explained:

"We were coming along at about ten miles an hour when the calf ran in front of the machine. I was willing to pay damages, but had no money, and the man here would not take one of my rings."

"I hadn't taking no rings any more. Feller come along here last summer and run over my old woman and then left a diamond ring that turned out to be glass."

"He was given his money by the banker."

Of course Mr. Gilbert had to call at the summer hotel that evening to talk the matter over. There was something that the young people wanted to say, but they couldn't say it until after Judge Henrys had poured out his thanks and remembered that he had to meet a man in the lobby. Even after he had departed the matter lingered, but it was very soon cleared up.

Two weeks later, in the banker's auto, Miss Kitty and Mr. Gilbert went spinning over the west road. So earnest were their talk that they failed to note that they were drawing near the farm where the calf accident had occurred. They were forcibly reminded of the locality, however, when a hog suddenly rose from the wayside ditch in front of the farmhouse and reached the center of the road just in time to be converted into fresh pork. The farmer was looking on, and he came out to say, and looking at Miss Kitty as he said it:

"Ding my buttons, if you haven't went and gone and done it agin!"

"Of course I'll pay," said the banker as he took out his purse. "How much is it?"

"You needn't say anything to the gal about it, but I'll make it an even \$3."

"You are very generous," was the reply as the money was handed over.

"What was he talking about?" asked the young lady as the banker returned to the auto and they proceeded.

"Um! He appears to be very sensible."

"But what was the talk about?"

"Oh, he—he said I ought to get married."

The young lady looked off into the fields and made no reply, and ten long minutes after he had spoken the banker added:

"And I think so too."

## Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY.

THE fountains mingle with the river  
And the rivers with the ocean,  
The winds of heaven mix forever  
With a sweet emotion;  
Nothing in the world is single,  
All things by a law divine  
In one another's being mingle.  
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven  
And the waves clasp one another,  
No sister flower would be forgiven  
If it disdained its brother,  
And the sunlight clasps the earth,  
And the moonbeams kiss the sea,  
What are all these kissings worth  
If thou kiss not me?

—P. B. Shelley.

LEND A HAND ANYWHERE.

IF you cannot on the ocean  
Sail among the swiftest fleet,  
Rocking on the highest billow,  
Laughing at the storms you meet,  
You can stand among the sailors,  
Anchored yet within the bay,  
You can lend a hand to help them  
As they launch their boats away.

IF you are too weak to journey  
Up the mountains steep and high  
You can stand within the valley  
While the multitude go by,  
You can chant a happy measure  
As they slowly pass along,  
Though they may forget the singer,  
They may not forget the song.

IF you cannot in the conflict  
Prove yourself a soldier true,  
If where smoke and fire are thickest  
There's no work for you to do,  
When the battlefield is silent  
You can go with careful tread,  
You can bear away the wounded,  
You can cover up the dead.

IF you cannot in the harvest  
Garner up the richest sheaves  
Many a grain both ripe and golden  
May the careless reapers leave,  
Go and glean among the briers  
Growing rank against the wall,  
For it may be that their shadow  
Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

DO not, then, stand idly waiting  
For some greater work to do,  
For none is fickle goddess,  
She will never come to you,  
Go and toil in any vineyard,  
Do not fear to do and dare,  
If you want a field of labor  
You can find it anywhere.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

THE GREEDY FOX.

ON a winter's night as the moon  
Shone bright  
Two foxes went out for prey,  
As they trotted along with frolic  
And song  
They cheered their lonely way.

Through the wood they went, but they  
Could not scent  
A rabbit or goose astray.  
But at length they came to some better  
Game,  
In a farmer's barn by the way.

On a roost there sat some chickens as fat  
As foxes could wish for their dinner,  
So the prowlers found a hole near the  
ground,  
And they both went in, the sinners.

They both went in with a squeeze and a  
grin,  
And the chickens were quickly killed,  
And one of them lunched and feasted and  
munched,  
Till his stomach was fairly filled.

The other, more wise, looked about with  
both eyes  
And hardly would eat at all,  
For as he came in with a squeeze and a  
grin  
He remarked that the hole was small.

Thus matters went on till the night was  
gone,  
And the farmer came out with a pole.  
The foxes both flew, and one went through,  
But the greedy one stuck in the hole.

In the hole he stuck; so full was his pluck  
Of the chicken he had been eating,  
He could not get out or turn about,  
And so he was killed by beating.

—MORAL.

He that looks not before him will have to  
look behind him.  
—Unidentified.

THE RAINY DAY.

THE day is cold and dark and dreary,  
It rains, and the wind is never weary,  
The vine still clings to the moistering wall,  
But every gust that dead leaves fall,  
And the day is dark and dreary.

MY life is cold and dark and dreary,  
It rains, and the wind is never weary,  
My thoughts still cling to the moldering past,  
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the  
blast,  
And the days are dark and dreary.

BE still, sad heart, and cease repining,  
Behind the clouds is the sun still  
shining,  
Thy fate is the common fate of all,  
Into each life some rain must fall,  
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—H. W. Longfellow.

THE DEPARTED FRIEND.

THOUGH be that, ever kind and true,  
Kept stoutly step by step with you,  
Your whole long, gusty lifetime through  
Be gone awhile before—  
Be now a moment gone before—  
Yet doubt not, that the seasons restore  
Your friend to you.

HE has but turned a corner. Still  
He pushes on with right good will  
Through mire and marsh, by heugh and  
hill,  
That self same arduous way,  
That self same uphill hopeful way,  
That you and he through many a doubtful  
day  
Attempted still.

HE is not dead, this friend—not dead,  
But in the path we mortals tread  
Got some few trifling steps ahead  
And nearer to the end.

So that you, too, once past this bend,  
Shall meet again as face to face this  
friend  
You fancy dead.

RUSH away on, strong heart, The while  
You travel forward mile by mile  
He loiters with a backward smile  
Till you can overtake  
And strains his eyes to search his wake  
Or, whistling as he sees you through the  
brake,  
Waits on a stile.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

THE WORLD MOVES.

IN times gone by when we'd convey  
A task's sheer hopelessness we'd say,  
"You can't do that—no use to try—  
Not any more than you can fly."

But that old phrase we've left behind.  
It's useless now. We've got to find  
Some new comparison, by line,  
For man flight is a common thing.

—Boston Transcript.

## LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Savage, who has been visiting her sister in Portland during the holidays, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Stafford, formerly a resident of the east side, but now living in Vancouver, Wash., is here for a few days visiting friends.

J. D. Thomson, graduate of Stanford University, and a friend of J. E. Montgomery, has taken the position of local editor with the Glacier. Mr. Thomson is a native of Tennessee.

Dr. E. L. Scobee left Tuesday for Sacramento, Calif., owing to the serious illness of his father, who is not expected to live. His stay will be indefinite. An announcement will be made of his return.

The Ladies' Aid of the Valley Christian church will meet Thursday, January 5th at 1 p. m. at the parsonage. There will be no work, as the meeting will be a purely social one, and also for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. It is expected that there will be a full attendance.

Grace U. B. church, Sixth and Oak streets, the Rev. J. B. Parsons, minister, Sunday school at 10 a. m. Presiding Elder H. C. Shaffer will hold the quarterly conference on Saturday night and preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. The communion service will be held on Sunday morning. A Boys' Chorus, in charge of Mrs. E. E. Bartmes, will sing at both service.

To Elect New Officers

The directors of the Commercial Club will meet today for the purpose of electing new officers. The new board are Capt. C. B. McCann, E. H. Hartwig, E. C. Smith, R. J. McLean, E. O. Blanchard, Chas. N. Clarke and C. H. Sprout.

Teachers' Reception Friday

Preparations have been completed for the reception which will be given to the school patrons by the teachers. The affair will be given Friday evening at the Commercial club rooms and is expected to be both instructive and enjoyable.

## HILDA THE HELPER

I.—The Town Can't Do Without Her

Hilda the Helper is a girl who has a way about her that makes her precious as a pearl. THE TOWN CAN'T DO WITHOUT HER.



She's always ready on the spot where anything is doing, with all the energy she's got her share of work pursuing.

Hilda the Helper HELPS THE TOWN in many lines of action. (No wonder young Philander Brown admits she's his attraction.)

## THE HOOD RIVER NEWS

A live weekly paper published every Wednesday morning at Hood River, Oregon.

1911 Advertising Rates—Net

DISPLAY ADS. 1 Wk. 2 Wk. 3 Wk. 4 Wk.  
1 inch .30 .50 .75 1.00  
2 inches .40 .75 1.10 1.50  
3 inches .50 1.00 1.50 2.00  
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4 inches or more, per line, 12-15c per inch  
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By using the flat rate of 50c per inch per month advertisers get the benefit of 42 publications during the year for the price of 48—saving one month in the year.

Discount on one-fourth page up to full page, 10 per cent. No other discounts.  
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Reading rates, 5c per line (Brevier type) per each issue. On readers that run over two inches a rate of 25c per line will be figured at the reader rate.

Classified Column ads, 50c for four publications (when ads do not run over four lines); larger ads pro rata.

Legal Notices—40c per inch per week. Sworn affidavits of publication furnished free, if required.  
Size of Paper—7 columns wide; 20 inches long. Quarter page 10c; half page 15c; whole page 30c.

The Hood River News covers the famous fruit growing section of Hood River Valley and Hood River County, reaching almost every home in this territory. Correspondence solicited.

Hood River News Co., Inc., Hood River, Oregon

## FRATERNAL ORDERS

Canby Post, G. A. R.—Meets at the K. of P. hall the second and fourth Saturdays of the month at 2 p. m. Geo. P. Crowell, commander; S. F. Blythe, adjutant.

Canby W. R. C., No. 16—Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month in K. of P. hall at 2 p. m. Miss Clara Blythe, president; Mrs. Fernald, secretary.

Hood River Lodge, No. 42, F. of A.—Meets every Thursday evening in K. of P. hall. Visiting Foresters always welcome. Wm. Flemming, C. R.; F. C. Brown, F. S.

Hood River Camp, No. 106, A. F. & A. M.—Meets Saturday evening on or before each full moon. Ralph Savage, W. M.; D. McDonald, secretary.

Hood River Camp, No. 770, W. O. W.—Meets at K. of P. hall the second and fourth Wednesday nights of each month. W. A. Ely, C. C.; Floyd Spurling, clerk.

Hood River Circle, No. 594, Women of Woodcraft—Meets at L. O. O. F. hall first and third Saturday nights, each month. Visitors welcome. Mrs. Wm. Genger, N. G.; Alice Shay, clerk.

Lewistown Lodge, No. 107, I. O. F.—Meets in the Odd Fellows hall every Thursday evening at 7:00, at the corner of Fourth and Oak streets. Visiting brothers welcomed. J. M. Wood, N. G.; G. W. Thompson, secretary.

Kemp Lodge, No. 151, I. O. F.—Meets in the Odd Fellows hall at Odd Fellows Saturday night, first and third Monday in each month. Ther. Guldner, C. C.; L. S. Leimberg, F. S.

Lockman, N. G.; Geo. Shepard, secretary.

Laurel Rebekah Lodge No. 87, I. O. O. F.—Meets first and third Monday in each month. Ther. Guldner, C. C.; L. S. Leimberg, F. S.

Mount Hood Lodge, No. 205, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Saturday evening in Gribble's hall. Mt. Hood, A. M. Kelly, N. G.; G. W. Dimmick, secretary.

Mountain Home Camp, No. 949, R. N. A.—Meets at K. of P. hall on the second and fourth Friday of each month. Mrs. A. Crump, C. C.; Mrs. Ella Dimkin, recorder.

Oleta Assembly, No. 105, U. A.—Meets in the hall the first and third Wednesday, work second and fourth Wednesday, social. C. D. Henshaw, N. G.; W. H. Austin, secretary.

Oregon Grape Rebekah Lodge No. 151, I. O. O. F.—Meets every second and fourth Wednesday in each month in Gribble's hall. Mt. Hood, Or. Mrs. Mammie Dimmick, N. G.; Mrs. Nettie Gribble, secretary.

Riverside Lodge, No. 68, A. O. U. W.—Meets in K. of P. hall the first and third Wednesday nights of the month. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed. R. E. Chapman, W. M.; Chester Guldner, C. C.; L. S. Leimberg, F. S.

Waconia Lodge, No. 30, K. of P.—Meets in their Castle Hall every Tuesday night, when visiting brothers are fraternally welcomed. C. C. Henshaw, C. C.; L. S. Leimberg, F. S.

Wanna Temple Pythian Sisters, No. 6—Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at K. of P. hall. Georgina Leimberg, M. E. C.; Kate M. Fredrick, K. of E. & C.

## CLASSIFIED COLUMN

Hood River Valley Humane Society—Phone 186. E. H. Hartwig, president; Harold Hershner, secretary; Leslie Butler, treasurer.

SPECIAL NOTICES  
Wanted—To buy small potatoes and carrots for Write or phone Thom. Calbra. Vienta, Or. 50-1p

BUSINESS NOTICES  
Loan Agency—Loans offered, \$500, \$700. Loans wanted—\$500, \$600, \$1000, \$1200, \$1500, \$2000. Apply to A. W. Unthahn, 208 Oak, 1-1p  
If you have any building you want moved or raised see J. T. Neale, 48-2p

EMPLOYMENT  
Situation Wanted—As watchman or work around private place or inside railroad work. Understand gardening, some about flowers and poultry. Just arrived from Pittsburgh, Pa. John Shepard, Hood River, Ore. 50-50p

Wanted—Position in charge of an orchard. Man with family, experienced. W. B. Yoeager, phone 322-M. 50-1p

Wanted—First class man to take charge of my fruit ranch at Hood River. Call or address E. Shelley Morgan, 480 Wells Fargo Bldg., Portland, Oregon. 1-2-5

REAL ESTATE AND RENTALS  
Wanted—Room and board by young man, must be home-like and within 15 minutes walk to business district. Give particulars and price. Address: Mr. J. E. O'Brien, 50-1p

MORSES, COWS, PIGS, CHICKENS, ETC.  
For Sale—Team, aged 10 and 12 weight 1175, entirely fearless, true pullers; saw harness and spring wagon, all for \$225. Address "C" care of Hood River News. 1-1p

For Sale—A good cow. Phone 131. 51-2-c

For Sale—Fresh Jersey cow. H. W. Krussow, Phone 202-M. 51-2-p

For Sale—Barred Plymouth Rocks. A few fine cocks for sale. Address Mercer & Clark, Hood River, R. D. No. 3, box 74. Phone 192X. 1-2-p

FOR SALE  
For Sale or Rent—Typewriters, new or second hand, on easy terms. A. W. Unthahn, 1-1p

For Sale—Alfalfa and wheat hay, delivered. S. J. Frank, R. F. D. 3. 48-1p

For Sale—Almost new, Smith Stamp Puller, cable and 80 lbs. steel pulley. \$100.00. A. Roundtree, one mile south of Blancher Station, Mt. Hood R. R. 51-54p

Hay For Sale—Alfalfa and clover at \$20; wheat and timothy at \$25. Ralph Hinrichs, Phone 222-L. 52-3p

Tuxedo suit for Sale—In good condition. Gray. R. W. S. 52-3p

LOST AND FOUND  
Lost—Between Christian church and depot, a black silk umbrella with gold handle. A. F. G. engraved on handle. Mrs. S. Copley. 51-2-c

Lost—A pair of eye-glasses in a black case. Kindly leave at News office and receive reward. 51-54p

## O-W. R. &amp; N. COMPANY

Hood River, Oregon, Dec. 23, 1910.—Effective Saturday, Dec. 24, trains will leave Hood River on the following schedule:

WEST BOUND  
No. 9. Fast Mail (no passengers)..... 4:30 A. M.  
No. 3. Portland Flyer..... 5:30 "  
No. 7. Portland Local..... 7:45 "  
No. 5. Oregon & Washington Express..... 8:45 "  
No. 11. Spo-Spokane-Portland..... 9:30 "  
No. 1. Portland Local..... 8:05 P. M.  
No. 17. Chicago Limited..... 5:45 "

EAST BOUND  
No. 2. Pendleton Local..... 10:35 A. M.  
No. 18. Oregon and Wash. Limited..... 11:30 "  
No. 14. The Dalles Local..... 6:20 P. M.  
No. 4. Spokane Flyer..... 8:00 "  
No. 10. Fast Mail, no passengers..... 8:25 "  
No. 6. Oregon & Washington Express..... 9:20 "  
No. 12. Spo-Spokane-Portland..... 12:55 A. M.

Trains number 3, 5, 11 and 17 make no stops between Hood River and Portland. Passengers for local points must take trains 7 and 1.

Train number 18 stops only at The Dalles, Arlington, Unatilla and Pendleton. Passengers for points between Hood River and Pendleton must take trains No. 2, 6 and 8.

For further information inquire at ticket office.

J. H. FREDRICK, Agent.

St. Mark's Party Thursday  
St. Mark's parish party, which was postponed, will be given Thursday evening at the Moore theatre, commencing at 8 o'clock. All members and friends of the church are invited to attend.

## LEGAL AND OTHER NOTICES

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of O. A. Reitz, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, within six months of the date of this notice. Dated December 12, 1910. 50-15-c

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County, to be administrator of the estate of Frederick J. Watson, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me, duly verified, within six months of the date of this notice, to all administrators of the estate of John Leland Henderson, Inc., in Hood River, Oregon.

First publication, December 7, 1910.  
JULIET A. MAYBERRY, Administrator.

## ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Stephen H. Mayberry, Deceased.  
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Juliet A. Mayberry, administratrix of the estate of Stephen H. Mayberry, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them duly verified, within six (6) months after the first publication of this notice, at the office of E. H. Hartwig, in the City of Hood River, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication, December 14th, 1910.  
M. H. MOODY, Administrator.

## ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the County Court of Hood River County, Oregon, entered on the 22nd day of December, 1910, the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Charles P. Odell, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned, duly verified, within six months from the date of this notice, at the office of E. H. Hartwig, in the City of Hood River, Oregon.

First publication, December 7, 1910.  
JULIET A. MAYBERRY, Administratrix.

## NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Hood River County.  
In the matter of the estate of E. L. Thomas, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, being the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the estate of E. L. Thomas, deceased, has filed in the county court of Hood River County, Oregon, his final account in the matter of said estate, and said court has appointed the 22nd day of January, 1911, as the time, and the county court room of the state of Oregon for Hood River County, in Hood River, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this Dec. 16th, 1910.  
W. E. THOMAS, Administrator of the estate of E. L. Thomas, deceased.

SUMMONS  
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County. Anna E. Jones, Plaintiff, vs. C. W. Jones, Defendant. To C. W. Jones, defendant above named: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, hereinafter stated, and if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, namely, for a divorce from the defendant upon the ground of desertion. You are notified that this summons is served upon you by publication for six weeks in the Hood River News by order of the County Judge of said county of Hood River, made Nov. 22nd, 1910, directing said summons to be so published for a period of six weeks, requiring you to appear and answer said complaint on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication thereof. The date of the first publication of this summons is Nov. 22nd, 1910.

S. W. STARK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS  
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County. Cora Sinclair, plaintiff, vs. Frank H. Sinclair, defendant. To Frank H. Sinclair, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before Friday, the 15th day of January, A. D. 1911, that the last day fixed by said court for you to appear and answer said complaint, and if you fail to do so, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, namely: For a decree dissolving the marriage contract between plaintiff and defendant; for the care, control and custody of the minor children; and for such further relief as to the court may seem meet and proper. This summons is published in pursuance of an order of the Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, judge of the above entitled court, made and entered on the 15th day of November, A. D. 191